

THE

# ODYSEY

OF

# HOMER.

Translated by

ALEXANDER POPE, Efq;

VOLUME THE SECOND.



#### LONDON,

Printed by Charles Rivington,

T. Osborne, C. Hitch and L. Hawes, John Rivincton, Baldwin, W. Johnston, J. Richardson, S. Crowder, P. Davey and B. Law, T. Longman, T. Caslon, T. Field, T. Pote, H. Woodgate and S. Brooks, S. Baker, and T. Payne.

M.DCC.LX.







# THE PARTICES OF THE PARTICE OF THE P

T 71 E

# FIFTH BOOK

OF THE

# ODYSSEY



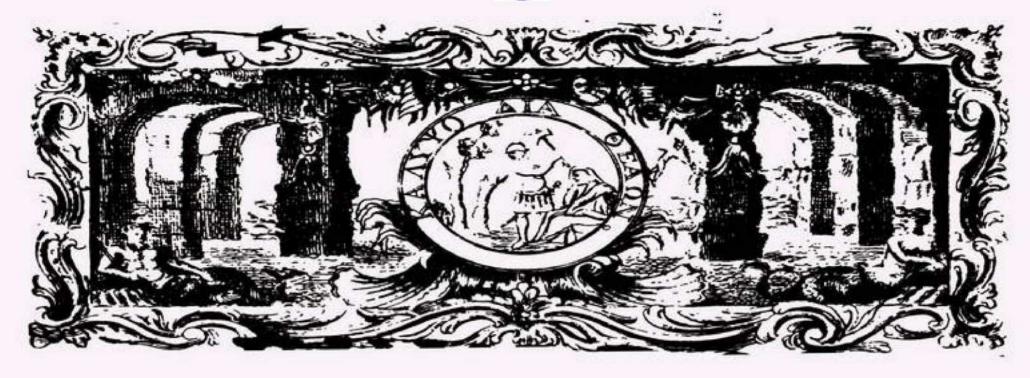


# The ARGUMENT.

The Departure of Ulysses from Calypso.

PALLAS in a Council of the Gods complains of the Detention of Ulysses in the Island of Calypso; whereupon Mercury is sent to command his removal. The seat of Calypso described. She consents with much difficulty, and Ulysses builds a vessel with his own hands, on which he embarks. Neptune overtakes him with a terrible tempest, in which he is shipwrecked, and in the last danger of death; till Leucothea a Sea-Goddess assists him, and after innumerable perils he gets ashore on Phæacia.





#### THE

# \* FIFTH BOOK

OF THE

# O D Y S S E Y

Now rose refulgent from Tithonus' bed;
With new-born day to gladden mortal sight,
And gild the courts of heav'n with sacred light.

\* Ulysses makes his first entry in this book. It may be asked where properly is the beginning of the Action? It is not necessary that the beginning of the Action should be the beginning of the Poem; there is a natural and an artificial order, and Homer makes use of the latter. The Action of the Odyssey properly begins neither with the Poem, nor with the appearance of Ulysses here, but with the relation he makes of his departure from Troy in the ninth book. Besse has very judiciously remarked, that in the constitution of the sable, the

Then met th' eternal Synod of the sky, 5
Before the God who thunders from on high,
Supreme in might, sublime in Majesty.

Poet ought not to make the Departure of a Prince from his own country the foundation of his Poem, but his Return, and his stay in other places involuntary. For if the stay of Ulysses had been voluntary, he would have been guilty in some degree of all the disorders that happened during his absence. Thus in this book Ulysses first appears in a desolate Island, sitting in tears by the side of the ocean, and looking upon it as the obstacle to his return.

This artificial order is of great use; it cuts off all languishing and unentertaining incidents, and passes over those intervals of time that are void of action; it gives continuity to the story, and at sirst transports the Reader into the middle of the subject. In the beginning of the Odyssiy, the Gods command Mercury to go down to the Island of Ogygia, and charge Calypso to dismiss Ulyssis one would think the Poem was to end in the compass of a few lines, the Poet beginning the action so near the end of the story; and we we der how he finds matter to fill up his Poem, in the little spot time that intervenes between his sirst appearance and re-establishment.

This book, as well as the first, opens with an assemble the Gods. This is done to give an importance to his Poss, and to prepare the mind of the Reader to expect every thing that is great and noble, when Heaven is engaged in the care and protection of his Heroes. Both these Assemblies are placed very properly, so as not to interrupt the serie, caction: the sirst assembly of the Gods is only preparatory to introduce the action: and the second is no more than a bartransition from Telemachus to Ulysses; from the recital of the transactions in Ithaca, to what more immediately regards the person of Ulysses.

In the former council, both the Voyage of Telemachus and the Return of Ulysses were determined at the same time: the day



Pallas, to these, deplores th' unequal fates
Of wise Ulysses, and his toils relates;
Her hero's danger touch'd the pitying Pow'r, 10
The Nymph's seducements, and the magick bow'r

Thus she began her plaint. Immortal Jove!
And you who fill the blissful seats above!
Let Kings no more with gentle mercy sway,
Or bless a people willing to obey,
15
But crush the nations with an iron rod,
And ev'ry Monarch be the scourge of God:
If from your thoughts Ulysses you remove,
Who rul'd his subjects with a father's love.
Sole in an isle, encircled by the main,
20
Abandon'd, banish'd from his native reign,

I that assembly is the first day both of the principal action, which is the return of Ulysses) and of the incident, which is the voyage of Telemachus; with this difference, that the incident was immediately put in practice, by the descent of Minerva to Ithaca; and the execution of it takes up the four preceding books; whereas the principal action was only then prepared, and the execution deserred to the present book, where Mercury is actually sent to Calypse.

Eustathius therefore judges rightly when he says, that in the first council, the safety alone of Ulysses was proposed; but the means how to bring it about are here under consultation, which makes the necessity of the second council.



#### HOMER'S ODYSSEV BOOK v.

Unblest he sighs, detain'd by lawless charms,
And press'd unwilling in Calypso's arms.
Nor friends are there, nor vessels to convey,
Nor oars to cut th' immeasurable way.

And now fierce traitors, studious to destroy
His only son, their ambush'd fraud employ;
Who, pious, following his great father's fame,
To sacred Pylos and to Sparta came.

What words are these (reply'd the Pow'r who forms

The clouds of night, and darkens heav'n with storms)

Is not already in thy foul decreed,
The chief's return shall make the guilty bleed?
What cannot Wisdom do? Thou may'st restore
The son in safety to his native shore;
3
While the fell foes who late in ambush lay,
With fraud deseated measure back their way.

Then thus to Hermes the command was giv'n. Hermes, thou chosen messenger of heav'n!

Go, to the Nymph be these our orders borne: 40

Tis Jove's decree Ulysses shall return;



The patient man shall view his old abodes, Nor help'd by mortal hand, nor guiding Gods:

y. 43. Nor help'd by mortal hand, nor guiding Gods.] This rassage is intricate: why should Jupiter command Ulysses to eturn without the guidance either of man or God? Uliffes had een just declared the care of Heaven, why should he be thus addenly abandoned? Eustathius answers, that it is spoken olely with respect to the voyage which he immediately unertakes. This indeed shews a reason why this command is iven; if he had been under the guidance of a God, the shipvreck (that great incident which brings about the whole Catastrophe of the Poem) must have been prevented by his power; and as for men, where were they to be procured in a desolate island? What confirms this opinion is, that during the whole shipwreck of Uly Jes, there is no interposition of a Deity, nor even of Pallas, who used to be his constant guardian; the reason is, because this command of Jupiter forbids all assistance to Ulysses: Leucothea indeed assists him, but it is not till he is shipwrecked. It appears further, that this interdiction respects only the voyage from Ogygia, because Jupiter orders that there shall be no assistance from man, se Dias σομπη, ετ' άνθρώπων; but Ulysses is transported from Phaacia to Ithaca, ανθρώπων σομπη, or by the affistance of the Phaacians, as Eustathius observes; and therefore what Jupiter here speaks has relation only to the present voyage. Dacier understands this to be meant of any visible assistance only: but this seems a collusion; for whether the Gods affist visibly or invisibly, the effects are the same; and a Deity unseen might have preferved Ulysses from storms, and directly guided him to his own country. But it was necessary for the design of Homer, that Ulysses should not sail directly home; if he had, there had been no room for the relation of his own adventures, and all those furprising narrations he makes to the Phaacians: Homer therefore, to bring about the shipwreck of Ulvser, withdraws the Gods.



## HOMER'S ODYSSEY. Book

In twice ten days shall fertile Scheria find,
Alone, and floating to the wave and wind
4
The bold Phæacians there, whose haughty line
Is mixt with Gods, half human, half divine,

y. 45. Alone, and floating to the wave.] The word in the original is σχεδίης; κηὸς, as Euflathius observes, is understood it signifies, continues he, a small vessel made of one entipiece of wood, or a vessel about which little wood is used; is derived from σχεδόν, from being αὐτοσχεδίως συμπεπῆχθαι, α compacted together with ease. Hesychius defines σχεδία to 1: μικρὰ καῦς, ἡ ξύλα ὰ συνδίεσι, κỳ ἔτω πλίεσι: that is, a small bark, or float of wood which sailors bind together, and immediately use in navigation. This observation appeared to me very necessary, to take off an objection made upon a following passage in this book: the Criticks have thought it incredible that Ulysses should without any assistance build such a vessel it is, it may be reconciled to probability.

# ★. 46. — — Whose haughty line Is mixt with Gods.]

The Phæacians were the inhabitants of Scheria, sometimes called Drepane, afterwards Corcyra, now Corfu, in the possession of the Venetians. But it may be asked in what these people resemble the Gods? they are described as a most esseminate nation: whence then this God-like Quality? Eustathius answers, that is either from their undisturbed selicity, or from their divine quality of general benevolence: he presers the latter; but from the general character of the Phæacians, I should preser the former. Homer frequently describes the Gods as and general character in endless case: this is suitable to the Phæacians, as will appear more fully in the sequel of the Odyssey. Eustathius remarks, that the Poet here gives us in a few lines the heads of the eight succeeding books;



The chief shall honour as some heav'nly guest,
And swift transport him to his place of rest.
His vessels loaded with a plenteous store 50
Of brass, of vestures, and resplendent Ore;
(A richer prize than if his joyful Isle
Receiv'd him charg'd with Islon's noble spoil)
His friends, his country, he shall see, tho late;
Such is our sovereign Will, and such is Fate. 55
He spoke. The God who mounts the winged winds

Fast to his feet the golden pinions binds,

and fure nothing can be a greater instance of Homer's art, than his building so noble an edifice upon so small a soundation: the plan is simple and unadorned, but he embellishes it with all the beauties in nature.

y. 56. The God who mounts the winged winds.] This is a noble description of Mercury; the verses are lofty and sonoyous. Virgil has inserted them in his Eneis, lib. iv. 240.

What is here said of the rod of Mercury, is, as Eustathius observes, an Allegory: it is intended to shew the force of eloquence, which has a power to calm, or excite, to raise a passion, or compose it: Mercury is the God of Eloquence,

<sup>- - &</sup>quot; pedibus talaria nectit

<sup>&</sup>quot; Aurea: quæ sublimem alis, sive æquora supra,

se Seu terram, rapido pariter cum flamine portant:

<sup>&</sup>quot;Tum virgam capit: hâc animas ille evocat Orco

C Pallentes, alias sub tristia Tartara mittit;

<sup>&</sup>quot;Dat somnos adimitque, & lumina morte resignat.



## HOMER'S ODYSSEY. Book v.

That high thro' fields of air his flight sustain O'er the wide earth, and o'er the boundless main.

He grasps the wand that causes sleep to fly, 60 Or in soft slumber seals the wakeful eye:
Then shoots from heav'n to high *Picria*'s steep,
And stoops incumbent on the rolling deep.
So wat'ry fowl, that seek their fishy food,
With wings expanded o'er the soaming flood, 65
Now sailing smooth the level surface sweep,
Now dip their pinions in the briny deep.

and he may very properly be faid Dedyelv, if a'yeleuv, to cool or inflame the passions according to the allegorical sense of these expressions.

\*. 64. So wat'ry fowl.] Eustathius remarks, that this is a very just allusion; had the Poet compared Mercury to an Eagle, though the comparison had been more noble, yet it had been less proper; a sea-sowl most properly represents the passage of a Deity over the seas; the comparison being adapted to the element.

Some ancient Criticks marked the last verse  $\tau \tilde{\omega}$  serves, &c. with an Obelisk, a sign that it ought to be rejected: they thought that the word injustry did not sufficiently express the swiftness of the slight of Mercury; the word implies no more than be was carried: but this expression is applicable to any degree of swiftness; for where is the impropriety, if we say, Mercury was borne along the seas with the utmost rapidity? The word is most properly applied to a chariot, in the west with the utmost rapidity? The word is most properly applied to a chariot, in the west with the utmost rapidity?



#### Book v. HOMER's ODYSSEY.

Thus o'er the world of waters Hermes flew,
'Till now the distant Island rose in view:
Then swift ascending from the azure wave, 70
He took the path that winded to the cave.
Large was the Grot, in which the nymph he found,
(The fair hair'd nymph with ev'ry beauty crown'd)

3. 72. The Nymph he found.] Homer here introduces an Episode of Calypso: and as every incident ought to have some relation to the main defign of the Poem, it may be asked what relation this bears to the other parts of it? A very effential one the sufferings of Ulisses are the subject of the Odyssey: here we find him inclosed in an Island: all his calamities arise from his absence from his own country: Calypso then, who detains him, is the cause of all his calamities. It is with great judgment that the Poet feigns him to be restrained by a Deity, rather than a mortal. It might have appeared somewhat derogatory from the prudence and courage of Ulysses, not to have been able by art or strength to have freed himself from the power of a mortal: but by this conduct the Poet at once excuses his Hero, and aggravates his misfortunes: he is detained involuntarily, but it is a Goddess who detains him, and it is no disgrace for a man not to be able to overpower a Deity.

Bossu observes, that the art of Disguise is part of the character of Ulyss: now this is implied in the name of Calypso, which signifies cancealment, or secret. The Poet makes his Hero stay seven whole years with this Goddess; she taught him so well, that he afterwards lost no opportunities of putting her instructions in practice, and does nothing without Disguise.

Virgil has borrowed part of his description of Circe in the feventh book of the Ancis, from this of Calypso.



She sat and sung; the rocks resound her lays:
The cave was brighten'd with a rising blaze: 75
Cedar and frankincense, an od'rous pile,
Flam'd on the hearth, and wide perfum'd the Isle;
While she with work and song the time divides,
And thro' the loom the golden shuttle guides.
Without the grot, a various silvan scene
80
Appear'd around, and groves of living green;

What I have here said shews likewise the necessity of this machine of Mercury: it is an established rule of Horace

Calypso was a Goddess, and consequently all human means were insufficient to deliver Ulysis. There was therefore a necessity to have recourse to the Gods.

y. 80. The Bow'r of Calypso.] It is impossible for a Painter to draw a more admirable rural Landschape: the bower of Calypso is the principal figure, surrounded with a shade of different trees: green meadows adorned with flowers, beautiful fountains, and vines loaded with clusters of Grapes, and birds hovering in the air, are seen in the liveliest colours in Homer's Poetry. But whoever observes the particular trees, plants, birds, &c. will find another beauty of propriety in this description, every part being adapted, and the whole scene drawn agreeable to a country situate by the sea.

<sup>— — &</sup>quot; ubi Solis filia lucos

<sup>&</sup>quot; Affiduo resonet cantu, tectisque superbis

<sup>&</sup>quot; Urit odoratam nocturna in lumina cedrum,

<sup>&</sup>quot; Arguto tenues percurrens pectine telas."

<sup>&</sup>quot; Nec deus intersit, nisi dignus vindice nodus

<sup>&</sup>quot; Inciderit:"



Poplars and alders ever quiv'ring play'd,
And nodding cypress form'd a fragrant shade;
On whose high branches, waving with the storm,
The birds of broadest wing their mansion form, 85
The chough, the sea-mew, the lequacious trow,
And scream aloft, and skim the deeps below.
Depending vines the shelving cavern screen,
With purple clusters blushing thro' the green.
Four limpid fountains from the clefts distil, 90
And ev'ry fountain pours a sev'ral rill,
In mazy windings wand'ring down the hill:
Where bloomy meads with vivid greens were crown'd,

And glowing violets threw odours round.

A scene, where if a God shou'd cast his sight, 95

A God might gaze, and wander with delight!

v. 89. The purple clusters blushing thro' the green.] Eustathius endeavours to fix the season of the year when Ulysses departed from that Island: he concludes it to be in the latter end of Autumn, or the beginning of Winter; for Calypso is described as making use of a fire; so is Arete in the sixth book, and Eumaus and Ulysses in other parts of the Odyssey. This gives us reason to conclude, that the Summer heats were past; and what makes it still more probable is, that a Vine is in this place said to be loaded with Grapes, which plainly confines the season of the year to the Autumn.



Joy touch'd the messenger of heav'n: he stay'd Entranc'd, and all the blissful haunt survey'd. Him, ent'ring in the cave, Calypso knew; For pow'rs celestial to each other's view 100 Stand still confest, tho' distant far they lie To habitants of earth, or sea, or sky. But sad Ulysses, by himself apart, Pour'd the big forrows of his swelling heart; All on the lonely shore he sat to weep, And roll'd his eyes around the restless deep; Tow'rd his lov'd coast he roll'd his eyes in vain, 'Till dimm'd with rising grief, they stream'd again.

w. 103. But sad Ulysses, by himself apart.] Eustathius imagines, that the Poet describes Ulysses absent from Calypso, to the end that Caiypso might lay a seeming Obligation upon Ulysses, by appearing to dismis him voluntarily: for Ulysses being absent, could not know that Mercury had commanded his Departure; so that this savour appears to proceed from the sole kindness of the Goddess. Dacier dislikes this observation, and shews that Decency requires the absence of Ulysses; if the Poet had described him in the Company of Calypso, it might have given suspicion of an amourous disposition, and he might feem content with his absence from his country: but the very nature of the Poem requires that he should be continually endeavouring to return to it: the Poet therefore with great judgment describes him agreeably to his character; his mind is entirely taken up with his misfortunes, and neglecting all the pleasures which a Goddess could confer, he entertains himself with his own melancholy reflections, sitting in solitude upon the sea-shore.



Now graceful seated on her shining throne,

To Hermes thus the nymph divine begun. 110

God of the golden wand! on what behest

Arriv st thou here, an unexpected guest?

Lov'd as thou art, thy free injunctions lay;

'Tis mine, with joy and duty to obey.

Till now a stranger, in a happy hour 115

Approach, and taste the dainties of my bow'r.

Thus having spoke, the nymph the table spread,

(Ambrosial cates, with Nectar rosy-red)

Hermes the hospitable rite partook,

Divine refection! then recruited, spoke. 120 What mov'd this journey from my native sky,

A Goddess asks, nor can a God deny:

Hear then the truth. By mighty Jove's command Unwilling, have I trod this pleasing land;

For who, self-mov'd, with weary wing wou'd sweep

Such length of ocean and unmeasur'd deep:

A world of waters! far from all the ways

Where men frequent, or sacred altars blaze?



But to Jove's will submission we must pay;
What pow'r so great, to dare to disobey?

A man, he says, a man resides with thee,
Of all his kind most worn with misery:
The Greeks (whose arms for nine long years employ'd

Their force on *Ilion*, in the tenth destroy'd)

At length embarking in a luckless hour, 135

With conquest proud, incens'd *Minerva*'s pow'r:

Hence on the guilty race her vengeance hurl'd

With storms pursued them thro' the liquid world.

There all his vessels sunk beneath the wave!

There all his dear companions found their grave!

Sav'd from the jaws of death by heav'n's decree,
The tempest drove him to these shores and thee.
Him, Jove now orders to his native lands
Straight to dismiss; so Destiny commands:
Impatient Fate his near return attends,
145
And calls him to his country, and his friends.

Ev'n to her mmost soul the Goddess shook; Then thus her anguish and her passion broke.



Book v. HOMER's ODYSSEY.

19

Ungracious Gods! with spite and envy curst!

Still to your own ætherial race the worst! 150

Ye envy mortal and immortal joy,

And love, the only sweet of life, destroy.

Did ever Goddess by her charms engage

A favour'd mortal, and not feel your rage?

So when Aurora sought Orion's love, 155

Her joys disturb'd your blissful hours above,

'Till in Ortygia, Dian's winged dart

Had pierc'd the hapless hunter to the heart.

v. 155. Orion.] The love of Calypso to Ulysses might seem too bold a siction, and contrary to all credibility, Ulysses being a mortal, she a Goddess: Homer therefore to soften the relation, brings in instances of the like passion, in Orion and lässon; and by this he sully justisses his own conduct, the Poet being at liberty to make use of any prevailing story, though it were all sable and siction.

But why should the death of Orion be here ascribed to Diana; whereas in other places she is said to exercise her power only over Women? The reason is, she slew him for offering violence to her chastity; for though Homer be silent about his crime, yet Horace relates it.

Eustathius gives another reason why Aurora is said to be in love with Orion. He was a great hunter, as appears from the eleventh book of the Odyssey; and the morning or Aurora is most favourable to those diversions.

<sup>- - &</sup>quot; Integræ

<sup>&</sup>quot; Tentator Orion Dianæ

<sup>&</sup>quot; Virgineâ domitus sagittâ."



So when the covert of the thrice-ear'd field
Saw stately Ceres to her passion yield, 160
Scarce could Itision taste her heav'nly charms,
But Jove's swift lightning scorch'd him in her arms.
And is it now my turn, ye mighty pow'rs!
Am I the envy of your blissful bow'rs?
A man, an outcast to the storm and wave, 165
It was my crime to pity, and to save;

\$. 161. Scarce could Iassion, &c.] Ceres is here understood allegorically, to signify the earth; Iasson was a great Husbandman, and consequently Ceres may easily be seigned to be in love with him: the thunderbolt with which he is slain signifies the excess of heat, which frequently disappoints the hopes of the labourer. Eustathius.

# 4. 165. A man, an outcast to the storm and wave, It was my crime to pity, and to save, &c. ]

Homer in this speech of Calypso shews very naturally how passion misguides the understanding. She views her own cause in the most advantageous, but false light, and thence concludes, that Jupiter offers a piece of injustice in commanding the departure of Ulyss: she tells Mercury, that it is she who had preserved his life, who had entertained him with affection, and offered him immortality; and would Jupiter thus repay her tenderness to Ulysses? Would Jupiter force him from a place where nothing was wanting to his happiness, and expose him again to the like dangers from which she had preserved him? this was an Act of cruelty. But on the contrary, she speaks not one word concerning the truth of the cause: viz. that she offered violence to the inclinations of Ulysses; that she made him miserable by detaining him, not only from his wise, but from his whole dominions; and ne-



When he who thunders rent his bark in twain,
And funk his brave companions in the main.
Alone, abandon'd, in mid-ocean tost,
The sport of winds, and driv'n from ev'ry coast,

Hither this Man of miseries I led,
Receiv'd the friendless, and the hungry sed;
Nay promis'd (vainly promis'd!) to bestow
Immortal life, exempt from age and woe. 174
'Tis past — and Jove decrees he shall remove;
Gods as we are, we are but slaves to Jove.
Go then he may; (he must, if He ordain,
Try all those dangers, all those deeps, again)
But never, never shall Calypso send 179
To toils like these, her husband and her friend.
What ships have I, what sailors to convey,
What oars to cut the long laborious way?
Yet, I'll direct the safest means to go:
That last advice is all I can bestow,

ver considers that Jupiter is just in delivering him from his captivity. This is a very lively, though unhappy picture of human nature, which is too apt to fall into errour, and then endeavours to justify an errour by a seeming reason. Dacier.



To her, the Pow'r who bears the charming rod. Dismiss the Man, nor irritate the God; 186 Prevent the rage of him who reigns above, For what so dreadful as the wrath of Jove? Thus having said, he cut the cleaving sky, And in a moment vanish'd from her eye. The Nymph, obedient to divine command, To feek Ulysses, pac'd along the sand. Him pensive on the lonely beach she found, With streaming eyes in briny torrents drown'd, And inly pining for his native shore; 195 For now the foft Enchantress pleas'd no more: For now, reluctant, and constrain'd by charms, Absent he lay in her desiring arms,

Absent he lay in her desiring arms.] This passage has fallen under the severe censure of the Criticks, they condemn it as an act of conjugal insidelity, and a breach of Morality in Ulysses: it would be sufficient to answer, that a Poet is not obliged to draw a perfect character in the person of his Hero: perfection is not to be found in human life, and consequently ought not not to be ascribed to it in Poetry: neither Achilles nor Eneas are perfect characters: Eneas in particular, is as guilty, with respect to Dido, in the desertion of her, (for Virgil tells us they were married, connubic jungam stabili) as Ulysses can be imagined to be by the most severe Critick, with respect to Calypso.



Book v. HOMER's ODYSSEY. 23
In flumber wore the heavy night away,
On rocks and shores consum'd the tedious day;
There sat all desolate, and sigh'd alone, 201
With echoing sorrows made the mountains groan,
And roll'd his eyes o'er all the restless main,
'Till dimm'd with rising grief, they stream'd

Here, on the musing mood the Goddess prest.

Approaching soft; and thus the chief addrest. 206

Unhappy man! to wasting woes a prey,

No more in forrows languish life away:

Free as the winds I give thee now to rove—

Go, fell the timber of yon' lofty grove,

again.

But those who have blamed this passage, form their judgments from the morality of these ages, and not from the Theology of the Ancients: Polygamy was then allowed, and even concubinage, without being esteemed any breach of conjugal fidelity: if this be not admitted, the heathen Gods are as guilty as the heathen Heroes, and Jupiter and Ulysses are equally criminals.

This very passage shews the sincere affection which Ulysses retained for his wife Penelope; even a Goddess cannot persuade him to forget her; his person is in the power of Calypso, but his heart is with Penelope. Tully had this book of Homer in his thought when he said of Ulysses, I etulam suam prætulit immortalitati.



## 24 HOMER'S ODYSSEY. Book v

And form a Raft, and build the rising ship, Sublime to bear thee o'er the gloomy deep. To store the vessel let the care be mine, With water from the rock, and rosy wine, And life-sustaining bread, and fair array, And prosp'rous gales to wast thee on the way. These if the Gods with my desires comply, (The Gods alas more mighty far than I, And better skill'd in dark events to come) In peace shall land thee at thy native home. 220 With fighs, Ulysses heard the words she spoke, Then thus his melancholy filence broke. Some other motive, Goddess! sways thy mind, (Some close design, or turn of womankind)

v. 222. Then thus his melancholy silence broke.] It may be asked what occasions this conduct in Ulysses? he has long been desirous to return to his country, why then his melancholy at the proposal of it? this proceeds from his apprehensions of infincerity in Calypse: he had long been unable to obtain his dismission with the most urgent entreaties: this voluntary kindness therefore seems suspicious. He is ignorant that Jupiter had commanded his departure, and therefore sears lest his obstinate desire of leaving her should have provoked her to destroy him, under a shew of complying with his inclinations. This is an instance that Ulysses is not only wise in extricating himself from difficulties, but cautious in guarding against dangers.



Book v. HOMER's ODYSSEY. 25

Nor my return the end, nor this the way, 225

On a flight Raft to pass the swelling sea

Huge, horrid, vast! where scarce in safety sails

The best built ship, the fove inspire the gales.

The bold proposal how shall I fulfill;

Dark as I am, unconscious of thy will? 230

Swear then, thou mean'st not what my soul forebodes;

Swear by the solemn oath that binds the Gods.

Him, while he spoke, with smiles Calypso ey'd,
And gently grasp'd his hand, and thus reply'd.

This shews thee, friend, by old experience taught,

235

And learn'd in all the wiles of human thought. How prone to doubt, how cautious are the wife? But hear, oh earth, and hear ye facred skies!

<sup>2, 238.</sup> But hear, oh earth, and hear, ye facred skies!] The oath of Calypso is introduced with the utmost solemnity. Rapin allows it to be an instance of true sublimity. The Ancients attested all nature in their oaths, that all nature might conspire to punish their perjuries. Virgil has imitated this passage, but has not copied the full beauty of the original.

Esto nunc sol testis, & hæc mihi terra precanti."

It is the remark of Grotins, that the like expression is found in Deuteronomy, Hear, she ye beavens, the words that I speak,



And thou, oh Styx! whose formidable floods
Glide thro' the shades, and bind th' attesting Gods!
No form'd design, no meditated end
241
Lurks in the counsel of thy faithful friend;
Kind the persuasion, and sincere my aim;
The same my practice, were my fate the same.
Heav'n has not curst me with a heart of steel, 245
But giv'n the sense, to pity, and to seel.

Thus having said, the Goddess march'd before: He trod her footsteps in the sandy shore. At the cool cave arriv'd, they took their state; He fill'd the throne where Mercury had sat, 250 For him, the Nymph a rich repast ordains, Such as the mortal life of man sustains;

and let the earth hear the words of my mouth. Which may almost literally be rendered by this verse of Homer.

"Ιςω νυν τόδε γαῖα, κὰ ἐρανὸς εὐρὺς ὕπερθεν.

ion of Love is no where described in all Homer, but in this passage between Calypso and Ulysses; and we find that the Poet is not unsuccessful in drawing the tender, as well as the fiercer passions. This seemingly trisling circumstance is an instance of it; love delights to oblige, and the least offices receive a value from the person who personns them: this is the reason why Calypso serves Ulysses with her own hands: her Damsels attend her, but love makes it a pleasure to her to attend Ulysses. Enstathins.



Before herself were plac'd the cates divine, Ambrosial banquet, and celestial wine.

Their hunger satiate, and their thirst represt, 255 Thus spoke Calypso to her God-like guest.

Ulysses! (with a figh she thus began)

O sprung from Gods! In wisdom more than man. Is then thy home the passion of thy heart? Thus wilt thou leave me, are we thus to part? 260 Farewel! and ever joyful may'st thou be, Nor break the transport with one thought of me. But ah Utysses! wert thou given to know What Fate yet dooms thee, yet, to undergo;

Calypso shews more fondness for Ulysses, than Ulysses for Calypso: indeed Ulysses had been no less than seven years in the favour of that Goddess; it was a kind of matrimony, and husbands are not altogether so fond as lovers. But the true reason is, a more tender behaviour had been contrary to the character of Ulysses; it is necessary that his stay should be by constraint, that he should continually be endeavouring to return to his own country; and consequently to have discovered too great a degree of satisfaction in any thing during his absence, had outraged his character. His return is the main hinge upon which the whole Odyssey turns, and therefore no pleasure, not even a Goddess, ought to divert him from it.

w. 263. But ab Ulysses! wert thou given to know What Fate yet dooms thee.]

This is another instance of the tyranny of the passion of love; Calypso had received a command to dismiss Ulysses; Mercury



Thy heart might settle in this scene of ease, 265
Andev'n these slighted charms might learn to please.
A willing Goddess and immortal life,
Might banish from thy mind an absent wise.
Am I inferiour to a mortal dame?
Less soft my feature, less august my frame? 270
Or shall the daughters of mankind compare
Their earth-born beauties with the heav'nly fair?

Alas! for this (the prudent man replies)
Against Ulyss shall thy anger rise?
Lov'd and ador'd, oh Goddess as thou art, 275
Forgive the weakness of a human heart.
Tho' well I see thy graces far above
The dear, tho' mortal, object of my love,

had laid before her the fatal consequences of her resulal, and she had promised to send him away; but her love here again prevails over her reason; she frames excuses still to detain him, and though she dares not keep him, she knows not how to part with him. This is a true picture of nature; Love this moment resolves, the next breaks these resolutions: she had promised to obey fupiter, in not detaining Ulysses; but she endeavours to persuade Ulysses not to go away.

y. 277. Tho' well I fee thy graces far above
The dear, tho' mortal, object of my love.]

Ulysses shews great address in this answer to Calypso; he softens the severity of it, by first asking a favourable acceptance

Of youth eternal well the diff'rence know,
And the short date of fading charms below; 280
Yet ev'ry day, while absent thus I roam,
I languish to return, and die at home.
Whate'er the Gods shall destine me to bear
In the black ocean, or the wat'ry war,
'Tis mine to master with a constant mind; 285
Enur'd to perils, to the worst resign'd.
By seas, by wars, so many dangers run;
Still I can suffer: their high will be done!

Thus while he spoke, the beamy sun descends, And rising Night her friendly shade extends. 290 To the close grot the lonely pair remove, And slept delighted with the gifts of love. When rosy morning call'd them from their rest, Ulysses robed him in the cloak and vest. The nymph's fair head a veil transparent grac'd, Her swelling loins a radiant Zone embrac'd 290

of what he is about to fay; he calls her his adored Goddes, and places Penelope in every degree below the perfections of Calypso. As it is the nature of women not to endure a rival, Ulysses assigns the desire of his return to another cause than the love of Penelope, and ascribes it solely to the love he bears his country. Enslathins.



With flow'rs of gold: an under robe, unbound, In fnowy waves flow'd glitt'ring on the ground. Forth-issuing thus, she gave him first to wield A weighty ax, with truest temper steel'd, And double edg'd; the handle smooth and plain, Wrought of the clouded olive's easy grain; And next, a wedge to drive with sweepy sway: Then to the neighbouring forest led the way. On the lone Island's utmost verge there stood 305 Of poplars, pines, and firs, a lofty wood, Whose leastless summits to the skies aspire, Scorch'd by the fun, or fear'd by heav'nly fire: (Already dry'd.) These pointing out to view, The Nymph just shew'd him, and with tears withdrew. 310

Now toils the Hero; trees on trees o'erthrown Fall crackling round him, and the forest groan:

y. 311, &c. Ulysses builds his ship.] This passage has fallen under censure, as outraging all probability: Rapin believes it to be impossible for one man alone to build so compleat a vessel in the compass of sour days; and perhaps the same opinion might lead Bossu into a mistake, who allows twenty days to Ulysses in building it; he applies the word twenty, to the days, which ought to be applied to the trees;



Sudden, full twenty on the plain are strow'd,
And lopp'd, and lighten'd of their branchy load.
At equal angles these dispos'd to join,
315
He smooth'd and squar'd'em, by the rule and line.
(The wimbles for the work Calypso found)
With those he pierc'd 'em, and with clinchers bound.

that the whole was compleated in the space of sour days; neither is there any thing incredible in the description. I have observed already that this vessel is but \(\Sigma\_t\) a Float, or Rast; it is true, Ulysses cuts down twenty trees to build it; this may seem too great a provision of materials for so small an undertaking: but why should we imagine these to be large trees? The description plainly shews the contrary, for it had been impossible to have felled twenty large trees in the space of sour days, much more to have built a vessel proportionable to such materials: but the vessel was but small, and consequently such were the trees. Homer calls these dry trees; this is not inserted without reason, for green wood is unfit for Navigation.

Homer in this passage shews his skill in Mechanicks; a shipwright could not have described a vessel more exactly; but what is chiefly valuable is the insight it gives us to what degree this art of ship-building was then arrived: we find likewise what use Navigators made of Astronomy in those ages; so that this passage deserves a double regard, as a sine piece of Poetry, and a valuable remain of Antiquity.

v. 317. (The wimbles for the work Calypso found.) And

v. 329. Thy loom, Calypso! for the future sails Supply'd the cloth.]

It is remarkable that Calypso brings the tools to Ulysses at several times: this is another instance of the nature of Love;



Long and capacious as a shipwright forms 319
Some bark's broad bottom to out-ride the storms,
So large he built the Rast: then ribb'd it strong
From space to space, and nail'd the planks along;
These form'd the sides: the deck he fashion'd last;
Then o'er the vessel rais'd the taper mast,
With crossing sail-yards dancing in the wind; 325
And to the helm the guiding rudder join'd.
(With yielding osiers fenc'd, to break the sorce
Of surging waves, and steer the steady course)
Thy loom, Calypso! for the suture sails
Supply'd the cloth, capacious of the gales. 330

it seeks opportunities to be in the company of the beloved person. Calypso is an instance of it: she frequently goes away, and frequently returns: she delays the time, by not bringing all the implements at once to Ulysses; so that though she cannot divert him from the resolutions of leaving her, yet she protracts his stay.

It may be necessary to make some observation in general upon this passage of Calypso and Ulysso. Mr. Dryden has been very severe upon it. "What are the tears, says he, of Calypso for being left, to the sury and death of Dido?" Where is there the whole process of her passion, and all its violent essects to be found, in the languishing Episode of the Odyssor? Much be said in vindication of Homer; there is a wide difference between the characters of Dido and Calypso; Calypso is a Goddess, and consequently not liable to the same passions, as an enraged woman: yet disappointed



33

#### BOOK V. HOMER'S ODYSSEY.

With stays and cordage last he rigg'd the ship, And, roll'd on levers, lanch'd her in the deep.

love being always an outragious passion, Homer makes her break out into blasphemies against Jupiter and all the Gods. "But the same process of love is not found in Homer as in " Virgil;" it is true, and Homer had been very injudicious if he had inserted it. The time allows it not; it was necessary for Homer to describe the conclusion of Calypso's passion, not the beginning or process of it. It was necessary to carry on the main design of the Poem, viz. the Departure of Ulysses, in order to his re-establishment; and not amuse the Reader with a detail of a passion that was so far from contributing to the end of the Poem, that it was the greatest impediment to it. If the Poet had found an enlargement necessary to his defign, had he attempted a full description of the passion, and then failed, Mr. Dryden's Criticism had been judicious. Virgil had a fair opportunity to expatiate, nay, the occasion required it, inasmuch as the love of Dido contributed to the design of the Poem; it brought about her assistance to Encas, and the preservation of his companions; and consequently the copiousness of Virgil is as judicious as the conciseness of Homer. I allow Virgil's to be a masterpiece: perhaps no images are more happily drawn in all that Poet; but the Paffages in the two Authors are not fimilar, and consequently admit of no comparison: would it not have been insufferable in Homer, to have stepped seven years backward, to describe the process of Calypso's passion, when the very nature of the Poem requires that Ulysses should immediately return to his own country? ought the action to be suspended for a fine description? But an opposite conduct was judicious in both the Poets, and therefore Virgil is commendable for giving us the whole process of a love-passion in Dido, Homer for only relating the conclusion of it in Calypio. I will only add, that Virgil has borrowed his Machinery from Homer, and that the Departure of Æneas and Ulysses is brought about by the command of Jupiter, and the descent of Mercury.



Four days were past, and now the work compleat,

Shone the fifth morn: when from her facred seat

The nymph dismist him, (od'rous garments

giv'n)

335

And bath'd in fragrant oils that breath'd of heav'n: Then fill'd two goat-skins with her hands divine, With water one, and one with sable wine: Of ev'ry kind, provisions heav'd aboard; And the full decks with copious viands stor'd. 340 The Goddess, last, a gentle breeze supplies, To curl old Ocean, and to warm the skies.

And now rejoicing in the prosp'rous gales, With beating heart Ulysses spreads his sails;

\* 344. — — Ulysses spreads his sails.] It is observable that the Poet passes over the parting of Calypso and Ulysses in silence; he leaves it to be imagined by the Reader, and prosecutes his main action. Nothing but a cold compliment could have proceeded from Ulysses, he being overjoyed at the prospect of returning to his country: it was therefore judicious in Homer to omit the relation; and not draw Calypso in tears, and Unysses in a transport of joy. Besides, it was necessary to shorten the Episode: the commands of Jupiter were immediately to be obeyed; and the story being now turned to Ulysses, it was requisite to put him immediately upon action, and describe him endeavouring to re-establish his own affairs, which is the whole design of the Odyssey.



35

Plac'd at the helm he fat, and mark'd the skies, Nor clos'd in sleep his ever-watchful eyes. 346 There view'd the Pleiads, and the northern Team, And great Orion's more refulgent beam, To which, around the axle of the sky The Bear revolving, points his golden eye: 350 Who shines exalted on th' ætherial plain, Nor bathes his blazing forehead in the main. Far on the left those radiant fires to keep The Nymph directed, as he sail'd the deep. Full sev'nteen nights he cut the foamy way; 355 The distant land appear'd the following Day:

<sup>\*. 355.</sup> Full sev'nteen nights he cut the foamy way.] It may feem incredible that one person should be able to manage a vessel seventeen days without any assistance; but Eustathius vindicates Homer by an instance that very much resembles this of Ulysses. A certain Pamphylian being taken prisoner, and carried to Tamiathis (afterwards Damietta) in Ægypt, continued there several years; but being continually desirous to return to his country, he pretends a skill in sea affairs: this fucceeds, and he is immediately employed in Maritime bufiness, and permitted the liberty to follow it according to his own inclination, without any inspection. He made use of this opportunity, and furnishing himself with a sail, and provisions for a long voyage, committed himself to the sea all alone; he crossed that vast extent of waters that lies between Ægypt and Pamphylia, and arrived safely in his own country: in memory of this prodigious event he changed his name,



36

HOMER'S ODYSSEY. BOOK V

# Then swell'd to sight *Phæacia*'s dusky coast, And woody mountains, half in vapours lost: That lay before him, indistinct and vast, Like a broad shield amid the wat'ry waste. 360

But him, thus voyaging the deeps below, From far, on Solyme's aerial brow,

and was called μονοναύτης, or the fole failor; and the family was not extinct in the days of Eustathius.

It may not be improper to observe, that this description of Ulysses sailing alone, is a demonstration of the smallness of his vessel; for it is impossible that a large one could be managed by a single person. It is indeed said that twenty trees were taken down for the vessel, but this does not imply that all the trees were made use of, but only so much of them as was necessary to his purpose.

y. 360. Like a broad shield amid the wat'ry waste.] This expression gives a very lively idea of an island of small extent, that is of a form more long than large: Aristarchus, instead of euro, writes ignou, or resembling a Fig; others tells us, that evid is used by the Illyrians to signify axio, or a Mist; this likewise very well represents the first appearance of land to those that sail at a distance; it appears indistinct and confused, or as it is here expressed, like a Mist. Eustathius.

\*. 362. From Solyme's arrial brow.] There is some difficulty in this passage. Strabo, as Eustathius observes, affirms that the expression of Neptune's seeing Ulysses from the mountain of Solymé, is to be taken in a general sense, and not to denote the Solymæan mountains in Pissage; but other eastern mountains that bear the same appellation. In propriety, the Solymæans inhabit the summits of mount Taurus, from Lyciaeven to Pissage; these were very distant from the passage of Neptune from the Æthiopians, and consequently could not be the mountains intended by Homer; we must therefore



37 The King of Ocean faw, and feeing burn'd,

(From Æthiopia's happy climes return'd) The raging Monarch shook his azure head, 365 And thus in secret to his foul he said.

Heav'ns! how uncertain are the Pow'rs on high? Is then revers'd the sentence of the sky, In one man's favour; while a distant guest I shar'd secure the Æthiopian feast? 370 Behold how near Phæacia's land he draws! The land, affix'd by Fate's eternal laws To end his toils. Is then our anger vain? No; if this sceptre yet commands the main.

He spoke, and high the forky Trident hurl'd, 375 Rolls clouds on clouds, and stirs the wat'ry world,

have recourse to the preceding affertion of Strabe, for a solution of the difficulty. Dacier endeavours to explain it another way; who knows, fays the, but that the name of Solymæan was anciently extended to all very elevated mountains? Bochart affirms, that the word Solimy is derived from the Hebrew Selem, or Darkness; why then might not this be a general appellation? But this is all conjecture, and it is much more probable that such a name should be given to some mountains by way of distinction and emphatically, from some peculiar and extraordinary quality; than extend itself to all very lofty mountains, which could only introduce confusion and errour.



At once the face of earth and sea deforms, Swells all the winds, and rouses all the storms. Down rush'd the night: east, west, together roar; And south, and north, roll mountains to the shore; Then shook the Hero, to despair resign'd, 381 And question'd thus his yet-unconquer'd mind.

Wretch that I am! what farther Fates attend This life of toils, and what my destin'd end? Too well alas! the island Goddess knew, 385 On the black sea what perils shou'd ensue. New horrours now this destin'd head enclose; Unfill'd is yet the measure of my woes; With what a cloud the brows of heav'n are crown'd? What raging winds? what roaring waters round? Tis Jove himself the swelling tempest rears; 391 Death, present death on ev'ry side appears. Happy! thrice happy! who, in battle slain, Prest, in Atrides' cause, the Trojan plain:

\*. 393. Happy! thrice happy! who, in battle slain, Prest, in Atrides' cause, the Trojan plain.]

Plutarch in his Symposiacks relates a memorable story concerning Memmius, the Roman General: when he had sacked the City Corinth, and made slaves of those who survived the ruin

39

#### BOOK V. HOMER'S ODYSSEY.

Oh! had I dy'd before that well-fought wall; 395 Had some distinguish'd day renown'd my fall; (Such as was that, when show'rs of jav'lins fled From conqu'ring Troy around Achilles dead)

of it, he commanded one of the youths of a liberal education to write down some sentence in his presence, according to his own inclinations. The youth immediately wrote this passage from *Homer*.

Happy! thrice happy! who, in battle flain, Prest, in Atrides' cause, the Trojan plain.

Memmius immediately burst into tears, and gave the youth

and all his relations their liberty.

Virgil has translated this passage in the first book of his Æncis. The storm and the behaviour of Æneas are copied exactly from it. The storm, in both the Poets, is described concifely, but the images are full of terrour; Homer leads the way, and Virgil treads in his steps without any deviation. Ulysses falls into lamentation, so does Æneas: Ulysses wishes he had found a nobler death, so does Æneas: this discovers a bravery of spirit, they lament not that they are to die, but only the inglorious manner of it. This fully answers an objection that has been made both against Homer and Virgil, who have been blamed for describing their Heroes with such an air of mean-spiritedness. Drowning was esteemed by the Ancients an accurfed death, as it deprived their bodies of the rites of Sepulture; it is therefore no wonder that this kind of death was greatly dreaded, fince it barred their entrance into the happy regions of the dead for many hundreds of years.

\*. 397. (Such as was that, when show'rs of jav'lins fled From conqu'ring Troy around Achilles dead.)]

These words have relation to an Action, no where described in the Iliad or Odyssey. When Achilles was slain by the treachery of Paris, the Trojans made a sally to gain his body,



All Greece had paid me solemn fun'rals then, And spread my glory with the sons of men. 400 A shameful fate now hides my hapless head, Un-wept, un-noted, and for ever dead!

A mighty wave rush'd o'er him as he spoke,
The Rast it cover'd, and the mast it broke; 404
Swept from the deck, and from the rudder torn,
Far on the swelling surge the chief was borne:
While by the howling tempest rent in twain
Flew sail and sail-yards rattling o'er the main.
Long press'd, he heav'd beneath the weighty
wave,

Clogg'd by the cumbrous vest Calypso gave.: 410
At length emerging, from his nostrils wide
And gushing mouth, effus'd the briny tide,
Ev'n then not mindless of his last retreat,
He seiz'd the Rast, and leapt into his seat, 414

but Ultiles carried it off upon his shoulders, while Ajax protected him with his shield. The war of Trey is not the subject of the Iliad, and therefore relates not the death of Achilles; but, as Longinus remarks, he inserts many Actions in the Odyssey which are the sequel of the story of the Iliad. This conduct has a very happy effect; he aggrandizes the character of Ulysses by these short histories, and has sound out the way to make him praise himself, without vanity.



Now here, now there, impell'd the floating wood. As when a heap of gather'd thorns is cast Now to, now fro, before th' autumnal blast; Together clung, it rolls around the field; So roll'd the Float, and so its texture held: 420 And now the south, and now the north, bear sway, And now the east the foamy floods obey, And now the west-wind whirls it o'er the sea.

The wand'ring Chief, with toils on toils opprest, Leucothea saw, and pity touch'd her breast: 425

# \*. 424. The wand ring Chief, with toils on toils oppress, Leucothea saw, and pity touch'd her breast.]

It is not probable that Ulysses could escape so great a danger by his own strength alone; and therefore the Poet introduces Leucothea to assist in his preservation. But it may be asked, if this is not contradictory to the command of Jupiter in the Leginning of the book? Ulysses is there forbid all assistance either from Men or Gods; whence then is it that Leucothea preserves him? The former passage is to be understood to imply an interdiction only of all assistance, until Ulysses was shipwrecked; he was to suffer, not to die: thus Pallas asterwards calms the storm; she may be imagined to have a power over the winds, as she is the daughter of Jupiter, who denotes the Air, according to the observation of Eustathius: here Leucothea is very properly introduced to preserve Ulysses; she is a Sea-Goddess, and had been a mortal, and therefore interests herself in the cause of a mortal.



(Herself a mortal once, of Cadmus' strain,
But now an azure sister of the main)
Swift as a Sea-mew springing from the slood,
All radiant on the Rast the Goddess stood:
Then thus address'd him. Thou, whom heav'n decrees

To Neptune's wrath, stern Tyrant of the Seas, (Unequal contest;) not his rage and pow'r, Great as he is, such virtue shall devour.

What I suggest thy wisdom will perform;

Forsake thy float, and leave it to the storm; 435

Strip off thy garments; Neptune's sury brave

With naked strength, and plunge into the waveTo reach Pheacia all thy nerves extend,

There Fate decrees thy miseries shall end.

This heav'nly Scarf beneath thy bosom bind, 440

And live; give all thy terrours to the wind.

<sup>\*\*</sup>J. 440. This heavenly Scarf beneath thy bosom bind.] This passage may seem extraordinary, and the Poet be thought to preserve Ulysses by incredible means. What virtue could there be in this Scarf against the violence of storms? Eustathius very well answers this objection. It is evident that the belief of the power of Amulets or Charms prevailed in the times of Homer; thus Moly is used by Ulysses as a preservative



rofe;

Soon as thy arms the happy shore shall gain,
Return the gift, and cast it in the main;
Observe my orders, and with heed obey,
Cast it far off, and turn thy eyes away.
With that, her hand the sacred veil bestows,
Then down the deeps she div'd from whence she

A moment snatch'd the shining form away,
And all was cover'd with the curling sea. 449
Struck with amaze, yet still to doubt inclin'd,
He stands suspended, and explores his mind.

against Fascination, and some charm may be supposed to be implied in the Zone or Cestus of Venus. Thus Ulysses may be imagined to have worn a scarf, or cincture, as a preservative against the perils of the sea. They consecrated antiently Votiva, as tablets, &c. in the temples of their Gods: so Ulysses, wearing a Zone consecrated to Leucothea, may be said to receive it from the hands of that Goddess. Eustathius observes, that Leucothea did not appear in the Form of a Bird, for then how should she speak, or how bring this cincture or scars? The expression has relation only to the manner of her rising out of the Sea, and descending into it; the Action, not the Person, is intended to be represented. Thus Minerva is said in the Odyssey, to fly away, dons is a romain, not in the form, but with the swiftness of an Eagle. Most of the translators have rendered this passage ridiculously; they describe her in the real form of a sea fowl, though she speaks, and gives her Scarf. So the version of Hobbs:

She spoke, in figure of a Water-hen.



What shall I do? Unhappy me! who knows
But other Gods intend me other woes?
Whoe'er thou art, I shall not blindly join
Thy pleaded reason, but consult with mine: 455
For scarce in ken appears that distant Isle
Thy voice foretells me shall conclude my toil.
Thus then I judge; while yet the planks suftain

The wild waves fury, here I fix'd remain

# \*. 454. — — I shall not blindly join Thy pleaded reason — — ]

Eustathius observes, that this passage is a lesson to instruct us, that second reflections are preferable to our first thoughts; and the Poet maintains the character of Uhilles by describing him thus doubtful and cautious. But is not Uhiles too in credulous, who will not believe a Goddess? and disobedient to her, by not committing himself to the seas? Leucothea does not confine Uisses to an immediate compliance with her injunctions: the commands him to forfake the Raft, but leaves the Time to his own discretion: and Uliffes might very justly be somewhat incredulous, when he knew that Neptune was his enemy, and contriving his destruction. The doubts therefore of Ulysses are the doubts of a wife man: but then, is not Ulysses described with a greater degree of prudence, than the Goldess? She commands him to leave the Raft, he chuses to make use of it till he arrives nearer the shores. thins directly afcribes more wildom to Ulyffes than to Leucothea. This may appear too partial; it is sufficient to observe, that the command of Lenesthea was general, and left the manner of it to his own prudence.



But when their texture to the tempest yields, 460 I lanch advent'rous on the liquid fields, Join to the help of Gods the strength of man, And take this method, since the best I can.

45

While thus his thoughts an anxious council hold,

The raging God a wat'ry mountain roll'd; 465 Like a black sheet the whelming billow spread, Burst g'er the float, and thunder'd on his head. Planks, Beams, dif-parted fly: the scatter'd wood Rolls diverse, and in fragments strows the flood. So the rude Boreas, o'er the field new-shorn, 470 Tosses and drives the scatter'd heaps of corn. And now a fingle beam the Chief bestrides; There, pois'd a-while above the bounding tides, His limbs dif-cumbers of the clinging veft, And binds the facred cincture round his breast: 475 Then prone on Ocean in a moment flung, Stretch'd wide his eager arms, and shot the seas along.

All naked now, on heaving billows laid, Stern Neptune ey'd him, and contemptuous faid:



Go, learn'd in woes, and other woesessay! 480 Go, wander helpless on the wat'ry way:
Thus, thus find out the destin'd shore, and then (If Jove ordains it) mix with happier men.
Whate'er thy Fate, the ills our wrath could raise Shall last remember'd in thy best of days. 485
This said, his sea-green steeds divide the foam,

This faid, his sea-green steeds divide the foam, And reach high Ægæ and the tow'ry dome.

Now, scarce withdrawn the fierce Earth-shaking pow'r,

Fove's daughter Pallas watch'd the fav'ring hour, Back to their caves she bade the winds to fly, 490 And hush'd the blust'ring brethren of the sky. The drier blasts alone of Boreas sway, And bear him soft on broken waves away; With gentle force impelling to that shore, Where Fate has destin'd he shall toil no more. 495 And now two nights, and now two days were past, Since wide he wander'd on the wat'ry waste;

1. 496. And now two nights, and now two days were past.] It may be thought incredible that any person should be able to contend so long with a violent storm, and at last survive it: it is allowed that this could scarce be done by the natu-



Heav'd on the surge with intermitting breath,
And hourly panting in the arms of death.
The third fair morn now blaz'd upon the main;
Then glassy smooth lay all the liquid plain, 501
The winds were hush'd, the billows scarcely curl'd,
And a dead silence still'd the wat'ry world.
When lifted on a ridgy wave, he spies
The land at distance, and with sharpen'd eyes. 505
As pious children joy with vast delight
When a lov'd Sire revives before their sight,

ral strength of Ulysses; but the Poet has softened the narration, by ascribing his preservation to the cineture of Leucothea. The Poet likewise very judiciously removes Neptune, that Ulysses may not appear to be preserved against the Power of that God; and to reconcile it intirely to credibility, he introduces Pallas, who calms the winds and composes the waves, to make way for his preservation.

\*. 506. As pious children joy with vast delight.] This is a very beautiful comparison, and well adapted to the occasion. We mistake the intention of it, as Eustathius observes, if we imagine that Homer intended to compare the person of Ulvss to these children: it is introduced solely to express the joy which he conceives at the sight of land: if we look upon it in any other view, the resemblance is lost; for the children suffer not themselves, but Unsses is in the utmost distress. These images drawn from common life are particularly affecting; they have relation to every man, as every man may possibly be in such circumstances: other images may be more noble, and yet less pleasing: they may raise our admiration, but these engage our affections.



(Who ling'ring long has call'd on death in vain, Fixt by some Dæmon to the bed of pain, 'Till heav'n by miracle his life restore) 510 So joys Ulysses at the appearing shore; And sees (and labours onward as he sees) The rising forests, and the tusted trees. And now, as near approaching as the sound Of human voice the list'ning ear may wound, 515 Amidst the rocks he hears a hollow roar Of murm'ring surges breaking on the shore:

y. 509. Fixt by some Dæmon to the bed of pain.] It was a prevailing opinion among the Ancients, that the Gods were the authors of all diseases incident to mankind. Hippocrates himself confesses that he had found some distempers, in which the hand of the Gods was manifest, Seconti, as Dacier observes. In this place this affertion has a peculiar beauty, it shews that the malady was not contracted by any vice of the father, but inflicted by an evil Dæmon. Nothing is more evident, than that every person was supposed by the Ancients to have a good and a bad Dæmon attending him; what the Greeks called a Dæmon, the Remans named a Genius. I confess that this is no where directly affirmed in Homer, but as Plutarch observes, it is plainly intimated. In the second book of the Iliad the word is used both in a good and bad sense; when Ulysses addresses himself to the Generals of the army, he says Δαιμόνιε, in the better sense; and immediately after he uses it to denote a coward,

Δαιμόνι' άτρέμας ήσο.

This is a strong evidence, that the notion of a good and bad Dæmon was believed in the days of Homer



49

Nor peaceful port was there, nor winding bay, To shield the vessel from the rolling sea, But cliss, and shaggy shores, a dreadful sight! 520 All-rough with rocks, with soamy billows white. Fear seiz'd his slacken'd limbs and beating heart; As thus he commun'd with his soul apart.

Ah me! when o'er a length of waters tost, These eyes at last behold th' unhop'd for coast, 525 No port receives me from the angry main, But the loud deeps demand me back again. Above sharp rocks forbid access; around Roar the wild waves; beneath, is sea prosound!

It is place calls as it were a council in his own breast; confiders his danger, and how to free himself from it. But it may be asked if it be probable that he should have leisure for such a consultation, in the time of such imminent danger? The answer is, that nothing could be more happily imagined, to exalt his character: he is drawn with a great presence of mind, in the most desperate circumstances: sear does not prevail over his reason: his wisdom dictates the means of his preservation; and his bravery of spirit supports him in the accomplishment of it.

The Poet is also very judicious in the management of the speech: it is concise, and therefore proper to the occasion, there being no leisure for prolixity; every Image is drawn from the situation of the place, and his present condition; he follows Nature, and Nature is the soundation of true Poetry.



No footing fure affords the faithless sand, 530 To stem too rapid, and too deep to stand. If here I enter, my efforts are vain, Dash'd on the cliffs, or heav'd into the main; Or round the Island if my course I bend, Where the ports open, or the shores descend, 535 Back to the seas the rolling surge may sweep, And bury all my hopes beneath the deep. Or some enormous whale the God may send, (For many such on Amphitrite attend)
Too well the turns of mortal chance I know, 540 And hate relentless of my heav'nly soe.

While thus he thought, a monst'rous wave up-bore

The Chief, and dash'd him on the craggy shore:
Torn was his skin, nor had the ribs been whole,
But instant Pallas enter'd in his soul.

545
Close to the cliff with both his hands he clung,
And stuck adherent, and suspended hung;
"Till the huge surge roll'd off: then, backward sweep

The reffuent tides, and plunge him in the deep.



5 I

#### BOOK V. HOMER'S ODYSSEY.

As when the *Polypus*, from forth his cave 550 Torn with full force, reluctant beats the wave; His ragged claws are stuck with stones and sands: So the rough rock had shagg'd *Ulyssics* hands.

y. 550. As when the Polypus.] It is very surprising to see the prodigious variety with which Homer enlivens his Poetry: he rifes or falls as his subjects leads him, and finds allusions proper to represent an Hero in battle, or a person in calamity. We have here an instance of it; he compares Ulysses to a Polypus; the fimilitude is fuited to the element, and to the condition of the person. It is observable, that this is the only full description of a person shipwrecked in all his Poems: he therefore gives a loose to his imagination, and enlarges upon it very copiously. There appears a surprising fertility of invention through the whole of it: in what a variety of attitudes is Ulysses drawn, during the storm, and at his escape from it? His foliloquies in the turns of his condition, while he is sometimes almost out of danger, and then again involved in new difficulties, engage our hopes and fears. He ennobles the whole by his machinery, and N'eptune, Pallas and Leucothea interest themselves in his safety or destruction. He has likewise chosen the most proper occasion for a copious description; there is leisure for it. The proposition of the Poem requires him to describe a man of sufferings in the person of Ulyss: he therefore no sooner introduces him, but he throws him into the utmost calamities, and describes them largely, to shew at once the greatness of his distress, and his wisdom and patience under it. In what are the sufferings of Eneas in Virgil comparable to these of Ulyffes? Eneas suffers little personally in comparison of Ulysses, his incidents have less variety, and consequently less beauty. Homer draws his Images from Nature, but embellishes those Images with the utmost Art, and fruitfulness of invention



52

HOMER'S ODYSSEY. BOOK V.

And now had perish'd, whelm'd beneath the main, Th' unhappy man; ev'n Fate had been in vain: But all-subduing Pallas lent her pow'r, 556 And prudence sav'd him in the needful hour. Beyond the beating surge his course he bore, (A wider circle, but in sight of shore)
With longing eyes, observing, to survey 560 Some smooth ascent, or safe-sequester'd bay. Between the parting rocks at length he spy'd A falling stream with gentler waters glide;

Where to the seas the shelving shore declin'd,

To this calm port the glad Ulyffes prest,

And hail'd the river, and its God addrest.

And form'd a bay, impervious to the wind. 565

Whoe'er thou art, before whose stream unknown I bend, a suppliant at thy wat'ry throne, Hear, azure King! nor let me fly in vain 570 To thee from Neptune and the raging main. Heav'n hears and pities haples men like me, For sacred ev'n to Gods is Misery:

y. 573. For facred ev'n to Gods is Misery.] This expression is bold, yet reconcileable to truth: Heaven in reality has regard to the misery and affliction of good

#### Book v. HOMER's ODYSSEY.

53

Let then thy waters give the weary rest,

And save a suppliant, and a man distrest. 575

He pray'd, and straight the gentle stream subsides, Detains the rushing current of his tides, Before the wand'rer smooths the wat'ry way, And soft receives him from the rolling sea.

That moment, fainting as he touch'd the shore, 580

He dropt his finewy arms: his knees no more

men, and at last delivers them from it. Res est sacra miser, as Dacier observes; and Seneca, in his Dissertation on
Providence, speaks to this purpose, Ecce spectaculum dignum
ad quod respiciat, intentus operi suo, Deus! Ecce par Deo
dignum, vir fortis cum malâ fortună compositus! Misery is not
always a punishment, but sometimes a trial: this is agreeable to true Theology.

#. 578. Before the wand'rer smooths the wat'ry way.] Such passages as these are bold yet beautiful. Poetry animates every thing, and turns Rivers into Gods. But what occasion is there for the intervention of this River-God to smooth the waters, when Pallas had already composed both the seas and the storms? The words in the original solve the objection, weods δε οι womas γαλήτης; or smoothed the way before him, that is, his own current: the actions therefore are different; Pallas gives a general calmness to the Sea, the River-God to his own current.

# \*. 581. He dropt his sinewy arms: his knees no more Perform'd their office.]

Eustathius appears to me to give this passage a very forced interpretation; he imagines that the Poet, by saying that Ulysses bent his knees and arms, spoke philosophically, and intended to express that he contracted his limbs, that



Perform'd their office, or his weight upheld:
His fwol'n heart heav'd; his bloated body fwell'd:
From mouth and nose the briny torrent ran;
And lost in lassitude lay all the man, 585
Depriv'd of voice, of motion, and of breath;
The soul scarce waking, in the arms of death.
Soon as warm life its wonted office found,
The mindful chief Leucothea's scarf unbound;
Observant of her word, he turn'd aside 590
His head, and cast it on the rolling tide.
Behind him far, upon the purple waves
The waters wast it, and the nymph receives.

Now parting from the stream, Ulysses found A mossy bank with pliant rushes crown'd; 595 The bank he press'd, and gently kiss'd the ground;

had been fatigued with the long extension in swimming, by a voluntary remission; lest they should grow stiff, and lose their natural faculty. But this is an impossibility: how could this be done, when he is speechless, fainting, without pulse and respiration? Undoubtedly Homer, as Dacier observes, means by the expression of suapple yestate of suapple yestate of the Action was voluntary, it implies that he intended to refresh them, for your napples is generally used in that sense by Homer; if involuntary, it signifies he sainted.



55

Where on the flow'ry herb as foft he lay, Thus to his foul the Sage began to fay.

What will ye next ordain, ye Pow'rs on high!

And yet, ah yet, what fates are we to try? 600
Here by the stream, if I the night out-wear,
Thus spent already, how shall nature bear
The dews descending, and nocturnal air;
Or chilly vapours, breathing from the flood
When Morning rises? —— If I take the wood, 605
And in thick shelter of innum'rous boughs
Enjoy the comfort gentle sleep allows;
Tho' fenc'd from cold, and tho' my toil be past,
What savage beasts may wander in the waste?
Perhaps I yet may fall a bloody prey

610
To prowling bears, or lions in the way.

Thus long debating in himself he stood:
At length he took the passage to the Wood,
Whose shady horrours on a rising brow 614
Wav'd high, and frown'd upon the stream below.
There grew two Olives, closest of the grove,
With roots intwin'd, and branches interwove;



Alike their leaves, but not alike they smil'd With fister-fruits; one fertile, one was wild. Nor here the sun's meridian rays had pow'r, 620 Nor wind sharp piercing, nor the rushing show'r; The verdant arch so close its texture kept: Eaneath this covert, great Ulvsses crept. Of gather'd leaves an ample bed he made, 624 (Thick strown by tempest thro' the bow'ry shade) Where three at least might winter's cold defy, Tho' Boreas rag'd along th' inclement sky. This store, with joy the patient Hero found, And funk amidst 'em, heap'd the leaves around. As some poor peasant, fated to reside 630 Remote from neighbours in a forest wide,

# v. 630. As some poor peasant, fated to reside Remote from neighbours.]

Homer is very happy in giving dignity to low Images. What can be more unpromising than this comparison, and what more successfully executed? Ulysis, in whom remains as it were but a spark of life, the vital heat being extinguished by the shipwreck, is very justly compared to a brand, that retains only some small remains of fire; the leaves that cover Ulusses, are represented by the embers, and the preservation of the fire all night, paints the revival of his spirits by the repose of the night; the expression,

- - Fated to reside Remote from neighbours,



Studious to fave what human wants require, In embers heap'd, preserves the seeds of fire: Hid in dry foliage thus Ulysses lies,

Till Pallas pour'd soft slumbers on his eyes; 635 And golden dreams (the gift of sweet repose)
Lull'd all his cares, and banish'd all his woes.

is not added in vain; it gives, as Eustathius further observes, an air of credibility to the allusion, as if it had really been drawn from some particular observation; a person that lives in a desart being obliged to such circumstantial cares, where it is impossible to have a supply, for want of neighbours. Homer literally calls these remains the seeds of fire; Æschylus in his Prometheus calls a spark of fire weeks, where it his Prometheus calls a spark of fire weeks, which, or a fountain of fire; less happily in my judgment, the ideas of fire and water being contradictory.

The Conclusion.] This book begins with the seventh day, and comprehends the space of twenty-five days; the first of which is taken up in the message of Mercury, and interview between Calypso and Ulysses; the sour following in the building of the vessel; eighteen before the storm, and two after it. So that one and thirty days are compleated, since the opening of the Poem.





# EXCELLED LES MARCHES DE LES MARCHES

THE

# SIXTH BOOK

OF THE

# ODYSEY.

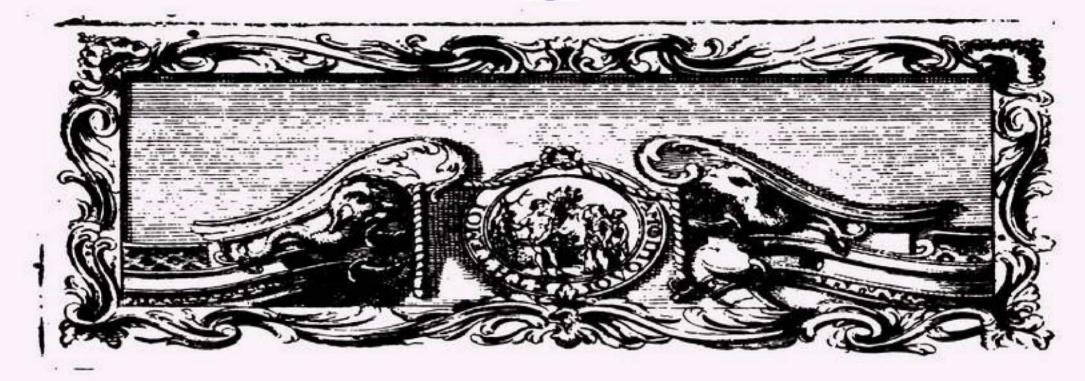




# The ARGUMENT.

Pallas appearing in a dream to Nausicaa, (the daughter of Alcinous King of Phæacia) commands her to descend to the river, and wash the robes of State, in preparation to her nuptials. Nausicaa goes with her Handmaids to the river; where, while the garments are spread on the bank, they divert themselves in sports. Their Voices awake Ulysses, who addressing himself to the Princess, is by her relieved and clothed, and receives directions in what manner to apply to the King and Queen of the Island.





#### THE

# SIXTH BOOK

OF THE

# ODYSSEY.

THILE thus the weary Wand'rer funk to rest,

And peaceful flumbers calm'd his anxious breaft;
The Martial Maid from heav'n's aerial height
Swift to Phæacia wing'd her rapid flight.
In elder times the foft Phæacian train
In ease possest the wide Hyperian plain;
'Till the Cyclopean race in arms arose,
A lawless nation of gigantick soes:



Then great Nausithous from Hyperia far,
Thro' seas retreating from the sound of war, 10
The recreant nation to fair Scheria led,
Where never science rear'd her laurel'd head:

Phæacians having a great share in the succeeding parts of the Odyssey, it may not be improper to enlarge upon their character. Homer has here described them very distinctly: he is to make use of the Phæacians to convey Ulysses to his country, he therefore by this short character, gives the Reader such an Image of them, that he is not surprised at their credulity and simplicity, in believing all those fabulous recitals which Ulysses makes in the Progress of the Poem. The place likewise in which he describes them is well chosen; it is before they enter upon Action, and by this method we know what to expect from them, and see how every action is naturally suited to their character.

judgment: Ulysses, says he, knew that the Phæacians were simple and credulous; and that they had all the qualities of a lazy people, who admire nothing so much as romantick adventures: he therefore pleases them by recitals suited to their own humour: but even here the Poet is not unmindful of his more understanding Readers; and the truth intended to be taught by way of moral is, that a soft and esseminate life breaks the spirit, and renders it incapable of manly sentiments or actions.

Plutarch seems to understand this verse in a different manner; he quotes it in his Dissertation upon Banishment, (to shew that Nausithous made his people happy though he left his own country, and settled them far from the commerce of mankind, was adopt alphasian,) without any particular view to the Phasicians; which was undoubtedly intended by Homer, those words being a kind of a Preface to their general character.



Book vi. HOMER's ODYSSEY. 63

There, round his tribes a strength of wall he rais'd;
To heav'n the glitt'ring domes and temples blaz'd:

Just to his realms, he parted grounds from grounds,

And shar'd the lands, and gave the lands their bounds.

Now in the filent grave the Monarch lay, And wife Alcinous held the regal sway.

To his high palace thro' the fields of air
The Goddess shot; Ulysses was her care. 20
There as the night in silence roll'd away,
A heav'n of charms divine Nausicaa lay:
Thro' the thick gloom the shining portals blaze;
Two nymphs the portals guard, each nymph a
Grace.

This Phæacia of the ancients is the Island now called Corfu. The Inhabitants of it were a Colony of the Hyperians: Eusta-thius remarks, that it has been a question whether Hyperia were a City or an Island; he judges it to be a City: it was infested by the Cyclops; but they had no shipping, as appears from the ninth of the Odyssey, and consequently if it had been an Island, they could not have molested the Phæacians; he therefore concludes it to be a City, asterwards called Camarina in Sicily.

Mr. Barnes has here added a verse that is not to be found in any other edition; and I have rendered it in the translation.

The Poet, as Eustathius observes, celebrates the beauty of



Light as the viewless air, the Warriour-Maid 25 Glides thro' the valves, and hovers round her head; A fav'rite virgin's blooming form she took, From Dymas sprung, and thus the vision spoke: Oh indolent! to waste thy hours away! And sleep'st thou careless of the bridal day? 30 Thy spousal ornament neglected lies; Arise, prepare the bridal train, arise!

these two attending Virgins to raise their characters, that they may not be esteemed common servants, or the Poet thought extravagant, when he compares Nausicaa and her damsels to Diana and her nymphs.

The judgment with which he introduces the vision is remarkable: in the *liiad*, when he is to give an air of importance to his vision, he clothes it in the likeness of Nestor, the wisest person of the Army; a man of less consideration had been unsuitable to the greatness of the occasion, which was to persuade Kings and Heroes. Here the Poet sends a vision to a young Lady, under the resemblance of a young Lady: he adapts the circumstances to the person, and describes the whole with an agreeable propriety. Eustathius.

# #. 31. The spousal ornament neglected lies; Arise, prepare the bridal train -----]

Here is a remarkable custom of Antiquity. Eustathius obferves, that it was usual for the bride to give changes of dress
to the friends of the bridegroom at the celebration of the marriage, and Homer directly affirms it. Dacier quotes a passage
in Judges concerning Sampson's giving changes of garments at
his marriage feast, as an instance of the like custom amongst
the Israelites; but I believe, if there was such a custom at all
amongst them, it is not evident from the passage alledged:



A just applause the cares of dress impart, And give soft transport to a parent's heart.

nothing is plainer, than that Samt son had not given the garments, if his riddle had not been expounded: nay, instead of giving, he himself had received them, if it had not been interpreted. I am rather of opinion that what is said of Eampson, has relation to another custom amongst the Ancients, of proposing an Ænigma at festivals, and adjudging a reward to him that folved it. These the Greeks called yrique Cumulinis; griphos convivales; Athenæus has a long differtation about this practice in his tenth book, and gives a number of instances of the Ænigmatical propositions in use at Athens,, and of the forfeitures and rewards upon the folution, and non-folution of them; and Eustathius in the tenth book of the Odyssey comes into the same opinion. So that if it was a custom amongst the Ifraelites as well as Greeks, to give garments, (as it appears to be to give other gifts) this passage is no instance of it: it is indeed a proof that the Hebrews as well as Greeks had a cuftom of entertaining themselves at their sestivals, with these griphi convivales: I therefore believe that these changes of garments were no more than rewards or forfeits, according to the success of the interpretation.

\*. 33. A just applause the cares of dress impart.] It is very probable that Quintilian had this verse in his view when he wrote Cultus magnificus addit hominibus, ut Græco versu testatum est, authoritatem. His words are almost a translation of it.

Έκ γάς τοι τέτων φάτις ἀνθρώπες ἀιαδαίνει Έσθλή.

What I would chiefly observe, is, the propriety with which this commendation of dress is introduced; it is put into the mouth of a young Lady (for so Pallas appears to be) to whose character it is suitable to delight in Ornament. It likewise agrees very well with the description of the Phaacians, whose chief happiness consisted in dancing, dressing, singing, Sc.



Haste, to the limpid stream direct thy way, 35 When the gay morn unveils her smiling ray: Haste to the stream! companion of thy care, Lo, I thy steps attend, thy labours share.

Such a commendation of ornament would have been improper in the mouth of a Philosopher, but beautiful when spoken by a young Lady to Nausicaa.

\$\footnotesis 35. Haste, to the limpid stream.] This passage has not escaped the raillery of the Criticks; Homer, say they, brings the Goddess of Wisdom down from heaven, only to advise Nausicaa to make haste to wash her cloaths against her wedding: what necessity is there for a conduct so extraordinary upon so trivial an occasion? Eustathius sufficiently answers the objection, by observing that the Poet very naturally brings about the safety of Ulysses by it; the action of the washing is the means, the protection of Ulysses the end of the descent of that Goddess; so that she is not introduced lightly, or without contributing to an important action: and it must be allowed, that the means made use of are very natural; they grow out of the occasion, and at once give the sable a poetical turn, and an air of probability.

It has been further objected, that the Poet gives an unworthy employment to Nauficaa, the daughter of a King; but such Criticks form their idea of ancient from modern greatness: it would be now a meanness to describe a person of Quality thus employed, because custom has made it the work of persons of low condition: it would now be thought dishonourable for a Lady of high station to attend the slocks; yet we find in the most ancient history extant, that the daughters of Laban and Jethro, persons of power and distinction, were so employed, without any dishonour to their quality. In short, these passages are to be looked upon as exact pictures of the old World, and consequently as valuable remains of Antiquity.



67

Virgin awake! the marriage-hour is nigh,
See! from their thrones thy kindred monarchs
figh!

The royal car at early dawn obtain,
And order mules obedient to the rein;
For rough the way, and distant rolls the wave,
Where their fair vests *Phæacian* virgins lave.
In pomp ride forth; for pomp becomes the Great,
And Majesty derives a grace from State.

†. 41. The royal car obtain.] It would have been an impropriety to have to have rendered ἄμαξαν by the word chariot; Homer seems industriously to avoid ἄρμα, but constantly uses ἀπήνη, or ἄμαξα; this car was drawn by mules; whereas, observes Eustathius, the chariot or ἄρμα was proper only for horses. The word Car takes in the Idea of any other vehicle, as well as of a Chariot.

This passage has undergone a very severe censure, as mean and ridiculous, chiefly from the expressions to her father asterwards, indexin, elaures: which being rendered, high, and round, disgrace the Author: no person, I believe, would ask a father to lend his high and round Car; nor has Homer said it: Enstathius observes, that elaures is the same as elapones, rink a response of the car where the response of the car that rests upon the axle of it; this sully answers the Criticism: Naussical describes the Car so particularly, to distinguish it from a Chariot, which had been improper for her purpose: the other part of the objection, concerning the roundness of the Car, is a mistake in the Critick; the word having relation to the wheels, and not to the body of it, which, as Enstathius observes, was quadrangular.



Then to the Palaces of heav'n she sails,
Incumbent on the wings of wasting gales:
The seat of Gods; the regions mild of peace,
Full joy, and calm Eternity of ease.

50
There no rude winds presume to shake the skies,
No rains descend, no snowy vapours rise;
But on immortal thrones the blest repose:
The firmament with living splendours glows.
Hither the Goddess wing'd th' aerial way,

55
Thro' heav'n's eternal gates that blaz'd with
day.

Now from her rosy car Aurora shed The dawn, and all the orient flam'd with red.

\*. 47. Then to the Palaces of heav'n she sails.] Lucretius has copied this fine passage, and equalled, if not surpassed the original.

- " Apparet Divûm numen, sedesque quietæ,
- "Quas neque concutiunt venti, neque nubila nimbis
- 44 Aspergunt, neque nix acri concreta pruinâ
- "Cana cadens violat: semperque innubilus æther
- " Integit, & largè diffuso lumine ridet."

The picture is the same in both Authors, but the colouring in my opinion is less beautiful in Homer than Lucretius: the three last lines in particular are suller of ornament, and the very verses have an air of the serenity they were intended to paint.



Book vi. HOMER's ODYSSEY. 69
Uprofe the virgin with the morning light,
Obedient to the vision of the night. 60
The Queen she sought: the Queen her hours bestow'd

In curious works; the whirling spindle glow'd With crimson threads, while busy damsels cull The snowy sleece, or twist the purpled wool. Meanwhile Phaacia's peers in council sat; 65 From his high dome the King descends in state,

Then with a filial awe the Royal maid
Approach'd him passing, and submissive said;
Will my dread Sire his ear regardful deign,
And may his child the royal car obtain?

Say, with thy garments shall I bend my way,
Where thro' the vales the mazy waters stray?

1. 61. — — the Queen her hours bestow'd

In curious works — ]

This is another image of ancient life: we see a Queen amidst her attendants at work at the dawn of day: de nocte surrexit, & digiti ejus apprehenderant susum. This is a practice as contrary to the manners of our ages, as the other of washing the robes: it is the more remarkable in this Queen, because she lived amongst an idle effeminate people, that loved nothing but pleasures. Dacier.



# 70 HOMER'S ODYSSEY. Book vi.

And Kings draw lustre from the robe of State. Five sons thou hast; three wait the bridal day, 75 And spotless robes become the young and gay: So when with praise amid the dance they shine, By these my cares adorn'd, that praise is mine.

Thus she: but blushes ill-restrain'd betray
Her thoughts intentive on the bridal day: 80
The conscious Sire the dawning blush survey'd,
And smiling thus bespoke the blooming maid.
My child, my darling joy, the car receive;
That, and whate'er our daughter asks, we give.

Swift at the royal nod th' attending train 85 The car prepare, the mules incessant rein. The blooming virgin with dispatchful cares Tunicks, and stoles, and robes imperial bears.

y. 88. Tunicks, and stoles, and robes imperial bears.] It is not without reason that the Poet describes Nausscaa carrying the whole wardrobe of the simily to the river: he inserts these circumstances so particularly, that she may be able to clothe Ulystes in the sequel of the story: he surther observes the modesty and simplicity of those early times, when the whole dress of a King and his samily (who reigned over a people that delighted in dress) is without gold: for we see Nausscaa carries with her all the habits that were used at the greatest solemnities; which had they been wrought with gold could not have been washed. Enstablies.



71

#### BOOK VI. HOMER'S ODYSSEY.

The Queen, assiduous, to her train assigns
The sumptuous viands, and the slav'rous wines.
The train prepare a cruise of curious mould, 91
A cruise of fragrance, form'd of burnish'd gold;
Odour divine! whose soft refreshing streams
Sleek the smooth skin, and scent the snowy limbs.

Now mounting the gay seat, the silken reins 95 Shine in her hand: along the sounding plains Swift sly the mules: nor rode the nymph alone; Around, a bevy of bright damsels shone.

y. 95. Now mounting the gay feat, &c.] This Image of Nausicaa riding in her Car to the river, has exercised the pencil's of excellent Painters. Pausanias in his fifth book, which is the first of the Eliacks, speaks of a picture of two Virgins drawn by Mules, of which the one guides the reins, the other has her head covered with a veil: it is believed that it reprefents Nausicaa, the daughter of Alcinous, going with one of her virgins to the river. The words of Pausanias have caused fome doubt with relation to the picture; he fays, in nuiorwr, or upon Mules, but Homer describes her upon a Car; how then can Nausicaa be intended by the Painter? But Romulus Ama-Sæus, who comments upon Pausanias, solves the difficulty, by observing that in huisew does not signify upon Mules, but a Car drawn by Mules, by a figure frequent in all Authors. Pliny is also thus to be understood in his thirty-fifth book; Protogenes the Rhodian painted at Atkens, Paralus, and likewise Hemionida, who is said to represent Nausicaa; Hemionida is used (as Hermolaus Barbarus observes upon that passage) as a term of art to express a Virgin riding upon, or more properly drawn by Mules, or int harrier. Spondanus.



They seek the cisterns where Phæacian dames Wash their fair garments in the limpid streams; Where gathering into depth from falling rills, 101 The lucid wave a spacious bason fills.

# y. 101. Where gathering into depth from fulling vills, The lucid wave a spacious bason fills.]

It is evident, that the Antients had basons, or cisterns, continually supplied by the rivers for this business of washing; they were called, observes Eustathius, where, or βόθροι; and were sometimes made of marble, other times of wood. Thus in the Iliad, book twenty-two,

Each gushing fount a marble cistern sills, Whose polish'd bed receives the falling rills, Where Trojan dames, ere yet alarm'd by Greece, Wash'd their fair garments in the days of peace.

The manner of washing was different from what is now in use: they trod them with their feet, Στείδον, ἔτριδον τοῖς ἀνοσί. Enstathens.

It may be thought that these customs are of small importance, and of little concern to the present ages: it is true; but Time has stamped a value upon them: like ancient medals, their intrinsick worth may be small, but yet they are

valuable, because images of Antiquity.

Plutar ch in his Sympofiacks proposes this question, Why Nauficaa washes in the river, rather than the sea, though it was
more nigh, more hot, and consequently more sit for the purpose than the river? Theon answers from Aristotle, that the seawater has many gross, rough and earthy particles in it, as
appears from its saltness, whereas sresh water is more pure and
unmixt, and consequently more subtle and penetrating, and
fitter for use in washing. Themistocles dislikes this reason, and
assirms that sea-water being more rough and earthy than that



73

The mules unharness'd range beside the main, Or crop the verdant herbage of the plain.

Then emulous the royal robes they lave, 105
And plunge the vestures in the cleansing wave;
(The vestures cleans'd o'erspread the shelly sand,
Their snowy lustre whitens all the strand:)
Then with a short repast relieve their toil,
And o'er their limbs diffuse ambrosial oil; 110
And while the robes imbibe the solar ray,
O'er the green mead the sporting virgins play:
(Their shining veils unbound.) Along the skies
Tost, and retost, the ball incessant slies.
They sport, they feast; Nausicaa lists her voice,

And warbling sweet, makes earth and heav'n rejoice.

of rivers, is therefore the most proper, for its cleansing quality; this appears from observation, for in washing, ashes, or some such substance are thrown into the fresh water to make it effectual, for those particles open the pores, and conduce to the effect of cleansing. The true reason then is, that there is an unctuous nature in sea-water (and Aristotle confesses all salt to be unctuous) which hinders it from cleansing: whereas river-water is pure, less mixt, and consequently more substance and penetrating, and being free from all oily substance, is preferable and more effectual than sea-water.



## As when o'er Erymanth Diana roves,

## Or wide Täygetus resounding groves;

- \*. 117. As when o'er Erymanth Diana roves.] This is a very beautiful comparison, (and whenever I say any thing in commendation of Homer, I would always be understood to mean the original.) Virgil was sensible of it, and inserted it in his Poem.
  - · Qualis in Eurotæ ripis, aut per juga Cynthi,
  - 44 Exercet Diana choros; quam mille secutæ
  - "Hinc atque hinc glomerantur Oreades: illa pharetram
  - "Fert humero, gradiensque deas supereminet omnes:
  - "Latonæ tacitum pertentat gaudia pectus."

It has given occasion for various Criticisms, with relation to the beauty of the two Authors. I will lay before the Reader what is said in behalf of Homer in Aulus Gellius, and the an-

fwer by Scaliger.

Gellius writes, that it was the opinion of Valerius Probus, that no passage has been more unhappily copied by Virgil, than this comparison. Homer very beautifully compares Nauficaa, a Virgin, sporting with her damsels in a solitary place, to Diana, a virgin Goddess, taking her diversion in a forest, in hunting with her rural Nymphs. Whereas Dido, a widow, is drawn by Virgil in the midst of a city, walking gravely with the Tyrian Princes, Instans operi, regnisque futuris; a circumstance that bears not the least resemblance to the sports of the Goddess. Homer represents Diana with her quiver at her shoulder, but at the same time he describes her as an huntress: Virgil gives her a quiver, but mentions nothing of her as an huntress, and consequently lays a needless burthen upon her shoulder. Homer excellently paints the fulness of joy which Latona felt at the fight of her daughter, visule di ti Tries Aria; Virgil falls infinitely short of it in the word pertentant, which fignifies a light joy that finks not deep into the heart. Lastly, Virgil has omitted the strongest point and very flower of the comparison,



A silvan train the huntress Queen surrounds, Her rattling quiver from her shoulder sounds: 120

'Ρεία δ' αριδώτη πέλελαι, καλαί δὶ τὰ πάσαι.

It is the last circumstance that compleats the comparison, as it distinguishes Nausicaa from her attendants, for which very

purpose the allusion was introduced.

Scaliger (who never deferts Virgil in any difficulty) answers, that the persons, not the places, are intended to be represented by both Poets; otherwise Homer himself is blameable, for Naussicaa is not sporting on a mountain but a plain, and has neither bow nor quiver like Diana. Neither is there any Weight in the objection concerning the gravity of the gait of Dido; for neither is Nausicaa described in the act of hunting, but dancing: and as for the word pertentant, it is a metaphor taken from musicians and musical instruments: it denotes a strong degree of joy, per bears an intensive sense, and takes in the perfection of joy. As to the quiver, it was an enfign of the Goddess, as Αειιεότοξο was of Apollo, and is applied to her upon all occasions indifferently, not only by Virgil, but more frequently by Homer. Lastly, ¿εία δ' αριδιώτη, &c. is superfluous; for the joy of Latona compleats the whole, and Homer has already said γέγηθε δε τε φείια Λητώ.

But still it must be allowed, that there is a greater correspondence to the subject intended to be illustrated, in Homer than in Firgil. Diana sports, so does Nauficaa; Diana is a Virgin, so is Nausicaa: Diana is amongst her virgin Nymphs, Nauficaa among her virgin attendants; whereas, in all these points, there is the greatest dissimilitude between Dido and Diana: and no one I believe, but Scaliger, can think the verse above quoted superfluous; which, indeed, is the beauty and perfection of the comparison. There may, perhaps, be a more rational objection made against this line in both

Poets.

<sup>&</sup>quot; Latonæ tacitum pertentant gaudia pectus."



Fierce in the sport, along the mountain's brow They bay the boar, or chase the bounding roe: High o'er the lawn, with more majestick pace, Above the nymphs she treads with stately grace; Distinguish'd excellence the Goddess proves; 125 Exults Latona, as the virgin moves.

With equal grace Nausicaa trod the plain, And shone transcendent o'er the beauteous train.

Meantime (the care and fav'rite of the skies)
Wrapt in embow'ring shade, Ulysses lies, 130
His woes forgot! but Pallas now addrest
To break the bands of all-composing rest.
Forth from her snowy hand Nausicaa threw
The various ball; the ball erroneous slew, 134

This verse has no relation to the principal subject, the expectation is fully satisfied without it, and it alludes to nothing that either precedes or follows it, and consequently may be judged superfluous.

# \*. 133. Forth from her snowy hand Nausicaa threw The various ball -----]

This Play with the Ball was called quile, and iquida, by the Ancients; and from the fignification of the word, which is deception, we may learn the nature of the Play: the ball was thrown to some one of the players unexpectedly, and he as unexpectedly threw it to some other of the company to catch, from which surprise upon one another it took the name of



#### Book vi. HOMER's ODYSSEY.

And fwam the stream: loud shrieks the virgin train, And the loud shriek redoubles from the main. Wak'd by the shrilling sound, Ulysses rose, And to the deaf woods wailing, breath'd his woes.

men and women; it caused a variety of motions in throwing and running, and was therefore a very healthful exercise. The Lacedæmonians were remarkable for the use of it; Alexander the Great frequently exercised at it; and Sophicles wrote a Play, called Marshaus, or Lotrices; in which he represented Naussicaa sporting with her damsels at this play: it is not now extant.

Dionysidarus gives us a various reading, instead of Cφαϊραν ἔπειτ' ἔξὶψε, he writes it, ωάλλαν ἔπειτ', which the Latins render τοῦλον, and Suidas countenances the alteration, for he writes that a damsel named Larissa, as she sported at this play (ωίλω, not (φαίρη) was drowned in the river Peneus. Επετατρίως.

What I would further observe is, the art of the Poet in carrying on the story: he proceeds from incident to incident very naturally, and makes the sports of these Virgins contribute to the principal design of the Poem, and promote the reestablishment of Ulysses, by discovering him advantageously to the Pheacians. He so judiciously interweaves these sports into the texture of the story, that there would be a chasm if they were taken away; and the sports of the Virgins are as much of a piece with the whole, as any of the labours of Ulysses.

The Poet reaps a further advantage from this conduct: it beautifies and enlivens the Poem with a pleasant and entertaining scene, and relieves the Reader's mind by taking it off from a continual representation of horrour and sufferings in the story of Ulyss: he himself seems here to take breath, and indulging his fancy, lets it run out into several beautiful comparisons, to prepare the Reader to hear with a better relish the long detail of the calamities of his Hero, through the sequel of the Odyssey.



Ah me! on what inhospitable coast,

On what new region is Ulyses tost:

140

Possest by wild barbarians fierce in arms;

Or men, whose bosom tender pity warms?

What sounds are these that gather from the shores:
The voice of nymphs that haunt the silvan bow'rs,
The fair-hair'd Dryads of the shady wood;

145

Or azure daughters of the silver flood;

Or human voice? but, issuing from the shades,
Why cease I straight to learn what sound invades?

\*. 139. Als me! on what inhospitable coast.] This soliloquy is well adapted to the circumstances of Ulysses; and short, as is requisite in all soliloquies.

Virgil has imitated it, and Scaliger in general prefers the copy to the original.

- " Ut primum lux alma data est, exire, locosque
- "Explorare novos, quas vento accesserit oras:
- " Qui teneant (nam inculta videt) hominesne, feræne,
- " Quærere constituit" ----

But it may perhaps be true, that Virgil here falls short of Homer: there is not that harmony of numbers, that variety of circumstances and sentiments in the Latin, as appears in the Greek Poet; and above all, the whole passage has more force and energy by being put into the mouth of Ulysses, than when merely related by Virgil.

Dacier observes, that Abraham makes the very same reflections as Ulysses, upon his arrival at Gerar. Cogitavi mecum dicens, forsitan non est timor domini in loco isto. Gen. xx. 11. I thought, surely the fear of God is not in this place; which very well answers to xxi oqu io is is lessing.



Then, where the grove with leaves umbrageous bends;

With forceful strength a branch the Hero rends; 1 50
Around his loins the verdant cincture spreads
A wreathy foliage and concealing shades.

# y. 151. Around his loins the verdant cincture spreads A wreathy foliage and concealing shades.]

This passage has given great offence to the Criticks. The interview between Ulysses and Nausicaa, says Rapin, outrages all the rules of deceney: she forgets her modesty, and betrays her virtue, by giving too long an audience: she yields too much to his complaints, and indulges her curiofity too far at the fight of a person in such circumstances. But perhaps Rapin is too fevere; Homer has guarded every circumstance with as much caution as if he had been aware of the objection: he covers his loins with a broad foliage, (for Eu-Stathius observes, that ωθόρθω signifies κλάδω ωλατύς, or a broad branch) he makes Ulysses speak at a proper distance, and introduces Minerva to encourage her virgin modesty. Is there here any outrage of decency? Besides, what takes off this objection of immodesty in Nausicaa, is, that the sight of a naked man was not unufual in those ages; it was customary for Virgins of the highest quality to attend Heroes to the bath, and even to affist in bathing them, without any breach of modesty; as is evident from the conduct of Polycaste in the conclusion of the third book of the Odyssey, who bathes and perfumes Telemachus. If this be true, the other objections of Rapin about her yielding too much to his complaints, &c. are of no weight; but so many testimonies of her virtuous and compassionate disposition, which induces her to pity and relieve calamity. Yet it may seem that the other damsels had a different opinion of this interview, and that through modesty they ran away, while Nausican alone talks with Ulys-



## So HOMER'S ODYSSEY. Book vi.

As when a lion in the midnight hours, Beat by rude blasts and wet with wint'ry show'rs,

fes: but this only shews, not that she had less modesty, but more prudence, than her retinue. The damsels shed not out of modesty, but sear of an enemy: whereas Nausicaa wisely reslects that no such person could arrive there, the country being an Island; and from his appearance, she rightly concluded him to be a man in calamity. This Wisdom is the Pallas in the Allegory, which makes her to stay when the other damsels sly for want of equal reslection. Adam and Eve covered themselves after the same manner as Ulysses.

y. 153. As when a lion in the midnight hours. This is a very noble comparison, yet has not escaped censure: it has been objected that it is improper for the occasion, as bearing images of too much terrour, only to fright a few timorous Virgins, and that the Poet is unseasonably sublime. This is only true in Burlesque Poetry, where the most noble images are frequently assembled to disgrace the subject, and to shew a ridiculous disproportion between the allusion and the principal subject; but the same reason will not hold in Epick poetry, where the Poet raises a low circumstance into dignity by a sublime comparison. The simile is not introduced merely to shew the impression it made upon the Virgins, but paints Ulyffes himself in very strong colours: Ulyffes is fatigued with the tempests and waves; the Lion with winds and storms; it is hunger that drives the Lion upon his prey; an equal necessity compels Ulysses to go down to the Virgins: the Lion is described in all his terrours, Ulysses arms himself as going upon an unknown adventure; so that the comparison is very noble and very proper. This verse in particular has something horrible in the very run of it.

Σμεςδαλέ δ' αὐτησι φάιη κεκακωμέν Φ άλμη.

Dionysius Halicarnassus in his observations upon the placing of words quotes it to this purpose: when Homer, says he, is to introduce a terrible or unusual Image, he rejects the more



Descends terrifick from the mountain's brow: 155 With living flames his rolling eye-balls glow; With conscious strength elate, he bends his wa Majestically fierce, to seize his prey; (The steer or stag:) or with keen hunger bold Springs o'er the fence, and dissipates the fold. 160 No less a terrour, from the neighb'ring.groves (Rough from the toffing furge) Ulyffes moves; Urg'd on by want, and recent from the storms; The brackish ooze his manly grace deforms. Wide o'er the shore with many a piercing cry 165 To rocks, to caves, the frighted virgins fly; All but the Nymph: the nymph stood fix'd alone,

By Pallas arm'd with boldness not her own.

flowing and harmonious vowels, and makes choice of such mutes and consonants as load the syllables, and render the pronunciation difficult.

Pausanias writes in his Atticks, Ithat the famous Painter Polygnotus painted this subject in the gallery at Athens. "Εγεαψο δὶ κὸ ωρὸς τῷ ωνταμῷ ταῖς ἱμῦ ωλυτύσαις ἰψις άμενον 'Οδύσσεα; he painted Ulysses approaching Naussea and her damsels, as they were washing at the river. This is the same Polygnetus who painted in the gallery called woukin, the battle of Marathon gained by Miltiades over the Medes and Persians.



Meantime in dubious thought the King awaits, And self-considering, as he stands, debates; 170 Distant his mournful story to declare, Or prostrate at her knee address the pray'r. But fearful to offend, by wisdom sway'd, At awful distance he accosts the maid.

If from the skies a Goddess, or if earth 175 (Imperial Virgin) boast thy glorious birth,

\* 175. If from the skies a Goddess, or if earth.

(Imperial Virgin) boast thy glorisus birth,

To thee I bend!]

There never was a more agreeable and infinuating piece of flattery, than this address of Ulyss; and yet nothing mean appears in it, as is usual in almost all flattery. The only part that seems liable to any imputation, is that exaggeration at the beginning, of calling her a Goddess; yet this is proposed with modesty and doubt, and hypothetically. Ensathius affigns two reasons why he resembles her to Diana, rather than to any other Deity; either because he found her and her damsels in a solitary place, such as Diana is supposed to frequent with her rural Nymphs; or perhaps Ulyssis might have seen some statue or picture of that Goddess, to which Nausscaa bore a likeness. Virgil (who has imitated this passage) is more bold, when without any doubt or hesitation, before he knew Venus, he pronounces the person with whom he talks, O Dea, certè.

Ovid has copied this passage in his Metamorphosis, book the fourth;

<sup>· - -</sup> puer ô dignissime credi

<sup>&</sup>quot; Esse Deus! seu tu Deus es; potes esse Cupido:



## To thee I bend! if in that bright disguise Thou visit earth, a daughter of the skies,

- "Sive es mortalis; qui te genuere beati,
- " Et frater felix, & quæ dedit ubera nutrix!
- " Sed longe cunctis longeque potentior illa
- " Si qua tibi sponsa est, si quam dignabere tædå!"

#### Scaliger prefers Virgil's imitation to Homer;

- "O, quam te memorem, virgo! namque haud tibi vultus
- " Mortalis, nec vox hominem sonat. O Dea, certè!
- " An Phœbi foror, an Nympharum fanguinis una?"

See his reasons in the fifth book of his Poeticks. But Scaliger brings a much heavier charge against Homer, as having stolen the verses from Museus, and disgraced them by his alterations. The verses are as follow:

Κύπρι φίλη με αλύπριν, 'Αθηναίη με 'Αθηιην, Οὐ γὰρ ἐπιχθονίησιν ἴσην καλέω ζε γυναιξίν. 'Αλλά ζε θυγατέςεσσι Διὸς Κρονιών είσκω, "Ολδιω ός σ' ἐφύτευσε, κὶ ὀλδίη ἡ τέκε μήτης, Γασηρ, ή σ' ἐλόχευσε, μακαρτάτη.

Scaliger imagines this Museus to be the same mentioned by Virgil in the Elysian fields,

#### " Musæum ante omnes," &c.

But I believe it is now agreed, that all the works of the ancient Museus are perished, and that the person who wrote these verses lived many centuries after Homer, and consequently borrowed them from him. Scaliger calls them fine and lively in Museus, but abject, unnervate, and unharmonious in Homer. But his prejudice against Homer is too apt to give a wrong bias to his judgment. Is the similitude of sound in now ion in the second verse of Museus, harmonious? and is there not a tautology in the two last lines? Happy is the mother that bore thee, and most happy the womb that



Hail, Dian, hail! the huntress of the groves
So shines majestick, and so stately moves, 180
So breathes an air divine! But if thy race
Be mortal, and this earth thy native place,
Blest is the father from whose loins you sprung,

Blest is the mother at whose breast you hung,
Blest are the brethren who thy blood divide, 185
To such a miracle of charms ally'd:
Joyful they see applauding princes gaze,
When stately in the dance you swim th' harmonious maze.

brought thee forth; as if the happy person in the former line were not the same with the most happy in the latter! Whereas Homer still rises in his Images, and ends with a compliment very agreeable to a beautiful Woman.

But blest o'er all, the youth with heav'nly charms, Who clasps the bright persection in his arms!

But this is submitted to the Reader's better judgment.

y. 187. Joyful they see applauding princes gaze.] In the original there is a false construction, for after Cφίσι θυμὸς ἰαίνελαι, Ulysses uses λευσσόνλων, whereas it ought to be λευσέσι; but this disorder is not without its effect, it represents the modest confusion with which he addresses Nausticaa; he is struck with a religious awe at the sight of her, (for so Cέξας properly signifies) and consequently naturally falls into a consustion of expression; this is not a negligence, but a beauty. Eustathius.



85

But blest o'er all, the youth with heav'nly charms, Who clasps the bright perfection in his arms! 190 Never, I never view'd 'till this blest hour Such finish'd grace! I gaze and I adore! Thus seems the Palm with stately honours crown'd By Phæbus' altars; thus o'erlooks the ground;

\*. 193. Thus seems the Palin.] This allusion is introduced to image the stateliness, and exactness of shape in Nausicae, to the mind of the Reader; and so Tully, as Spondanus observes, understands it. Cicero, 1. de legibus. Aut quod Homericus Ulysses Deli se proceram & teneram palmam vidisse dixit, hodie monstrant eandem. Pliny also mentions this Palm, lib. xiv. cap. 44. Necnon palma Deli ab ejusdem Dei ætate conspicitur. The story of the Palm is this: "When Latona was in travail of Apollo in Delos, the earth that instant produced a large Palm, against which she rested in her labour." Homer mentions it in his Hymns.

ΑΓχολάτω φοίνικω.

And also Callimachus.

Λύσαλο δὰ ζωνην, ἀπὸ δ΄ ἐκλίθη ἔμπαλιν ὅμοοι; Φόινικ το τὰ τρέμινον. And again, ————— ἐπένευσεν ὁ Δήλιος ἀδὺ τὰ φοίνιξ

Eξαπίτης.

This allusion is after the Oriental manner. Thus in the Psalms, how frequently are persons compared to Cedars? And in the same Author, children are resembled to Olive-branches.

This Palm was much celebrated by the Ancients, the superstition of the age had given it a religious veneration, and even in the times of Tully the natives esteemed it immortal; (for so the abovementioned words imply.) This gives weight

The pride of Delos. (By the Delian coast, 195 I voyag'd, leader of a warriour-host,

But ah how chang'd! from thence my forrow flows;

## O fatal voyage, fource of all my woes!)

and beauty to the address of Ulyss; and it could not but be very acceptable to a young Lady, to hear herself compared to the greatest wonder in the Creation.

Dionysius Halicarnassus observes the particular beauty of

these two verses.

Δήλη δήπολε τοῖον 'Απόλλων σαρά βωμή, Φοίνικ νέον έρν άτη χόμενον ένόησα.

When Homer, says he, would paint an elegance of beauty, or represent any agreeable object, he makes use of the smoothest vowels and most slowing semivowels, as in the lines last recited: he rejects harsh sounds, and a collision of rough words; but the lines flow along with a smooth harmony of letters and syllables, without any offence to the ear by asperity of found.

\* 198. O fatal voyage, source of ail my woes! There is some obscurity in this passage: Ulysses speaks in general, and does not specify what voyage he means. It may therefore be asked how is it to be understood? Eustathius answers, that the voyage of the Greeks to the Trejan expedition is intended by the Poet; for Lycophron writes, that the Greeks sailed by Delos

in their passage to Troy.

Homer passes over the voyage in this transient manner without a further explanation: Uivsses had no leisure to enlarge upon that story, but reserves it more advantageously for a future discovery before Alcinous and the Phaacian rulers. By this conduct he avoids a repetition, which must have been tedious to the Reader, who would have found little appetite afterwards, if he had already been satisfied by a full discovery made to Nausicaa. The obscurity therefore arises from choice, not want of judgment.



BOOK VI. HOMER'S ODYSSEY. 87 Raptur'd I stood, and as this hour amaz'd, With rev'rence at the lofty wonder gaz'd: Raptur'd I stand! for earth ne'er knew to bear A plant so stately, or a nymph so fair. Aw'd from access, I lift my suppliant hands; For Misery, oh Queen, before thee stands! Twice ten tempestuous nights I roll'd, resign'd 205 To roaring billows, and the warring wind; Heav'n bade the deep to spare! but heav'n, my foe, Spares only to inflict some mightier woe! Inur'd to cares, to death in all its forms; Outcast I rove, familiar with the storms! 210 Once more I view the face of human kind: Oh let foft pity touch thy gen'rous mind! Unconscious of what air I breathe, I stand Naked, defenceless on a foreign land. Propitious to my wants, a Vest supply 215 To guard the wretched from th' inclement sky: So may the Gods who heav'n and earth controul, Crown the chaste wishes of thy virtuous soul, On thy foft hours their choicest blessings shed; Blest with a husband be thy bridal bed;



Blest be thy husband with a blooming race, And lasting union crown your blissful days. The Gods, when they supremely bless, bestow Firm union on their Favourites below: Then envy grieves, with inly-pining Hate; 225 The good exult, and heav'n is in our state.

To whom the Nymph: Oftranger cease thy care. Wise is thy soul, but man is born to bear: Jove weighs affairs of earth in dubious scales, And the good suffers, while the bad prevails: 230

\*. 229. Jove weighs affairs of earth in dubious scales, And the good suffers, while the bad prevails.]

The morality of this passage is excellent, and very well adapted to the present occasion. Ulysse had said,

Heav'n bade the deep to spare! but heav'n, my foe, Spares only to inflict some mightier woe.

Nausicaa makes use of this expression to pay her address to Ulysses, and at the same time teaches conformable to truth, that the afflicted are not always the objects of divine hate; the Gods (adds she) bestow good and evil indifferently, and therefore we must not judge of men from their conditions, for good men are frequently wretched, and bad men happy. Nay sometimes affliction distinguishes a man of goodness, when he bears it with a greatness of spirit. Sophocles puts a very beautiful expression into the mouth of OEdipus, xáxxe xxxe, the beauty and ornament of calamities. Eustathius.

Longinus is of opinion, that when great Poets and Writers fink in their vigour, and cannot reach the Pathetick, they descend to the Moral. Hence he judges the Odyssey to be the

Bear, with a foul refign'd, the will of Jove; Who breathes, must mourn: thy woes are from above.

But fince thou tread'st our hospitable shore,
'Tis mine to bid the wretched grieve no more,
To cloath the naked, and thy way to guide—235
Know, the Pheacian tribes this land divide;
From great Alcinous' royal loins I spring,
A happy nation, and an happy King.
Then to her maids—Why, why, ye coward train,

These fears, this flight? ye fear, and fly in vain. 240 Dread ye a foe? dismiss that idle dread, 'Tis death with hostile step these shores to tread:

work of Homer's declining years, and gives that as a reason of its morality: he speaks not this out of derogation to Homer, for he compares him to the Sun, which though it has not the same warmth as when in the Meridian, is always of the same bigness: this is no dishonour to the Odyssey; the most useful, if not the most beautiful circumstance is allowed it, I mean instruction: in the Odyssey Homer appears to be the better Man, in the Iliad the better Poet.

y. 242. Tis death with hostile step these shores to tread.] This I take to be the meaning of the word διφὸς, which Eustathius explains by ζῶν κὰ ἰξέωμίνος, νίνιις & valens; or, be shall not be long lived. But it may be asked how this character of valour in destroying their enemics can agree with the Pheacians, an



Safe in the love of heav'n, an ocean flows
Around our realm, a barrier from the foes;
'Tis ours this son of sorrow to relieve, 245
Chear the sad heart, nor let affliction grieve.
By fove the stranger and the poor are sent,
And what to those we give, to fove is lent.
Then food supply, and bathe his fainting limbs
Where waving shades obscure the mazy streams.

effeminate, unwarlike nation? Eustathius answers, that the protection of the Gods is the best defence, and upon this Nauficaa relies. But then it is necessary that man should co-operate with the Gods; for it is in vain to rely upon the Gods for safety, if we ourselves make not use of means proper for it: whereas the Phæacians were a people wholly given up to luxury and pleasures. The true reason then of Nansicaa's praise of the Phæacians may perhaps be drawn from that hohourable partiality, and innate love which every person seels for his country. She knew no people greater than the Phæacians, and having ever lived in full security from enemies, she concludes that it is not in the power of enemies to disturb that security.

#: 247. By Jove the stranger and the poor are sent,
And what to those we give, to Jove is lent.]

This is a very remarkable passage, full of such a pious generosity as the wisest teach, and the best practise. I am sensible it may be understood two ways; and in both, it bears an excellent instruction. The words are, the poor and stranger are from Jove, and a small gift is acceptable to them, or acceptable to Jupiter, Air pixa. I have chosen the latter, in conformity to the eastern way of thinking: He that hath pity on the poor lendeth unto the Lord, as it is expressed in the Proverbs.



Obedient to the call, the Chief they guide 251
To the calm current of the secret tide;
Close by the stream a royal dress they lay,
A vest and robe, with rich embroid'ry gay:
Then unguents in a vase of gold supply, 255
That breath'd a fragrance thro' the balmy sky.

To them the King. No longer I detain
Your friendly care: retire, ye virgin train!
Retire, while from my weary'd limbs I lave
The foul pollution of the briny wave: 260
Ye Gods! fince this worn frame refection knew,
What scenes have I survey'd of dreadful view?
But, nymphs, recede! sage chastity denies
To raise the blush, or pain the modest eyes.

4. 263. But, nymphs, recede! &c.] This place seems contradictory to the practice of Antiquity, and other passages in the Odyssey: nothing is more frequent than for Heroes to make use of the ministry of damsels in bathing, as appears from Polycaste and Telemachus, &c. Whence is it then that Ulysses commands the attendants of Nausicea to withdraw while he bathes? Spondanus is of opinion, that the Poet intended to condemn an indecent custom of those ages solemnly by the mouth of so wise a person as Ulysses: but there is no other instance in all his works to consirm that conjecture. I am at a loss to give a better reason, unless the difference of the places might make an alteration in the action. It is possible that in baths prepared for publick use, there might be some conve-



The nymphs withdrawn, at once into the tide Active he bounds; the flashing waves divide: 266 O'er all his limbs his hands the wave diffuse, And from his locks compress the weedy ooze; The balmy oil, a fragrant show'r, he sheds; Then, drest, in pomp magnificently treads. 270 The warriour Goddess gives his frame to shine With majesty enlarg'd, and air divine:

nience to defend the person who bathed in some degree from observation, which might be wanting in an open river, so that the action might be more indecent in the one instance than in the other, and consequently occasion these words of Ulysses: but this is a conjecture, and submitted as such to the Reader's better judgment.

\$. 265. — — — at once into the tide

Active he bounds — \_\_\_\_\_]

It may be asked why Ulysses prefers the river waters in washing, to the waters of the sea, in the Odyssey; whereas in the tenth book of the Iliad, after the Death of Dolon, Diamed and Ulysses prefer the sea waters to those of the river? There is a different reason for this different regimen: in the Itiad, Ulysses was satigued, and sweated with the labours of the night, and in such a case the sea waters being more rough are more purifying and corroborating: but here Ulysses comes from the seas, and (as Plutarch in his Synthesiacks observes upon this passage) the more subtle and light particles exhale by the heat of the sun, but the rough and the saline stick to the body, till washed away by fresh waters.

y. 271. The warriour Goddess gives his frame to shine.] Poetry delights in the Marvellous, and ennobles the most ordinary subjects by dressing them with poetical ornaments,

Back from his brows a length of hair unfurls, His hyacinthine locks descend in wavy curls.

As by some artist to whom Vulcan gives 275
His skill divine, a breathing statue lives;

and giving them an adventitious dignity. The foundation of this fiction, of Ulvfis receiving beauty from Pallas, is only this: the shipwreck and sufferings of Ulvfies had changed his face and features, and his long fasting given him a pale and sorrowful aspect; but being bathed, perfumed, and dressed in robes, he appears another man, sull of life and beauty. This sudden change gave Homer the hint to improve it into a miracle; and he ascribes it to Minerva, to give a dignity to his Poetry. He surther embellishes the description by a very happy comparison. Virgil has imitated it.

- 66 Os humerosque Deo similis; namque ipsa decoram
- " Cæsariem nato genetrix, lumenque juventæ
- <sup>66</sup> Purpureum, & lætos oculis afflârat honores.
- "Quale manus addunt ebori decus, aut ubi flavo
- ". Argentum Pariusve lapis circumdatur auro."

Sealiger, in the fifth book of his Poeticks, prefers Virgil before Homer; and perhaps his opinion is just: Manus he says is more elegant than vir; and addunt ebori decus, than χαρίκνω δε ερία τελίκει. Os humerosque Deo similis, carries a nobler idea than Homer's μείζουα η πάσσουα; and above all,

- " - Lumenque juventæ
- e Purpureum, & lætos oculis afflarat honores,"

is inexpreffibly beautiful.

It is faid that this image is made by the affistance of Vulcan and Minerva: why by two Deities? Eustathius answers, the first rudiments and formation of it in the fire is proper to Vulcan, and Minerva is the president of arts; Minerva gives the Artificer Wisdom in designing, and Vulcan skill in labouring and sinishing the work.



By Pallas taught, he frames the wond'rous mould,
And o'er the filver pours the fufil gold.
So Pallas his heroick frame improves
279
With heav'nly bloom, and like a God he moves.
A fragrance breathes around: majestick grace
Attends his steps: th' astonish'd virgins gaze.
Soft he reclines along the murm'ring seas,
Inhaling freshness from the fanning breeze.

The wond'ring Nymph his glorious port furvey'd,

And to her damfels, with amazement, faid,

Not without Care divine the stranger treads
This land of joy: his steps some Godhead leads:
Would Jove destroy him, sure he had been driv'n
Far from this realm, the fav'rite Isle of heav'n. 290
Late a sad spectacle of woe, he trod
The desert sands, and now he looks a God.

\*. 283. He reclines along the murm'ring seas.] This little circumstance, Eustathius observes, is not without its effect; the Poet withdraws Ulysses, to give Naussea an opportunity to speak freely in his praise without a breach of modesty: she speaks apart to her damsels, and by this conduct, Ulysses neither hears his own commendation, which is a pain to all worthy spirits, nor does Naussea betray an indecent sensibility, because she speaks only to her own sex and attendants.



## Book vi. HOMER's ODYSSEY.

Oh heav'n! in my connubial hour decree
This man my spouse, or such a spouse as he!
But haste, the viands and the bowl provide — 295
The maids the viands, and the bowl supply'd:
Eager he fed, for keen his hunger rag'd,
And with the gen'rous vintage thirst asswayd.

Now on return her care Nausicaa bends, The robes resumes, the glittering car ascends, 300

\*. 293. Oh heav'n! in my connubial bour decree
This man my spouse, or such a spouse as he!]

This passage has been censured as an outrage against Modesty and Credibility; is it probable that a young Princess should fall in love with a stranger at first sight? and if she really falls in love, is it not an indecent passion? I will lay before the Reader the observations of Plutarch upon it. " If Nau-" ficaa, upon casting her eyes upon this stranger, and feeling " fuch a passion for him as Calypso felt, talks thus out of wantonness, her conduct is blameable: but if perceiving his wisdom by his prudent address, she wishes for such an hufband, rather than a person of her own country who had no " better qualifications than finging, dancing and dreffing, " fhe is to be commended." This discovers no weakness, but prudence, and a true judgment. She deserves to be imitated by the fair fex, who ought to prefer a good understanding before a fine coat, and a man of worth before a good dancer.

Besides, it may be offered in vindication of Nausicaa, that she had in the morning been assured by a vision from Heaven, that her nuptials were at hand; this might induce her to believe that Ulysses was the person intended by the vision for her husband; and his good sense and prudent behaviour, as Dacier observes, might make her wish it, without any imputation of immodesty.



Far blooming o'er the field: and as she press'd The splendid seat, the list'ning chief address'd.

Stranger arise! the sun rolls down the day, Lo, to the Palace I direct thy way: Where in high state the nobles of the land 305 Attend my royal Sire, a radiant band. But hear, tho' wisdom in thy soul presides, Speaks from thy tongue, and ev'ry action guides; Advance at distance, while I pass the plain 309 Where o'er the furrows waves the golden grain: Alone I re-ascend — With airy mounds A strength of wall the guarded city bounds: The jutting land two ample bays divides; Full thro' the narrow mouths descend the tides: The spacious basons arching rocks enclose, 315 A fure defence from ev'ry ftorm that blows.

# y. 313. The jutting land two ample bays divides; Full thro' the narrow mouths descend the tides.

This passage is not without its difficulty: but the Scholiast upon Dienysus Periegetes gives us a full explication of it. Δυδ λυμένας ἔχει ἡ φαιακὶς, τὸν μὲν ᾿Αλκιές, τὸν ὁὲ Ὑλλῶ, διὸ φησὶ Καλλίμαχος ἀμφίδυμως φαίαξ. The Island of Phæacia has two ports, the one called the port of Alcinous, the other of Hyllus; thus Callimachus calls it the place of two ports. And Apollonius for the same reason calls it ἀμφιλαφὸς, or the place which is entered by two ports. Dacier.



97

Close to the bay great Neptune's fane adjoins;
And near, a Forum flank'd with marble shines,
Where the bold youth, the num'rous sleers to store,
Shape the broad sail, or smooth the taper oar: 320
For not the bow they bend, nor boast the skill
To give the feather'd arrow wings to kill;
But the tall mast above the vessel rear,
Or teach the slutt'ring sail to float in air.
They rush into the deep with eager joy,
325
Climb the steep surge, and thro' the tempest fly;

3. 325. They rush into the deep with eager joy.] It is very judicious in the Poet to let us thus fully into the character of the Phæacians, before he comes to shew what relation they have to the story of the Odyssey: he describes Alcinous and the people of better rank, as persons of great hospitality and humanity; this gives an air of probability to the free and benevolent reception which Ulysses found: he describes the vulgar as excellent navigators; and he does this not only because they are Islanders, but, as Eustathius observes, to prepare the way for the return of Uly fes, who was to be restored by their conduct to his country, even against the inclination of Neptune, the God of the Ocean. But it may be asked, is not Homer inconsistent with himself, when he paints the Phaacians as men of the utmost humanity, and immediately after calls them a proud unpolished race, and given up to censoriousness? It is easy to reconcile the seeming contradiction, by applying the character of humanity to the higher rank of the nation, and the other to the vulgar and the mariners. believe the fame character holds good to this day amongst any people who are much addicted to sea-affairs; they contract a



A proud, unpolish'd race — To me belongs
The care to shun the blast of sland'rous tongues;
Lest malice, prone the virtuous to defame,
Thus with vile censure taint my spotless name. 330
"What stranger this, whom thus Nausicaa" leads?

- " Heav'ns! with what graceful majesty he treads?
- " Perhaps a native of some distant shore,
- " The future Confort of her bridal hour.;

roughness, by being sccluded from the more general converse of mankind, and consequently are strangers to that affability, which is the effect of a more enlarged conversation. But what is it that inclines the *Phæacians* to be censorious? It is to be remembered, that they are every where described as a people abandoned to idleness; to idleness therefore that part of their character is to be imputed. When the thoughts are not employed upon things, it is usual to turn them upon perfons: a good man has not the inclination, an industrious man not the leisure, to be censorious; so that censure is the property of idleness. This I take to be the moral, intended to be drawn from the character of the *Phæacians*.

\* 331. What stranger this, whom thus Nausicaa leads?] This is an instance of the great art of Homer, in saying every thing properly. Nausicaa had conceived a great esteem for Ulysses, and she had an inclination to let him know it; but modesty forbid her to reveal it openly: how then shall Ulysses know the value she has for his person, consistently with the modesty of Nausicaa? Homer with great address puts her compliments into the mouth of the Phæacians, and by this method she speaks her own sentiments, as the sentiments of the Phæacians: Nausicaa, as it were, is withdrawn, and a whole nation introduced for a more general praise of Ulysses.



"Or rather some descendant of the skies; 335

99

- " Won by her pray'r, th' aerial bridegroom flies.
- "Heav'n on that hour its choicest influence shed,
- "That gave a foreign spouse to crown her bed!
- " All, all the god-like worthies that adorn
- " This realm, she flies: Phæacia is her scorn." 340

And just the blame: for female innocence Not only slies the guilt, but shuns th' offence: Th' unguarded virgin, as unchaste, I blame; And the least freedom with the sex is shame,

\*\* 335. Or rather, some descendant of the skies.] Eustathius remarks, that the compliments of Nausicaa answer the compliments made to her by Ulyss: he resembled her to Diana, she him to the Gods. But it may be asked, are not both these extravagancies? and is it not beyond all credibility that Nausicaa should be thought a Goddess, or Ulysses a God? In these ages it would be judged extravagant, but it is to be remembered that in the days of Homer every grove, river, sountain, and oak-tree, were thought to have their peculiar Deities; this makes such relations as these more reconcileable, if not to truth, at least to the opinions of Antiquity, which is sufficient for Poetry.

#### \*. 344. —— the least freedom with the sex is shame, "Till our consenting sires a spouse provide.]

This is an admirable picture of ancient female life among the Orientals; the Virgins were very retired, and never appeared amongst men but upon extraordinary occasions, and then always in the presence of the father or mother: but when they were married, says Eustathius, they had more liberty. Thus



#### 100 HOMER'S ODYSSEY. Book vi.

'Till our consenting sires a spouse provide, 345 And publick nuptials justify the bride.

But would'st thou soon review thy native plain? Attend, and speedy thou shalt pass the main:

Helen converses freely with Telemachus and Pisistratus, and Penelope sometimes with the suitors. Nausicaa delivers her judgment sententiously, to give it more weight; what can be more modest than these expressions? And yet they have been greatly traduced by Monsieur Perrault, a French Critick; he translates the passage so as to imply that " Nausuaa disapof proves of a Virgin's lying with a man, without the permission of her father, before marriage;" andiage phosicolas led him into this mistake, which is sometimes used in such a signification, but here it only means Conversation: if the word μίσΓισθαι fignified more than keeping company, it would be more ridiculous, as Boileau observes upon Longinus, than Perrault makes it: for it is joined to asspáos, and then it would infer that Nausuaa disapproves of a young woman's lying with several men before she was married, without the licence of her father. The passage, continues Boileau, is full of honour and decency: Nausicaa has a design to introduce Ulysses to her father, the tells him the goes before to prepare the way for his reception, but that the must not be seen to enter the city in his company, for fear of giving offence, which a modest woman ought not to give: a virtuous woman is obliged not only to avoid immodesty, but the appearance of it; and for her part she could not approve of a young woman keeping company with men without the permission of her father or mother, before she was married. Thus the indecency is not in Homer, but in the Critick: it is indeed, in Homer, an excellent lecture of Modesty and Morality.

#. 347. But would'st thou soon review thy native plain?] Eustathius and Dacier are both of opinion, that Nausicaa had conceived a passion for Ulysses: I think this passage is an evidence that she rather admired and esteemed, than loved him;



Nigh where a grove with verdant poplars crown'd,
To Pallas facred, shades the holy ground, 350
We bend our way: a bubbling fount distills
A'lucid lake, and thence descends in rills;
Around the grove a mead with lively green
Falls by degrees, and forms a beauteous scene;
Here a rich juice the royal vineyard pours; 355
And there the garden yields a waste of flow'rs.
Hence lies the town, as far as to the ear
Floats a strong shout along the waves of air.

There wait embow'r'd, while I ascend alone
To great Alcinous on his royal throne.

360
Arriv'd, advance impatient of delay,
And to the lofty palace bend thy way:

for it is contrary to the nature of the passion to give directions for the departure of the person beloved, but rather to invent excuses to prolong his stay. It is true Nauswaa had wished in the foregoing parts of this book, that she might have Ulysses for her husband, or such an husband as Ulysses: but this only shews that she admired his accomplishments, nor could she have added such a spouse as he, at all, if her affections had been engaged and fixed upon Ulysses only. This likewise takes off the objection of a too great fondness in Nauswaa; for it might have appeared too great a fondness to have fallen in love at the first with an absolute stranger.



The lofty palace overlooks the town,

From ev'ry dome by pomp superiour known;
A child may point the way. With earnest gait 365
Seek thou the Queen along the rooms of state;
Her royal hand a wond'rous work designs,
Around a circle of bright damsels shines,
Part twist the threads, and part the wool dispose,

While with the purple orb the spindle glows. 370 High on a throne, amid the Scherian pow'rs, My royal father shares the genial hours; But to the Queen thy mournful tale disclose; With the prevailing eloquence of woes: So shalt thou view with joy thy natal shore, 375 Tho' mountains rise between, and oceans roar.

She added not, but waving as she wheel'd The silver scourge, it glitter'd o'er the sield:

<sup>1. 373.</sup> But to the Queen thy mournful tale disclose.] This little circumstance, seemingly of small importance, is not without its beauty. It is natural for a daughter to apply to the mother, rather than the father: women are likewise generally of a compassionate nature, and therefore the Poet first interests the Queen in the cause of Ulysses. At the same time he gives a pattern of conjugal affection, in the union between Arete and Alcinous.



Book vi. HOMER's ODYSSEY. 103
With skill the virgin guides th' embroider'd rein,
Slow rolls the car before th' attending train. 380
Now whirling down the heav'ns, the golden day
Shot thro' the western clouds a dewy ray;
The grove they reach, where from the sacred shade
To Pallas thus the pensive Hero pray'd. 384

Daughter of Jove! whose arms in thunder wield Th' avenging bolt, and shake the dreadful shield; Forsook by thee, in vain I sought thy aid When booming billows clos'd above my head: Attend, unconquer'd maid! accord my vows, Bid the Great hear, and pitying heal my woes. 390

This heard Minerva, but forbore to fly (By Neptune aw'd) apparent from the sky:

\*. 391. — — — but forbore to fly (By Neptune aw'd) apparent from the fky.]

We see the Ancients held a subordination among the Deities, and though different in inclinations, yet they act in harmony: one God resists not another Deity. This is more fully explained, as Enstathius observes, by Enripides, in his Hippolytus; where Diana says, it is not the custom of the Gods to resist one the other, when they take vengeance even upon the savourites of other Deities. The late tempest that Neptune had raised for the destruction of Ulysses, was an instance of Neptune's implacable anger: this makes Minerva take such measures as to avoid an open opposition, and yet consult the safety of Ulysses: she descends, but it is secretly.



Stern God! who rag'd with vengeance unrestrain'd, 'Till great Ulysses hail'd his native land.

This book takes up part of the night, and the whole thirty-fecond day; the vision of Nausicaa is related in the preceding night, and Ulysses enters the city a little after the Sun sets in the following evening. So that thirty-two days are completed since the opening of the Poem.

This book in general is full of life and variety: it is true, the subject of it is simple and unadorned, but improved by the Poet, and rendered entertaining and noble. The Muse of Homer is like his Minerva, with respect to Ulysses, who from an object of commiseration improves his Majesty, and gives a grace to every seature.





# THE DESCRIPTION OF THE PARTY OF

THE

# SEVENTH BOOK

OF THE

# ODYSEY.





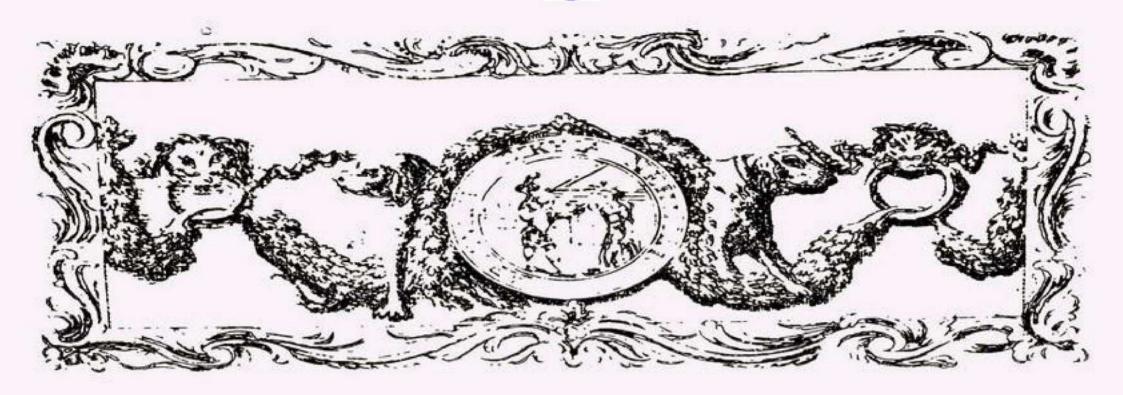
## The ARGUMENT.

## The Court of Alcinous.

THE Princess Nausicaa returns to the city, and Ulysses form of a young Virgin, who guides him to the Palace, and directs him in what manner to address the Queen Arete. She then involves him in a mist, which causes him to pass invisible. The Palace and Gardens of Alcinous described. Ulysses falling at the feet of the Queen, the mist disperses, the Phæacians admire, and receive him with respect. The Queen enquiring by what means he had the garments he then wore, he relates to her and Alcinous his departure from Calypso, and his arrival on their dominions.

The same day continues, and the book ends with the night.





#### THE

## \*SEVENTH BOOK

OF THE

## ODYSEY.

не patient, heav'nly man thus suppliant pray'd;

While the flow mules draw on th' imperial maid: Thro' the proud street she moves, the publick gaze: The turning wheel before the Palace stays.

\* This book opens with the Introduction of Ulysses to Alcinous; every step the Poet takes carries on the main design of the Poem, with a progress so natural, that each incident seems really to have happened, and not to be invention. Thus Nausicaa accidentally meets Ulysses, and introduces him to Alcinous her father, who lands him in Ithaca: it is possible this might be true history; the Poet might build upon a real



With ready love her brothers gath'ring round, 5 Receiv'd the vestures, and the mules unbound.

toundation, and only adorn the truth with the ornanients of Poetry. It is to be wished, that a faithful History of the Trojan war, and the voyages of Ulyfes had been transmitted to posterity; it would have been the best comment upon the Iliad and Odyssey. We are not to look upon the Posms of Homer as mere romances, but as true stories, heightened and beautified by Poetry: thus the Iliad is built upon a real diffention, that happened in a real war between Greece and Troy; and the Odyffey upon the real voyages of Ulvilias, and the disorders that happened through his absence in his own country. Nay, it is not impossible but that many of those incidents that feem most extravagant in Homer, might have an appearing truth, and be justified by the opinions, and miftaken credulity of those ages. What is there in all Homer more feemingly extravagant, than the flory of the race of the Cyclops, with one broad eye in their foreheads? and yet, as Sir Walter Raleigh very judiciously conjectures, this may be built upon a feeming truth: they were a people of Sicily remarkable for favageness and cruelty, and perhaps might in their wars make use of a head-piece or vizor, which had but one fight in it, and this might give occasion to sailors who coasted those shores to mistake the single fight of the vizor, for a broad eye in the forehead, especially when they before looked upon them as monsters for their barbarity. I doubt not but we lose many beauties in Homer for want of a real history, and think him extravagant, when he only complies with the opinions of former ages. I thought it necessary to make this observation, as a general vindication of Homer; especially in this place, immediately before he enters upon the relation of those stories which have been thought most to outrage credibility: if then we look upon the Odyssey as all fiction, we consider it unworthily; it ought to be read as a story founded upon truth, but adorned with the embellishments of Poetry, to convey instruction with pleasure the more effectually.



Book vii. HOMER's ODYSSEY. 109
She feeks the bridal bow'r: a matron there
The rifing fire supplies with busy care,
Whose charms in youth her father's heart inflam'd,

Now worn with age, Eurymedusa nam'd:
The captive dame Phaacian rovers bore,
Snatch'd from Epirus, her sweet native shore,
(A grateful prize) and in her bloom bestow'd
On good Alcinous, honour'd as a God:
Nurse of Nausicaa from her infant years,
And tender second to a mother's cares.

Now from the facred thicket where he lay, To town Ulysses took the winding way.

\*\* 10. Eurymedusa nam'd.] Eustathius remarks, that the Phæacians were people of great commerce, and that it was customary in those ages to exchange slaves in traffick; or perhaps Eurymedusa might be a captive, piracy then being honourable, and such seizures of cattle or slaves frequent. The passage concerning the brothers of Nausicaa has not escaped the Censure of the Criticks: Homer in the original calls them like Gods, and yet in the same breath gives them the employmental slaves, they unyoke the Mules, and carry into the Palace the burdens they brought. A two-fold answer may be given to this objection, and this conduct might proceed from the general custom of the age, which made such actions reputable; or from the particular love the brothers bore their sister, which might induce them to act thus, as an instance of it.



# Propitious Pallas, to secure her care, 20 Around him spread a veil of thicken'd air;

\*\*J. 20. Around him spread a veil of thicken'd air.] It may be asked what occasion there is to make Ulysses invisible? Eustathius answers, not only to preserve him from insults as he was a stranger, but that he might raise a greater surprise in Alcinous by his sudden appearance. But, adds he, the whole is an allegory; and Ulysses wisely chusing the evening to enter unobserved, gave occasion to the Poet to bring in the goddess of wisdom to make him invisible.

Virgil has borrowed this passage from Homer, and Venus renders Eneas invisible in the same manner as Minerva Ulysfes. Scaliger compares the two Authors, and prefers Virgil infinitely before Homer, in the fifth book of his Poeticks.

- " At Venus obscuro gradientes aere sepsit,
- Et multo nebulæ circum Dea fudit amictu;
- " Cernere ne quis cos, neu quis contingere posset,
- " Molirive moram, aut veniendi poscere causas."

Scaliger says the verses are more sonorous than Homer's, and that it was more necessary to make Eneas invisible than Ulysses, he being amongst a persidious nation. But was not the danger as great from the rudeness of the Phæacians, as from the persidiousness of the Carthaginians? Besides, Virgil does not mention the persidiousness of the Carthaginians; so that it is the reason of Scaliger, not Virgil: and whether the verses be more sonorous, is submitted to the ear of the Reader. He is chiefly delighted with

#### Et multo nebulæ circum Dea fudit amid

Qui solus versus, says he, deterreat Græcos ab ea sententiâ, quâ suum contendunt præferendum. He allows Κιφτομίοις τ' ἐπέισσι, Ε΄ς. to be a tolerable smooth verse, Commodus Ε΄ rasilis, but yet far inferior to this of Virgil;

" Molirive moram, & veniendi poscere causas."



To shun th' encounter of the vulgar croud, Insulting still, inquisitive and loud.

When near the fam'd Phæacian walls he drew,

The beauteous city opening to his view,

His step a Virgin met, and stood before:

A polish'd Urn the seeming Virgin bore,

And youthful smil'd; but in the low disguise

Lay hid the Goddess with the azure eyes.

Show me, fair daughter, (thus the chief demands)

25

The house of him who rules these happy lands. 30

It is but justice to lay the verses of Homer before the reader.

Καὶ τότ όδυσσεὺς ώςτο σόλιν δ' μεν', ἀμφὶ δ' Αθήνη

Πολλην ήερα χεύε, φίλα φρονένο' όδυσηϊ.

Μήτις Φαιήχων μεΓαθύμων, ανδιδολήσας

Κεςτομίοις τ' επέεσσι, κ εξεςίοιθ' ότις είη.

I determine not which Author has the greater beauty, but undoubtedly Homer is more happy in the occasion of the siction than Virgil: Homer drew his description from the wisdom of Ulysses in entering the town in the evening, he was really invisible to the Phæacians, and Homer only heightened the truth by Poetry; but Virgil is more bold, and has no such circumstance to justify his relation; for Eneas went into Carshage in the open day.

Minerva does not appear as a Goddess, but in a borrowed form? The Poet has already told us, that she dreaded the wrath of Neptune; one Deity could not openly oppose another Deity, and therefore she acts thus invisibly.



Thro' many woes and wand'rings, lo! I come To good Alcinous' hospitable dome.

Far from my native coast, I rove alone,

A wretched stranger, and of all unknown!

The Goddess answer'd. Father, I obey, 35 And point the wand'ring traveller his way: Well known to me the palace you inquire, For fast beside it dwells my honour'd sire; But silent march, nor greet the common train With question needless, or enquiry vain. 40 A race of rugged mariners are these; Unpolish'd men, and boistrous as their seas: The native Islanders alone their care, And hateful he that breathes a foreign air. These did the ruler of the deep ordain 45 To build proud navies, and command the main; On canvas wings to cut the wat'ry way; No bird so light, no thought so swift as they.

\*#. 47. On canvas wings to cut the wat'ry way.] This circumstance is not inserted without a good effect: it could not but greatly encourage Ulysses to understand that he was arrived amongst a people that excelled in navigation; this gave him a prospect of being speedily conveyed to his own country, by the assistance of a nation so expert in maritime affairs. Eustathius.



Thus having spoke, th' unknown celestial leads:
The footsteps of the Deity he treads,

And secret moves along the crowded space,
Unseen of all the rude Phæacian race.
(So Pallas order'd, Pallas to their eyes
The mist objected, and condens'd the skies.)

\*\* 53. — Pallas to their eyes the mist condenses.] Scaliger in his Poeticks calls this an impertinent repetition, and commends Virgil for not imitating it, for Homer dwells upon it no less than three times; and indeed one would almost imagine that Virgil was of the same opinion, for he has followed the turn of this whole passage, and omitted this repetition: yet he treads almost step by step in the path of Homer, and Eneas and Ulysses are drawn in the same colours;

- 66 Miratur molem Æneas, magalia quondam:
- Miratur portas, strepitumque & strata viarum."

Θαύμαζεν δ' όδυσεὺς λιμένας, κὴ νῆας ἔίσας, Αὐτῶντ' Ηςώων ἀγορὰς, κὴ τείχεα μακρὰ, Υὴπλὰ, ζκολόπεσσιν ἀςηςότα.

Homer poetically inferts the Typography of this city of the Phæscians: though they were an unwarlike nation, yet they understand the art of fortification; their city is surrounded with a strong wall, and that wall guarded with palisades. But whence this caution, since Homer tells us in the preceding book, that they were in no danger of an enemy? it might arise from their very sears, which naturally suggest to cowards, that they cannot be too safe; this would make them practise the art of Fortification more assiduously than a more brave people, who usually put more considence in valour than in walls, as was the practice of the Spartans.



The chief with wonder fees th' extended streets, 55
The spreading harbours, and the riding sleets;
He next their princes lofty domes admires,
In sep'rate Islands crown'd with rising spires;
And deep intrenchments, and high walls of stone,
That gird the city like a marble zone.

At length the kingly palace gates he view'd:
There stopp'd the Goddess, and her speech renew'd.

My task is done; the mansion you inquire Appears before you: enter, and admire.

1. 63. My task is done, &c.] As Deities ought not to be introduced without a necessity, so, when introduced, they ought to be employed in acts of importance, and worthy of their divinity: it may be asked if Homer observes this rule in this Episode, where a Goddess seems to appear only to direct Uliffes to the Palace of Alcinous, which, as he himself tells us, a child could have done? but the chief design of Minerva was to advise Ulysses in his present exigencies: and (as Eustathius remarks) she opens her speech to him with great and noble fentiments. She informs him how to win the favour of Alcinous, upon which depends the whole happiness of her Hero; and by which she brings about his re-establishment in his kingdom, the aim of the whole Odyffer. makes use of the same method in his Encis, and I'mus there executes the same office for her son, as Minerva for her favourite, in some degree as a Guide, but chiefly as a Counfellor.



Book vii. HOMER's ODYSSEY. 115
High-thron'd, and feasting, there thou shalt behold 65

The fceptred Rulers. Fear not, but be bold:
A decent boldness ever meets with friends,
Succeeds, and ev'n a stranger recommends.
First to the Queen prefer a suppliant's claim,
Alcinous' Queen, Aiete is her name,
The same her parents, and her pow'r the same.
For know, from Ocean's God Nausithous sprung,
And Peribaea, beautiful and young:
(Eurymedon's last hope, who rul'd of old
The race of Giants, impious, proud, and bold; 75
Perish'd the nation in unrighteous war,
Perish'd the Prince, and lest this only heir.)

<sup>\*</sup>J. 74. Eurymedon, &c.] This passage is worthy observation, as it discovers to us the time when the race of the antient Giants perished; this Eurymedon was grandfather to Nausithous, the father of Alcinous; so that the Giants were extirpated forty or fifty years before the war of Troy. This exactly agrees with ancient story, which informs us, that Hercules and Theseus purged the earth from those monsters. Plutarch in his life of Theseus tells us, that they were men of great strength, and publick robbers, one of whom was called the Bender of Pines. Now Theseus stole away Helen in her infancy, and consequently these Giants were destroyed some years before the Trojan expedition. Dacier, Plutarch.



Who now by Neptune's am'rous pow'r comprest,
Produc'd a Monarch that his people blest,
Father and Prince of the Phæacian name; So
From him Rhexenor and Alcinous came.
The first by Phæbus' burning arrows fir'd,
New from his nuptials, hapless youth! expir'd.
No son surviv'd: Arete heir'd his state,
And her, Alcinous chose his royal mate.

85
With honours yet to womankind unknown,
This Queen he graces, and divides the throne:

y. 84, &c. Arete. 7 It is observable that this Arete was both wife and niece to Alcinous, an instance that the Grecians married with such near relations: the same appears from Demosthenes and other Greek Orators. But what then is the notion of incest amongst the ancients? The collateral branch was not thought incestuous, for June was the wife and fister of Jupiter. Brothers likewise married their brother's wives, as Deiphobus Helen, after the death of Paris: the same was practifed amongst the Jews, and consequently being permitted by Moses was not incestuous. So that the only incest was in the ascending, not collateral or descending branch; as when parents and children married; thus when Myrrha lay with her father, and Lot with his daughters, this was accounted incest. The reason is very evident, a child cannot pay the duty of a child to a parent, and at the same time of a wife or husband; nor can a father act with the authority of a father towards a person who is at once his wife and daughter. The relations interfere, and introduce confusion, where the law of nature and reason requires regularity.



BOOK VII. HOMER'S ODYSSEY. 117
In equal tenderness her sons conspire,
And all the children emulate their sire.
When thro' the street she gracious deigns to move,

(The publick wonder, and the publick love)
The tongues of all with transport sound her praise,
The eyes of all, as on a Goddess, gaze.
She feels the triumph of a gen'rous breast;
To heal divisions, to relieve th' opprest;
In virtue rich; in blessing others, bless.
Go then secure, thy humble suit preser,
And owe thy country and thy friends to her.

y. 95. To heal divisions, &c.] This office of Arete has been looked upon as somewhat extraordinary, that she should decide the quarrels of the subjects, a province more proper for Alcinous; and therefore the Ancients endeavoured to soften it by different readings; and instead of olour i edegormon, they inferted now t' εὐφεοιεοίσι, or she decides amongst IVomen. Eustathius in the text reads it in a third way, now τ' εἰφροσύνησι,, or by her Wisdom. Spondanus believes, that the Queen had a share in the government of the P.hæacians; but Eustathius thinks the Poet intended to set the character of Arete in a fair point of light, she bearing the chief part in this book, and a great share in the sequel of the Odyssey; by this method he introduces her to the best advantage, and makes her a perfon of importance, and worthy to have a place in heroick Poetry: and indeed he has given her a very amiable character.



With that the Goddess deign'd no longer stay, But o'er the world of waters wing'd her way: 100 Forsaking Scheria's ever pleasing shore, The winds to Marathon the Virgin bore; Thence, where proud Athens rears her tow'ry head, With opening streets and shining structures spread, She past, delighted with the well known seats; 105 And to Erestheus' sacred dome retreats.

Meanwhile Ulysses at the Palace waits,
There stops, and anxious with his soul debates,
Fix'd in amaze before the royal gates.

\*, 109. Fix'd in amaze before the royal gates.] The Poet here opens a very agreeable scene, and describes the beauty of the Palace and Gardens of Alcinous. Diodorus Siculus adapts this passage to the Island Taprobane, Justin Martyr to Paradise; Τὰ Παραδείσα δι εἰκόνα τὸν ᾿Αλκινόυ κῆπον σάζειν ωεποίηκε. He transcribes this whole passage into his Apology, but with some variation from the common Editions, for instead of

<sup>— — —</sup> αλλὰ μάλ' αἰεὶ
Ζεφυρίη τουείεσα, — — — he reads,
αλλ' αἰεὶ αὐξη ζεφυρίη, Ε΄ς. perhaps more elegantly.

Eustabius observes that Homer suits his Poetry to the things he relates, for in the whole Iliad there is not a description of this nature, nor an opportunity to introduce it in a Poem that represents nothing but objects of terrour and blood. The Poet himself seems to go a little out of the way to bring it into the Odyssey; for it has no necessary connexion with the Poem, nor would it be less perfect if it had been



The front appear'd with radiant splendours gay, Bright as the lamp of night, or orb of day, 111 The walls were massy brass: the cornice high Blue metals crown'd, in colours of the sky: Rich plates of gold the folding doors incase; The pillars silver, on a brazen base; 115 Silver the lintals deep-projecting o'er,

And gold, the ringlets that command the door.

omitted; but as Mercury, when he surveyed the bower of Calypso, ravished with the beauty of it, stood a while in a still admiration: fo Homer, delighted with the scenes he draws, stands still a few moments, and suspends the story of the Poem, to enjoy the beauties of these gardens of Alcinous. But even here he shows his judgment, in not letting his fancy run out into a long description: he concludes the whole in the compass of twenty verses, and refumes the thread of his story. Rapin, I confess, censures this description of the gardens: he calls it Puerile and too light for Eloquence, that it is spun out to too great a length, and is somewhat affected, has no due coherence with, nor bears a just proportion to, the whole, by reason of its being too glittering. This is spoken with too great feverity: it is necessary to relieve the mind of the reader sometimes with gayer scenes, that it may proceed with a fresh appetite to the succeeding entertainment. In short, if it be a fault, it is a beautiful fault; and Homer may be faid here, as he was upon another occasion by St. Augustin, to be dulciffine vanus. The admiration of the gold and filver is no blemish to Ulyss: for, as Eustathius remarks, it proceeds not out of avarice, but from the beauty of the work, and usefulness and magnificence of the buildings. The whole description, continues he, suits the character of the Phaacians, a proud, luxurious people, delighted with shew and offentation.



Two rows of stately dogs, on either hand, In sculptur'd gold and labour'd silver stand. These Vulcan form'd with art divine, to wait 120 Immortal guardians at Alcinous' gate; Alive each animated frame appears, And still to live beyond the pow'r of years. Fair thrones within from space to space were rais'd, Where various carpets with embroidry blaz'd, 125

\*. 118. Two rows of stately dogs, &c.] We have already seen that dogs were kept as a piece of state, from the instance of those that attended Telemachus: here Accinous has images of dogs in gold, for the ornament of his palace; Homer animates them in his Poetry; but to soften the description, he introduces Vulcan, and ascribes the wonder to the power of a God. If we take the poetical dress away, the truth is, that these dogs were formed with such excellent art, that they feemed to be alive, and Homer by a liberty allowable to Poetry describes them as really having that life, which they only have in appearance. In the Iliad he speaks of living Tripods with greater boldness. Eustathius recites another opinion of some of the Ancients, who thought these King not to be animals, but a kind of large nails (">>es) or pins, made use of in buildings, and to this day the name is retained by builders, as Dogs of iron, &c. It is certain the words will bear this interpretation, but the former is more after the spirit of Homer, and more noble in Poetry. Besides, if the latter were intended, it would be absurd to ascribe a work of so little importance to a Deity.

y. 124. Fair thrones within, &c.] The Poet does not say of what materials these thrones were made, whether of gold or silver, to avoid the imputation of being thought sabulous



The work of matrons: these the Princes prest,
Day following day, a long continu'd feast.
Refulgent pedestals the walls surround,
Which boys of gold with flaming torches crown'd;
The polish'd Ore, reslecting ev'ry ray,
130
Blaz'd on the banquets with a double day.

in his description; it being almost incredible, remarks Eustathius, that such quantities of gold and silver could be in the possession of such a King as Alcinous; though, if we consider that his people were greatly given to navigation, the relation may come within the bounds of credibility.

# y. 128. Refulgent pedestals the wall's surround, Which boys of gold with staming torches crown'd.]

This is a remarkable piece of grandeur: lamps, as appears from the eighteenth of the Odyssey, were not at this time known to the Grecians, but only Torches: these were held by Images in the shape of beautiful youths, and those Images were of gold. Lucretius has translated these verses.

- " Aurea sunt juvenum simulacra per ædeis,
- "Lampades igniferas manibus retinentia dextris,
- Lumina nocturnis epulis ut suppeditentur."

It is admirable to observe with what propriety Homer adapts his Poetry to the characters of his persons: Nester is wise man; when he is first seen in the Odyssey, it is at sacrifice, and there is not the least appearance of pomp or luxury in his palace or entertainments. The Phæacians are of an opposite character, and the Poet describes them consistently with it; they are all along a proud, idle, effeminate people; though such a pompous description would have ill suited the wise Nester, it excellently agrees with the vain Akincus.



Full fifty handmaids form the houshold train; Some turn the mill, or sift the golden grain; Some ply the loom; their busy singers move Like poplar-leaves when Zephyr fans the grove. Not more renown'd the men of Scheria's Isle, 136 For sailing arts and all the naval toil,

I here is some obscurity in this short allusion, and some refer it to the work, others to the damsels employed in work: Eustathius is of the opinion that it alludes to the damsels, and expresses the quick and continued motion of their hands: I have followed this interpretation, and think that Homer intended to illustrate that quick and intermingled motion, by comparing them to the branches of a Poplar agitated by winds, all at once in motion, some bending this, some that way. The other interpretations are more forced, and less intelligible.

# Το τhe original.] Καιροσέων δ' όθονέων ἀπολείδελαι ἰγρὸν ἔλαιον.]

This passage is not without difficulty; some of the ancients understood it to signify the thickness and closeness of the texture, which was so compactly wrought that Oil could not penetrate it; others thought it expressed the smoothness and softness of it, as if Oil seemed to flow from it; or lastly, that it shone with such a glossy colour as looked like Oil. Dacier renders the verse according to the opinion first recited.

So close the work, that oil diffus'd in vain, Glides off innoxious and without a stain.

Any of these interpretations make the passage intelligible, (though I think the description does better without it.) It is left to the judgment of the Reader which to prefer; they are all to be sound in Eustathius.



Than works of female skill their women's pride,
The flying shuttle thro' the threads to guide:
Pallas to these her double gifts imparts,
140
Inventive genius, and industrious arts.

Close to the gates a spacious Garden lies, From storms defended and inclement skies.

\*\*y, 138. — — works of female skill their women's pride.] We may gather from what Homer here relates concerning the skill of these Phæacian damsels, that they were famed for these works of curiosity: the Corcyrians were much given to traffick, and perhaps they might bring slaves from the Sidonians, who instructed them in these manufactures. Dacier.

y. 142. Close to the gates a spacious Garden lies. This famous Garden of Alcinous contains no more than four acres of ground, which in those times of simplicity was thought a large one even for a Prince. It is laid out as Eustathius observes, into three parts; a grove for fruits and shade, a vineyard, and an allotment for olives and herbs. It is watered with two fountains, the one supplies the palace and town, the other the garden and the flowers. But it may be asked what reality there is in the relation, and whether any trees bear fruit all the year in this Island? Eustathius observes, that experience teaches the contrary, and that it is only true of the greatest part of the year; Homer, adds he, disguises the true situation of the Phæacians, and here describes it as one of the happy Islands; at once to inrich his Poetry, and to avoid a discovery of his Poetical exaggeration. The relation is true of other places, if Pliny and Theophrastus deserve credit, as Dacier observes; thus the Citron bears during the whole year fruits and flowers. Arbos ipsa omnibus horis pomifera, aliis cadentibus, aliis muturescentibus, aliis vero subnascentibus. The same is related of other trees by Pliny: Novusque fructus in his cum Annotino pendet; he affirms the like of the Pine,



Four acres was th' alloted space of ground, Fenc'd with a green enclosure all around, 145

Habet fructum maturescentem, habet proximo anno ad maturitatem, venturum, ac deinde tertio, &c. So that what Homer relates is in itself true, though not entirely of Phæacia. Or perhaps it might be only intended for a more beautiful and poetical manner of describing the constant succession of one fruit after another in a fertile climate.

— — Figs on figs arise.

Aristotle applied this Hemestick scoffingly to the sycophants of Athens: he was about to leave that city upon its rejoicing at the death of Socrates: and, quoting this verse, he said he would not live in a place where

— — Τηράσκει σῦκον δ' ἐπὶ ζύκω.

alluding to the derivation of the word Sycophant. Eustathius.

Some dry the black'ning clusters in the Sun.

To understand this passage aright, it is necessary to know the manner of ordering the vintage amongst the Greeks. First, they carried all the grapes they gathered into a house for a season; afterwards they exposed them ten days to the sun, and let them lie abroad as many nights in the freshness of the air; then they kept them five days in cool shades, and on the sixth they trod them, and put the wine into vessels. This we learn from Hessed: Epsage, y. 229.

— — Πάνλας ἀπόδρεπε οἴκαδε βότρυς Δεῖξαι δ' ἡελίω δέκα τ' ἡμαλα καὶ δέκα νύκλας Πένλε δὲ ζυσκιάσαι, έκλω δ' εἰς ἄΓγὲ ἀφύσσαι Δῶρα Διωνύσυ πολυΓηθέΦι——

Homer distinguishes the whole into three orders: first, the grapes that have already been exposed to the sun are trod; the second order is of the grapes that are exposed, while the others are treading; and the third, of those that are ripe to be gathered, while the others are thus ordering. Homes



BOOK VII. HOMER'S ODYSSEY. 125
Tall thriving trees confess'd the fruitful mould;
The red'ning apple ripens here to gold.
Here the blue fig with luscious juice o'erflows,
With deeper red the full pomegranate glows,
The branch here bends beneath the weighty pear,
And verdant olives flourish round the year. 151
The balmy spirit of the western gale
Eternal breathes on fruits untaught to fail:
Each dropping pear a following pear supplies,
On apples apples, sigs on sigs arise: 155
The same mild season gives the blooms to blow,

Here order'd vines in equal ranks appear,
With all th' united labours of the year;
Some to unload the fertile branches run, 160
Some dry the black'ning clusters in the sun,
Others to tread the liquid harvest join,
The groaning presses foam with floods of wine.

The buds to harden, and the fruits to grow.

himself thus explains it, by saying, that while some vines were loaded with black and mature grapes, others were green, or but just turning to blackness. Homer undoubtedly sounds this poetical relation upon observing some vines that bore truit thrice annually. Pliny affirms this to be true, lib. xvi. cap. 27. Vites quidem & triferæ sunt, quas eb id injanas vocant, quoniam in its aliæ, maturescunt, aliæ turgescunt, aliæ storent. Dacier.



Here are the vines in early flow'r descry'd,

Here grapes discolour'd on the sunny side, 165

And there in autumn's richest purple dy'd.

Beds of all various herbs, for ever green, In beauteous order terminate the scene.

Two plenteous fountains the whole prospect crown'd;

This thro' the gardens leads its streams around, Visits each plant, and waters all the ground: While that in pipes beneath the palace flows, And thence its current on the town bestows; To various use their various streams they bring, The people one, and one supplies the King. 175

Such were the glories which the Gods ordain'd, To grace Alcinous, and his happy land.

Ev'n from the Chief, who men and nations knew,

Th' unwonted scene surprise and rapture drew. In pleasing thought he ran the prospect o'er, 180 Then hasty enter'd at the lofty door.

Night now approaching, in the palace stand, With goblets crown'd, the Rulers of the land;



Prepar'd for rest, and off'ring to the \* God
Who bears the virtue of the sleepy rod. 185
Unseen he glided through the joyous crowd,
With darkness circled, and an ambient cloud.
Direct to great Alcinous' throne he came,
And prostrate fell before th' Imperial dame.
Then from around him drop'd the veil of night;
Sudden he shines, and manifest to sight. 191

#### \* Mercury.

## y. 184. Prepar'd for rest, and off ring to the God Who bears the virtue of the sleepy rod.]

I have already explained from Athenaus this custom of offering to Mercury at the conclusion of entertainments: he was thought by the Ancients to preside over sleep: Dat somnos adimitque, according to Horace, as Dacier observes. In sollowing ages this practice was altered, and they offered not to Mercury, but to Fove the Persecter, or to Existing.

4. 190. Then from around him drop'd the veil of night.] If this whole story of the veil of air had been told simply and nakedly, it would imply no more than that Ulysses arrived without being discovered; and the breaking of the veil denotes his sirst coming into sight, in the Presence of the Queen. But Homer steps out of the vulgar road of an Historian, and clothes it with a sublimity worthy of heroick Poetry. In the same manner Virgil discovers his Eneas to Dido:

Scaliger prefers these verses to those of Homer, and perhaps with good reason; he calls the last part of the second verse a divine addition; and indeed it is far more beautiful than the Sispais are of Homer.

<sup>-- -</sup> Cum circumfusa repente

<sup>66</sup> Scindit se nubes, & in aera purgat apertum."



The Nobles gaze, with awful fear opprest; Silent they gaze, and eye the god-like guest.

Daughter of great Rhexenor! (thus began
Low at her knees, the much-induring man) 195
To thee, thy confort, and this royal train,
To all that share the blessings of your reign,
A suppliant bends: oh pity human woe!
'Tis what the happy to th' unhappy owe.
A wretched exile to his country send,
200
Long worn with griefs, and long without a friend.

y. 196. To thee, thy confort, and this royal train. Minerva commanded Ulysses to supplicate the Queen: why then does he exceed the directions of the Goddess, and not only address himself to Alcinous, but to the rest of the assembly? Spondanus answers, that Ulysses adapts himself to the present circumstances, and seeing the King and other Peers in the same asfembly, he thought it improper not to take notice of them: he therefore addresses himself to all, that he may make all his friends. But then does not Minerva give improper directions? and is not Ulysses more wise than the Goddess of Wisdom? The true reason therefore may perhaps be, that Ulyffes really complies with the injunctions of the Goddess: she commands him to address himself to the Queen: and he does fo: this I take to mean chiefly or primarily, but not exclufively of the King: if the passage be thus understood, it solves the objection.

\*. 200. A wretched exile to his country send.] Ulysses here speaks very concisely: and he may seem to break abruptly into the subject of his petition, without letting the audience either into the knowledge of his condition or person. Was



So may the Gods your better days increase, And all your joys descend on all your race, So reign for ever on your country's breast, Your people blessing, by your people bless! 205

Then to the genial hearth he bow'd his face, And humbled in the ashes took his place.

this a proper method to prevail over an affembly of strangers? But his gesture spoke for him, he threw himself into the posture of a suppliant, and the persons of all suppliants were esteemed to be sacred: he declared himself to be a man in calamity, and reserves his story to be told more at large, when the surprise of the *Pheacians* at the sudden appearance of a stranger was over; this conciseness therefore is not blameable, but rather an instance of *Hemer's* judgment, who knows when to be short, and when to be copious.

\*\* 207. And bumbled in the ashes took his place.] This was the custom of Suppliants: they betook themselves to the hearth as sacred, and a place of refuge. It was particularly in the protection of Vesta: thus Tully, lib. ii. de Natura Deorum; Nomen Vestae sumptum est a Gracis, ea est enim quae illis is a dicitur, jusque ejus ad aras, & socos pertinet. Apollonius likewise, as Spendanus observes, takes notice of this custom of Suppliants.

Τὰ δ' ἄνεω, καὶ ἄναυδοι, ἐφ' ἐσθίη αἰξανθες "Ιζανον, ήτε δίκη λυβροῖς ἰκέτησι τέτυκθαι.

That is, they betook themselves to the hearth, and there sat mute, which is the custom of all unhappy suppliants. If it was a custom, as Apollonius observes, to sit mute, this gives another reason why Ulysses used but sew words in his supplication: he had greatly outraged a practice that was established as sacred amongst the Greeks, and had not acted in the character of a Suppliant, if he had lanched out into a long oration.



Silence enfu'd. The eldest first began,

Echeneus sage, a venerable man!

Whose well-taught mind the present age surpast,
And join'd to that th' experience of the last. 211

Fit words attended on his weighty sense,
And mild persuasion flow'd in eloquence.

Oh fight (he cry'd) dishonest and unjust!

A guest, a stranger, seated in the dust! 215

To raise the lowly suppliant from the ground

Besits a Monarch. Lo! the Peers around

But wait thy word, the gentle guest to grace,

And seat him fair in some distinguish'd place.

Let first the herald due libation pay 220

To Jove, who guides the wand'rer on his way;

This was the most sure and effectual way of supplication; thus when Themistocles sled to Admetus King of the Molossians, he placed himself before the hearth, and was received, though that King had formerly vowed his destruction. Plutarch indeed calls it an unusual way of supplication, but that proceeded from his carrying a child in his arms to move the greater compassion, not from his throwing himself into the protection of the Houshold Gods.

\*. 209. Echeneus sage, &c.] The expression in the original, as Dacier observes, is remarkable: Echeneus an old man, who knew many ancient, and great variety of things; he was wise by long experience, and by being conversant in ancient story: the Author of the book of Wisdom speaks almost in the same expressions: Scit præterita & de suturis æstimat.



Book vii. HOMER's ODYSSEY. 131
Then set the genial banquet in his view,
And give the stranger-guest a stranger's due.

His sage advice the list'ning King obeys, 224 He stretch'd his hand the prudent chief to raise, And from his feat Laodamas remov'd, (The monarch's offspring, and his best belov'd) There next his fide the god-like hero fat; With stars of silver shone the bed of state. The golden ew'r a beauteous handmaid brings, Replenish'd from the cool translucent springs, Whose polish'd vase with copious streams supplies A filver laver, of capacious fize. The table next in regal order spread, The glitt'ring canisters are heap'd with bread: 235 Viands of various kinds invite the taste, Of choicest fort and favour, rich repast! Thus feasting high, Alcinous gave the fign, And bade the herald pour the rosy wine.

<sup>\*\*. 226.</sup> And from his feat Laodamas remov'd.] Plutarth in his Symposiacks discusses a question, whether the Master of the feast should place his guests, or let them seat themselves promiscuously: he there commends this conduct of Alcinous, as an instance of a courteous disposition and great humanity, who gave a place of dignity to a stranger and suppliant.



Let all around the due libation pay 240 To Jove, who guides the wand'rer on his way.

He faid. Pontonus heard the King's command; The circling goblet moves from hand to hand: Each drinks the juice that glads the heart of

man.

Alcinous then, with aspect mild, began. 245
Princes and Peers, attend! while we impart
To you, the thoughts of no inhuman heart.
Now pleas'd and satiate from the social rite
Repair we to the blessings of the night:
But with the rising day, assembled here, 250
Let all th' Elders of the land appear,
Pious observe our hospitable laws,
And heav'n propitiate in the stranger's cause:
Then join'd in council, proper means explore
Safe to transport him to the wisht-for shore: 255

# 7. 240. — — the due libation pay To Jove ——]

We have already seen that the whole assembly was about to pour libations to Mercury; whence is it then that they now offer to Jupiter? Eustathius observes, it was because of the arrival of this stranger, and Jupiter presides over all strangers, and is frequently stiled Zwi, zur, and Zwi, ir wight.



Book vii. HOMER's ODYSSEY. 133
(How diftant that, imports not us to know,
Nor weigh the labour, but relieve the woe)
Meantime, nor harm nor anguish let him bear:
This interval, Heav'n trusts him to our care;
But to his native land our charge resign'd, 260
Heav'n's is his life to come, and all the woes behind.
Then must be suffer what the Fates ordain;
For Fate has wove the thread of life with pain,
And twins ev'n from the birth, are misery and
man!

But if descended from th' Olympian bow'r, 265 Gracious approach us some immortal pow'r; If in that form thou com'st a guest divine: Some high event the conscious Gods design. As yet, unbid they never grac'd our feast, The solemn sacrifice call'd down the guest; 270 Then manifest of heav'n the vision stood, And to our eyes familiar was the God. Oft with some favour'd traveller they stray, And shine before him all the desert way:

With social intercourse, and sace to sace, 275 The friends and guardians of our pious race.



So near approach we their celestial kind, By justice, truth, and probity of mind;

y. 277. So near approach we their celestial kind, &c. ] There is some intricacy in this passage, and much labour has been used to explain it. Some would have it to imply, that "we " are as nearly allied to the Gods, as the Cyclops and Gi-46 ants, who are descended from them; and if the Gods fre-" quently appear to these Giants who defy them; how much es more may it be expected by the Phæacians to enjoy that " favour, who reverence and adore them?" Eustathius explains it after another method; Alcinous had conceived a fixed hatred against the race of the Cyclops, who had expelled the Phæacians from their country, and forced them to feek a new habitation; he here expresses that hatred, and says, that the Pheacians resemble the Gods as much in Goodness, as the Cyclops and Giants one the other in impiety: he illustrates it, by shewing that the expression has the same import as if we should say that Secrates comes as near to Plate in virtue, as Anytus and Me icus to one another in wickedness; and indeed the construction will be easy, by understanding 'ANN myers in the fecond verse.

— — Σφίσιν έΓγύθεν εἰμὲν, "Ωσπερ κύκλωπές τε και ἄγρια φῦλα γιγάνθων. Subaudi, ἐΓγύθεν ἀλλήλοις εἰσὶν.

I have already spoken of the presence of the Gods at the facrifices, in a former note upon the Odyssey: this frequent intercourse of the Gods was agreeable to the Theology of the Ancients; but why then is Alcinous surprised at the appearance of Ulyses, whom he looks upon as a God, if such favours were frequent? Spondanus replies, that it is the unusualness of the time, not the appearance, that surprises Alcinous; the Gods appeared either at their facrifices, or in their journeys, and therefore he looks upon this visit as a thing extraordinary.



As our dire neighbours of Cyclopæan birth, 279 Match in fierce wrong, the Giant-sons of earth.

Let no fuch thought (with modest grace rejoin'd The prudent Greek) possess the royal mind. Alas! a mortal, like thyself, am I; No glorious native of you azure sky: In form, ah how unlike their heav'nly kind? 285 How more inferior in the gifts of mind? Alas, a mortal! most opprest of those Whom fate has loaded with a weight of woes; By a fad train of miseries alone Distinguish'd long, and second now to none! 290 By heav'n's high will compell'd from shore to shore; With heav'n's high will prepar'd to suffer more. What histories of toil could I declare? But still long-weary'd nature wants repair; Spent with fatigue, and shrunk with pining fast, My craving bowels still require repast. 296 Howe'er the noble, suff'ring mind, may grieve Its load of anguish, and disdain to live; Necessity demands our daily bread; Hunger is infolent, and will be fed. 300



Eut finish, oh ye Pecrs! what you propose,
And let the morrow's dawn conclude my woes.
Pleas'd will I suffer all the Gods ordain,
To see my soil, my son, my friends, again.
That view vouchsaf'd, let instant death surprise
With ever-during shade these happy eyes! 306
Th' assembled Peers with gen'ral praise approv'd

His pleaded reason, and the suit he mov'd.

Each drinks a full oblivion of his cares,

And to the gifts of balmy sleep repairs.

310

\*. 305. That view vouchsaf'd, let instant death, &c.] It is very necessary to recall frequently to the reader's mind the defire Ulyffes has to reach his own country; and to shew that he is abtent not by choice, but necessity; all the disorders in his kingdoms happen by reason of his absence: it is therefore necessary to set the desire of his return in the strongest point of light, that he may not feem accessary to those diforders, by being absent when it was in his power to return. It is of servable that Ulysses does not here make any mention of Penelope, whom he scarce ever omits in other places, as one of the chief inducements to wish for his country; the reason of his silence, says Eustathius, is, because he is unwilling to abate the favour of Alcinous, by a discovery that would shew it was impossible for him to marry his daughter; fuch a discovery might make the King proceed more coolly towards his transportation; whereas it would afterwards be less dangerous, when he has had an opportunity fully to engage him in his favour.



Ulyffes in the regal walls alone

Remain'd: beside him, on a splendid throne, Divine Arete and Alcinous shone.

The Queen, on nearer view, the guest survey'd Rob'd in the garments her own hands had made; Not without wonder seen. Then thus began, 316 Her words addressing to the god-like man.

Cam'st thou not hither, wond'rous stranger! say, From lands remote, and o'er a length of sea?
Tell then whence art thou? whence that Princely air?

And robes like these, so recent and so fair!

Hard is the task, oh Princess! you impose:

(Thus sighing spoke the Man of many Woes)

\*. 322. Hard is the task, oh Princess!] Æneas in Virgil speaks to Venus after the same manner, as Ulysses to Arete.

- " O Dea, si prima repetens ab origine pergam,
- 66 Et vacet annales nostrorum audire laborum,
- "Ante diem clauso componet vesper Olympo."

Scaliger observes that Virgil so far exceeds the verses of Homer, that they will not even bear a comparison; he is superior almost in every word; for instance; he renders, dimension, by primâ ab origine, and adds the word vacet beautifully; and still more beautifully he translates word name, annales nostrorum audire laborum; and lastly he paraphrases the word apparation by a most harmonious line,



The long, the mournful series to relate
Of all my sorrows, sent by heav'n and fate! 325
Yet what you ask, attend. An Island lies
Beyond these tracts, and under other skies,

#### " Ante diem clauso componet vesper Olympo."

Which excellently describes the multitude of the sufferings of Æneas, which could not be comprehended in the relation of a whole day.

I will not deny but that Virgil excels Homer in this and many other passages which he borrows from him: but then is it a just conclusion to infer, after the manner of Scaliger, that Virgil is a better Poet than Homer? To conclude from particulars to generals is a false way of arguing. It is as if in a comparison of two persons, a man should from single features give a superiority of beauty, which is only to be gathered from the symmetry of the whole body.

1. 326. Yet what you ask, attend. - Homer here gives a fummary of the subject of the two preceding books: this recapitulation cannot indeed be avoided, because it is necessary to let Alcinous into his story, and this cannot be done without a repetition; but generally all repetitions are tedious: the reader is offended when that is related which he knows already: he receives no new instruction to entertain his judgment, nor any new descriptions to excite his curiosity, and by these means the very soul of Poetry is extinguished, and. it becomes unspirited and lifeless. When therefore repetitions are absolutely necessary, they ought always to be short; and I may appeal to the Reader if he is not tired with many in Homer, especially when made in the very same words? Here indeed Ulysses tells his story but in part; the Queen asked him who he was, but he passes over this without any reply, and reserves the greatest part of his story to a time of more leisure, that he may discover himself to a better advantage before the whole Peerage of the Phæacians. I do not



Ogygia named, in Ocean's wat'ry arms: Where dwells Calypso, dreadful in her charms! Remote from Gods or men she holds her rein, Amid the terrours of the rolling main.

331

always condemn even the verbal repetitions of Homer; sometimes as in embassies they may be necessary, because every word is stamped with authority, and perhaps they might be customary in Homer's times; if they were not, he had too fruitful an invention not to have varied his thoughts and ex-Bossu observes, that with respect to repetitions, Virgil is more exact than Homer; for instance, in the first book of the Eneis, when Eneas is repeating his sufferings to Venus, the interrupts him to give him comfort;

> - - " Nec plura querentem " Passa Venus, medio sic interfata dolore est."

and in the third book, where good manners obliged this Hero to relate his story at the request of Andromache, the Poet prevents it by introducing Helenus, who hinders the repetition.

y. 330. Remote from Gods or men she holds her rein. ] Homer has the secret art of introducing the best instructions, in the midst of the plainest narrations. He has described the unworthy passion of the Goddess Calypso, and the indecent advances she made to detain him from his country. It is possible this relation might make some impressions upon the mind of the Reader, inconfistent with exact Morality: what antidote then does Homer administer to expel this poison? he does not content himself with setting the chastity of Penelope in opposition to the loose desires of Calypso, and shewing the great advantage the Mortal has over the Goddess; but he here discovers the fountain from whence this weakness rises, by faying, that neither man nor Gods frequented this Island; on one hand the absence of the Gods, and on the other the infrequency of objects, made her yield at the fight of the



Me, only me, the hand of fortune bore Unblest! to tread that interdicted shore:
When Jove tremendous in the sable deeps
Lanch'd his red lightning at our scatter'd ships: 335
Then, all my fleet, and all my foll'wers lost,
Sole on a plank, on boiling surges tost,
Heav'n drove my wreck th' Ogygian Isle to find,
Full nine days floating to the wave and wind.
Met by the Goddess there with open arms, 340
She brib'd my stay with more than human charms;
Nay promis'd, vainly promis'd, to bestow
Immortal life, exempt from age and woe.
But all her blandishments successless prove,
To banish from my breast my country's love. 345

first that appears. Every object is dangerous in solitude, especially as *Homer* expresses it, if we have no commerce with the Gods. *Dacier*.

\*. 344. But all her blandishments successless prove,——] Dacier from Eustathius assigns the reason of the refusal of Ulysses to comply with the proffers of Calypso, to forsake his wise and country: it was, because he knew that women in love promise more than they either can, or intend to perform. An infinuation, that he would have complied if he had thought the Goddess would, or could have performed her promises. But this is contrary to the character of Ulysses, whose greatest glory it is, not to have listened even to a Goddess. In this view he ceases to be an Hero, and his return is no longer a virtue, but he returns only because he found not a temptation sufficient to keep him from his country.



BOOK VII. HOMER'S ODYSSEY. 141 I stay reluctant sev'n continu'd years, And water her ambrofial couch with tears. The eighth, she voluntary moves to part, Or urg'd by Jove, or her own changeful heart. A Raft was form'd to cross the surging sea; 3507 Herself supply'd the stores and rich array; And gave the gales to waft me on the way. In sev'nteen days appear'd your pleasing coast, And woody mountains half in vapours loft. 354 Joy touch'd my soul: my soul was joy'd in vain, For angry Neptune rous'd the raging main; The wild winds whistle, and the billows roar; The splitting Raft the furious tempest tore; And storms vindictive intercept the shore. Soon as their rage subsides, the seas I brave 360 With naked force, and shoot along the wave, To reach this Isle: but there my hopes were lost, The furge impell'd me on a craggy coast. I chose the safer sea, and chanc'd to find A river's mouth impervious to the wind, And clear of rocks. I fainted by the flood; Then took the shelter of the neighb'ring wood.



## 142 HOMER'S ODYSSEY. Book vit.

'Twas night; and cover'd in the foliage deep,

Jove plung'd my fenses in the death of sleep.

All night I slept, oblivious of my pain: 370

Aurora dawn'd, and Phæbus shin'd in vain,

Nor 'till oblique he slop'd his ev'ning ray,

Had Somnus dry'd the balmy dews away.

Then semale voices from the shore I heard:

A maid amidst them, Goddess-like, appear'd: 375

To her I su'd, she pity'd my distress;

Like thee in beauty, nor in virtue less.

Who from such youth cou'd hope consid'rate care?

In youth and beauty wisdom is but rare!

3. 379. In youth and beauty wisdom is but rare! In the preceding line Ulysses speaks of Nausicaa, yet immediately changes the words into the Masculine gender, for grammatically it ought to be πωτίρην αὐδιάσασαν. Homer makes this alteration to pay the greater compliment to Nausicaa, and he intends to express by it, that neither woman nor man of her years could be expected to have such remarkable discretion. Eustathius.

Such sentences being very frequent in the Odyssey; it may not be improper to observe, of what beauty a sentence is in Epick Poetry. A Sentence may be defined, a moral instruction couched in a few words. Rapin asserts, that sentences are more proper in Dramatick than Heroick Poetry: for Narration is the essential character of it, and it ought to be one continued thread of discourse, simple and natural, without an affectation of sigures, or moral resections: that energy which



Book vii. HOMER's ODYSSEY. 143
She gave me life, reliev'd with just supplies 380
My wants, and lent these robes that strike your eyes.
This is the truth: and oh ye pow'rs on high!
Forbid that want should sink me to a lye.

To this the King. Our daughter but exprest Her cares imperfect to our god-like guest. 385

fome pretend to collect and inclose within a small compass of words, is wont extremely to weaken the rest of the discourse, and give it a forced air : it seems to jut out of the structure of the Poem, and to be independent of it: he blames Homer for scattering his sentences too plentifully through his Poesy, and calls it an affectation and imperfection. These objections would undoubtedly be of weight, if the sentences were fo introduced as to break the thread of narration, as Rapin rightly observes. But is this the case with relation to Homer? He puts them into the mouth of the Actors themselves, and the narration goes on without the least interruption; it is not the Poet who speaks, nor does he suspend the narration to make a refined reflection, or give us a sentence of Morality. Is his Poetry the worse, because he makes his agents speak weightily and sententiously? It is true, sentences used without moderation are absurd in Epick Poetry; they give it a feriousness that is more becoming the gravity of Philosophers, than the Spirit and Majesty of Poetry. Bossu judiciously observes, that such thoughts have in their very nature a certain kind of calm Wisdom that is contrary to the passions; but, fays he, sentences make a Poem useful, and it seems natural to imagine, that the more a work is embellished with them, the more it deserves that general approbation which Horace promises to those who have the art to mix the profitable with the pleasant. In short, sentences are not only allowable, but beautiful in Heroick Poetry, if they are introduced with propriety and without affectation.



Suppliant to her, fince first he chose to pray,
Why not herself did she conduct the way,
And with her handmaids to our court convey?

Hero and King! (Ulysses thus reply'd)

Nor blame her faultless, nor suspect of pride: 390

She bade me follow in th' attendant train;

But fear and rev'rence did my steps detain,

Lest rash suspicion might alarm thy mind:

Man's of a jealous and mistaking kind.

## #. 391. She bade me follow ———— But fear and rev'rence, &c.]

This is directly contrary to what is before afferted in the preceding book, where Nausuaa forbids Ulysses to attend her, to avoid suspicion and slander. Is not Ulvses then guilty of falchood, and is not falshood beneath the character of a Hero? Eustathius confesses that Ulysses is guilty, φανέρῶς ψέυδελαι; and he adds, that a wife man may do sometimes opportunely: "Ome a' wounder is xaipa o σοφός. I fear this concession of the Bishop's would not pass for good casuistry in these ages. Spondanus is of the same opinion as Eustathius; Vir prudens certo loco & tempore mendaciis officiosissimis uti novit. Dacier confesses that he somewhat disguises the truth. It will be difficult to vindicate Ulysses from the imputation, if the notions of truth and falshood were as itrict in former, as in these ages: but we must not measure by this standard: it is certain that anciently Lying was reckoned no crime by a whole nation; and it still bears a dispute, An omne falsi-loquium sit mendacium? Some Casuists allow of the officiosum mendacium, and such is this of Ulvsjes, intirely complimental and officious.



Far from my foul (he cry'd) the Gods efface All wrath ill-grounded, and suspicion base! 395 Whate'er is honest, Stranger, I approve, And would to Phæbus, Pallas, and to Jove, Such as thou art, thy thought and mine were one, Nor thou unwilling to be call'd my son.

In such alliance could'st thou wish to join, A Palace stor'd with treasures should be thine.

\*. 400. Nor thou unwilling to be call'd my son.] The Ancients observe, that Alcinous very artfully inserts this proposition to Ulysses, to prove his veracity. If he had embraced it without hesitation, he would have concluded him an impostor; for it is not conceivable that he should reject all the temptation to marriage made him by Calypso a Goddess, and yet immediately embrace this offer of Alcinous to marry his daugh-But if we take the passage in another sense, and believe that Alcinous spoke sincerely without any secret suspicions, yet his conduct is justifiable. It has I confess appeared shocking, that Alcinous, a King, should at the very first interview offer his daughter to a stranger, who might be a vagrant and impostor: but examples are frequent in antiquity of marriages thus concluded between strangers, and with as little hesitation: thus Bellerophon, Tydeus, and Polinyces were married. Great personages regarded not riches, but were only solicitous to procure worthy husbands for their daughters, and birth and virtue were the best recommendations.

It is observable that in the original there is a chasm, an Infinitive mood without any thing to govern it; we must therefore supply the word ibinous to make it right construction. Eustathius.



But if reluctant, who shall force thy stay?

Fove bids to set the stranger on his way,

And ships shall wait thee with the morning ray.

'Till then, let flumber close thy careful eyes;
The wakeful mariners shall watch the skies,
And seize the moment when the breezes rise:
Then gently wast thee to the pleasing shore,
Where thy soul rests, and labour is no more. 410
Far as Eubæa tho' thy country lay,
Our ships with ease transport thee in a day.
Thither of old, Earth's \* Giant-son to view,
On wings of winds with Radamanth they
slew:

Atti. Far as Eubæa the' thy country lay.] Eubæa, as Eufathius observes, is really far distant from Corcyra, the country of the Phæacians: but Alcinque still makes it more distant, by placing it in another part of the World, and describing it as one of the fortunate Islands: for in the fourth book Rhadamanthus is said to inhabit the Elysian fields. Alcinous therefore endeavours to have it believed that his Isle is near those fields, by afferting that Rhadamanthus made use of Phæacian vessels in his voyage to Tityus. Eustathius surther adds, that Rhadamanthus was a Prince of great justice, and Tityus a person of great impiety, and that he made this voyage to bring him over to more virtuous dispositions.

\* Tityus.



BOOK VII. HOMER'S ODYSSEY. 147

This land, from whence their morning course begun, 415

Saw them returning with the fetting fun.

## \*. 415. The land from whence their morning course begun, Saw them returning with the setting sun.]

If Homer had given the true fituation of Corcyra as it really lies opposite to Epirus, yet the Hyperbole of sailing thence to Eubaa and returning in the same day, had been utterly an impossibility; for in sailing thither, they must pass the Ionian and Icarian seas, and double the Peloponnesus. But the siction is yet more extravagant, by the Poet's placing it still more distant near the Fortunate Islands. But what is impossible for vessels to effect, that are as swift as birds, and can sail with the rapidity of a thought? Eustathius.

But then is the Poet justifiable for relating such incredible amplifications? It may be answered, if he had put these extravagancies into the mouth of Uhsses, he had been unpardonable, but they suit well with the character of Alcinous: they let Ulysses into his disposition, and he appears to be ignorant, credulous, and oftentatious. This was necessary, that Ulysses might know how to adapt himself to his humour, and engage his assistance; and this he actually brings about by raising his wonder and esteem by stories, that could not fail to please such an ignorant and credulous person as Alcinous.

Dacier adds, that the Phæacians were so puff'd up with their constant selicity and the protection of the Gods, that they thought nothing impossible; upon this opinion all these Hyperboles are sounded: and this agrees too well with human nature; the more happy men are, the more high and extravagantly they talk, and are too apt to entertain themselves with wild chimæras, which have no existence but in the imagination.

The moral then to these fables of Ascinous is, that a conflant series of happiness intoxicates the mind, and that moderation is often learned in the school of adversity.



Your eyes shall witness and confirm my tale, Our youth how dext'rous, and how fleet our sail, When justly tim'd with equal sweep they row, And Ocean whitens in long tracks below. 420

Thus he. No word th' experienc'd man replies,
But thus to heav'n (and heav'nward lifts his eyes)
O Jove! oh father! what the King accords
Do thou make perfect! facred be his words!
Wide o'er the world Alcinous' glory shine! 425
Let Fame be his, and ah! my country mine!

Meantime Arete, for the hour of rest
Ordains the sleecy couch, and cov'ring vest:
Bids her fair train the purple quilts prepare,
And the thick carpets spread with busy care. 430
With torches blazing in their hands they past,
And similar deal their Queen scommand with haste.

A. 423. The priver of Ulysses.] It is observable, that Ulysses makes no reply directly to the obliging proposition which the King made concerning his daughter. A resultal might have been disadvantageous to his present circumstances, yet an answer is implied in this prayer, which shews the impatience he has to return to his country, and the gratitude he seels for his promises to essect it; and consequently it discovers that he has no intentions of settling with his daughter amongst the Phæacians. Ducier.



Book vii. HOMER's ODYSSEY. 149
Then gave the fignal to the willing guest:
He rose with pleasure, and retir'd to rest.
There, soft-extended, to th' murm'ring sound 435
Of the high porch, Ulysses sleeps prosound!
Within, releas'd from cares Alcinous lies;
And fast beside, were clos'd Arete's eyes.

\*\* 437, 438. The last lines.] It may seem somewhat extraordinary, that Alcinous and his Queen who have been described as patterns of conjugal happiness should sleep in distinct beds. Jupiter and Juno, as Dacier observes from the first of the Iliads have the same bed. Perhaps the Poet designed to shew the luxury and salse delicacy of those too happy Phæacians, who lived in such softness that they shunned every thing that might prove troublesome or incommodious.

This book takes up no longer time than the evening of the

thirty-second day.





# HED CONTROLLED BY

#### THE

## EIGHTH BOOK

OF THE

# ODYSEY.

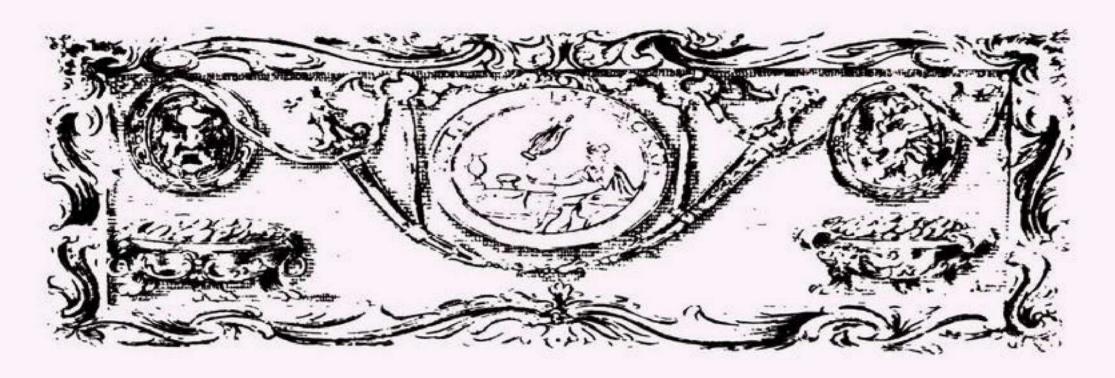




## The ARGUMENT.

A LCINOUS calls a Council, in which it is resolved to transport Ulysses into his country. After which splendid entertainments are made, where the celebrated Musician and Poet Demodocus plays and sings to the guests. They next proceed to the games, the race, the wrestling, Discus, &c. where Ulysses casts a predigious length, to the admiration of all the spectators. They return again to the languet, and Demodocus sings the loves of Mars and Venus. Ulysses, after a compliment to the Poet, desires him to sing the introduction of the wooden horse into Troy; which subject provoking his tears, Alcinous enquires of his guest, his name, parentage, and fortunes.





#### THE

## \*EIGHTH BOOK

OF THE

## ODYSEY.

And all the ruddy Orient flames with day:

Alcinous, and the chief, with dawning light,

Rose instant from the slumbers of the night;

\* This book has been more severely censured by the Criticks than any in the whole Odyssey: it may therefore be thought necessary to lay before the Reader what may be offered in the Poet's vindication.

Scaliger in his Poeticks is very warm against it. Demodocus, observes that Critick, sings the lust of the Gods (fæditates) at the seast of Alcinous. And Bossu, though he vindicates the Poet, remarks that we meet with some offensive passages in Homer, and instances in the adultery of Mars and Venus.



Then to the Council-seat they bend their way, 5 And fill the shining thrones along the bay.

To know (fays Aristotle in his Art of Poetry) whether a thing be well or ill spoken, we must not only examine the thing whether it be good or ill, but we must also have regard to him that speaks or acts, and to the person to whom the Poet addresses; for the character of the person who fpeaks, and of him to whom he speaks, makes that to be good, which would not come well from the mouth of any other person. It is not this account we vindicate Homer with respect to the Immorality that is found in the fable of the Adultery of Mars and Venus: we must consider that it is neither the Poet, nor his Hero, that recites that story: but a Phæacian sings it to Phæacians, a soft effeminate people, at a festival. Besides, it is allowable even in grave and moral writings to introduce vicious persons, who despise the Gods; and is not the Poet obliged to adapt his Poetry to the characters of fuch Persons? And had it not been an absurdity in him to have given us a Philosophical or Moral song before a People who would be pleased with nothing but gaiety and effeminacy? The Moral that we are to draw from this story is, that an idle and foft course of life is the source of all criminal pleasures; and that those persons who lead such lives, are generally pleased to hear such stories, as make their betters partakers in the same vices. This relation of Homer is a useful lesson to them who desire to live virtuously; and it teaches, that if we would not be guilty of fuch vices, we must avoid fuch a method of life as inevitably leads to the practice of them.

Rapin attacks this book on another fide, and blames it not for its Immorality, but Lowness. Homer, says he, puts off that air of grandeur and majesty which so properly belongs to his character; he debases himself into a Droll, and sinks into a familiar way of talking: he turns things into ridicule, by endeavouring to entertain his Reader with something pleasant and diverting: for instance, in the eighth book

## BOOK VII. HOMER'S ODYSSEY. 155

Meanwhile Minerva, in her guardian care, Shoots from the starry vault thro' fields of air; In form, a herald of the King she flies From Peer to Peer, and thus incessant cries.

of the Odyssey, he entertains the Gods with a Comedy, some of whom he makes bustoons: Mars and Venus are introduced upon the stage, taken in a net laid by Vulcan, contrary to

the gravity which is so essential to Epick Poetry.

It must be granted, that the Gods are here painted in colours unworthy of Deities, yet still with propriety, if we respect the spectators; who are ignorant, debauched Pheacians. Homer was obliged to draw them, not according to his own idea of the Gods, but according to the wild fancies of the Pheacians. The Poet is not at liberty to ascribe the wisdom of a Socrates to Alcinous: he must follow Nature, and like a painter, he may draw Deities or monsters, and introduce, as he pleases, either vicious or virtuous characters, provided he always makes them of a piece, consistent with their first representation.

This rule of Aristotle in general, vindicates Homer, and it is necessary to carry it in our minds, because it ought to be applied to all incidents that relate to the Phæacians, in the sequel of the Odyssey.

4. 6. And fill the shining thrones along the bay.] This place of Council was between the two ports, where the Temple of Neptune stood; probably, like that in the second book, open to the air.

\*\* 9. In form, a berald — ] It may be asked what occafion there is to introduce a Goddess, to perform an action
that might have been as well executed by a real Herald? Eustathius observes, that this Minerva is either Fame, which informs the Phaacians that a stranger of uncommon figure is arrived, and upon this report they assemble; or it implies, that
this assembly was made by the wisdom of the Peers, and con-



Nobles and Chiefs who rule *Phæacia*'s states, The King in council your attendance waits: A Prince of grace divine your aid implores, O'er unknown seas arriv'd from unknown shores.

She spoke, and sudden with tumultuous sounds
Of thronging multitudes the shore rebounds: 16
At once the seats they fill: and every eye
Gaz'd, as before some brother of the sky.

Pallas, with grace divine his form improves,

More high he treads, and more inlarg'd he moves:

sequently a Poet may ascribe it to the Goddess of Wisdom, it being the effect of her inspiration.

The Poet by the introduction of a Deity warns us, that fomething of importance is to succeed; this is to be ushered in with solemnity, and consequently the appearance of *Minerva* in this place is not unnecessary: the action of importance to be described is no less than the change of the fortunes of *Ulysses*; it is from this assembly that his affairs take a new turn, and hasten to a happy re-establishment.

- y. 13. A Prince of form divine ] Minerva speaks thus in favour of Uissses, to excite the curiosity of the Phæacians: and indeed the short speech is excellently adapted to this purpose. They were fond of strangers: the Goddess therefore tells them, that a stranger is arrived of a God-like appearance. They admired outward show, he is therefore described as a man of extraordinary beauty, and Minerva for this reason immediately improves it. Eustathius.
- y. 19. Pallas with grace divine his form improves.] This circumstance has been repeated several times almost in the same words, since the beginning of the Odystey. I cannot be of



BOOK VIII. HOMER'S ODYSSEY. 157

She sheds celestial bloom, regard to draw; 21
And gives a dignity of mien, to awe;

With strength, the future prize of fame to play, And gather all the honours of the day.

Then from his glitt'ring throne Alcinous rose: 25
Attend, he cry'd, while we our will disclose.

opinion that such repetitions are beauties. In any other Poet, they might have been thought to proceed from a poverty of invention, though certainly not in Homer, in whom there is rather a fuperfluity than barrenness. Perhaps having once faid a thing well, he despaired of improving it, and so repeated it; or perhaps he intended to inculcate this truth, that all our accomplishments, as beauty, strength, &c. are the gifts of the Gods; and being willing to fix it upon the mind, he dwells upon it, and inferts it in many places. Here indeed it has a particular propriety, as it is a circumstance that first engages the Phæacians in the favour of Ulysses: his beauty was his first recommendation, and consequently the Poet with great judgment sets his Hero off to the best advantage, it being an incident from which he dates all his future happiness; and therefore to be infifted upon with a particular folemnity. Plato in his Theatetus applies the latter part of this description to Parmenides. Αίδοῖος τε μοι φαίνελαι εῖναι, ἄμα δεινός τε.

\*\* 25. From his glitt'ring throne Alcinous rose.] It might be expected that Ulysses, upon whose account alone Alcinous calls this assembly, should have made his condition known, and spoken himself to the Pheacians; whereas he appears upon the stage as a mute person, and the multitude departs intirely ignorant of his name and fortunes. It may be answered, that this was not a proper time for a fuller discovery, the Poet defers it till Ulysses had distinguished himself in the games, and sully raised their curiosity. It is for the same reason that Ulysses is silent; if he had spoken, he could not



Your present aid this god-like stranger craves,
Tost by rude tempest thro' a war of waves;
Perhaps from realms that view the rising day,
Or nations subject to the western ray.

Then grant, what here all sons of woe obtain,
(For here affliction never pleads in vain:)
Be chosen youths prepar'd, expert to try
The vast prosound, and bid the vessel fly:
Lanch the tall bark, and order ev'ry oar;

35
Then in our court indulge the genial hour.

have avoided to let them into the knowledge of his condition, but the contrary method is greatly for his advantage, and affures him of success from the recommendation of a King.

But there is another, and perhaps a better reason, to be given for this silence of Ulyss: the Poet reserves the whole story of his sufferings for an entire and uninterrupted narration; if he had now made any discovery, he must afterwards either have fallen into tautology, or broken the thread of the relation, so that it would not have been of a piece, but wanted continuity. Besides, it comes with more weight at once, than if it had been made at several times, and consequently makes a deeper impression upon the memory and passion of the auditors. Firgil has taken a different method in the discovery of Ancas; there was a necessity for it; his companions, to engage Dido in their protection, tell her they belong to no lets a Hero than Ancas, so that he is in a manner known before he appears; but Virgil after the example of Homer reserves his story for an entire narration.

is σιωτόπλοΦ; which tignifies not only a thip that makes its first voyage, but a ship that outsails other ships, as Enstathius



BOOK VIII. HOMER'S ODYSSEY. 159
Instant, you sailors, to this task attend;
Swift to the palace, all ye Peers ascend;
Let none to strangers honours due disclaim:
Be there Demodocus, the Bard of same,

Taught by the Gods to please, when high he sings
The vocal lay, responsive to the strings.

Thus spoke the Prince: th' attending Peers obey,
In state they move; Alcinous leads the way:
Swift to Demodocus the herald slies,
At once the sailors to their charge arise:
They lanch the vessel, and unfurl the sails,
And stretch the swelling canvas to the gales;

observes. It is not possible for a translator to retain such singularities with any beauty; it would seem pedantry and affectation, and not Poetry.

41. Taught by the Gods to please—] Homer here insinuates that all good and great qualities are the gifts of God. He shews us likewise, that Musick was constantly made use of in the courts of all the Oriental Princes; we have seen Phemius in Ithaca, a second in Lacedamon with Menelaus, and Demodocus here with Alcinous. The Hebrews were likewise of remarkable skill in Musick; every one knows what effect the harp of David had upon the spirit of Saul. Solomon tells us, that he sought out singing men and singing women to entertain him like these in Homer, at the time of feasting: thus another oriental Writer compares Musick at seasts to an emerald inclosed in gold; as a signet of an emerald set in a work of gold, so is the melody of musick with pleasant wine. Ecclus xxxii. 6. Dacier.



Then to the palace move: A gath'ring throng,
Youth, and white age, tumultuous pour along: 50
Now all accesses to the dome are fill'd;
Eight boars, the choicest of the herd, are kill'd:
Two beeves, twelve fatlings from the flock they
bring

To crown the feast; so wills the bounteous King.
The herald now arrives, and guides along 55
The sacred master of celestial song:
Dear to the Muse! who gave his days to flow
With mighty blessings, mix'd with mighty woe:

# \*. 57. Dear to the Muse! who gave his days to flow With mighty blessings, mix'd with mighty woe.]

It has been generally thought that Homer represents himself in the person of Demodocus; and Dacier imagines that this passage gave occasion to the Ancients to believe that Homer was blind. But that he really was blind is testified by himself in his Hymn to Apollo, which Thucydides afferts to be the genuine production of Homer, and quotes it as such in his history.

<sup>3</sup>Ω κῶραι, τίς δ' ὑμμιν ἀνης, ηδις Φ , ἀοιδῶν, Ἐνθάδε σωλεῖται; ης τῶ τέςπεσθε μάλις α; Τμεῖς δ' ἔυ μάλα σᾶσαι ὑποκςίνασθε, ἀφ' ὑμέων Τυφλὸς ἀνης — — —

That is, "O Virgins, if any person asks you who is he, the most pleasing of all Poets, who frequents this place, and who is he who most delights you? reply, he is a blind man, &c." It is true, as Eustathius observes, that there



With clouds of darkness quench'd his visual ray,
But gave him skill to raise the lofty lay.
High on a radiant throne sublime in state,
Encircled by huge multitudes, he sat:
With silver shone the throne; his Lyre well strung
To rapturous sounds, at hand Pontoneus hung:
Before his seat a polish'd table shines,
And a full goblet soams with gen'rous wines:
His food a herald bore: and now they sed;
And now the rage of craving hunger sled.

are many features in the two Poets that bear a great resemblance; Demodocus sings divinely, the same is true of Homer; Demodocus sings the adventures of the Greeks before Troy, so does Homer in his Iliad.

If this be true, it must be allowed that Homer has found out a way of commending himself very artfully: had he spoken plainly, he had been extravagantly vain; but by this indirect way of praise, the Reader is at liberty to apply it either solely to Demodocus, or obliquely to Homer.

It is remarkable, that Homer takes a very extraordinary care of Demodocus his brother Poet; and introduces him as a person of great distinction. He calls him in this book the Hero Demodocus: he places him on a throne studded with silver, and gives him an herald for his attendant; nor is he less careful to provide for his entertainment, he has a particular table, and a capacious bowl set before him to drink as often as he had a mind, as the original expresses it. Some merry wits have turned the last circumstance into raillery, and infinuate that Homer in this place, as well as in the former, means himself in the person of Demodocus; an intimation, that he would not be displcased to meet with the like hospitality.



Then fir'd by all the Muse, aloud he sings
The mighty deeds of Demigods and Kings: 70
From that sierce wrath the noble song arose,
That made Ulysses and Achilles foes:
How o'er the feast they doom the fall of Troy;
The stern debate Atrides hears with joy:
For heav'n foretold the contest, when he trod

The marble threshold of the Delphick God, Curious to learn the counsels of the sky, E'er yet he loos'd the rage of war on Troy.

\*. 74. The stern debate, Atrides heard with joy.] This paffage is not without obscurity, but Eustathius thus explains it from Athenæus. In the Iliad the Generals sup with Agamemnon with sobriety and moderation; and if in the Odys-Sey we see Achilles and Ulysses in contention to the great fatisfaction of Agamemnon, it is because these contentions are of use to his affairs; they contend whether force or stratagem is to be employed to take Troy; Achilles after the death of Heelor, persuaded to assault it by storm, Ulysses by stratagem. There is a further reason given for the satisfaction which Agamemnon expresses at the contest of these two Heroes: before the opening of the war of Troy he confulted the oracle concerning the iffue of it; Apollo answered, that Troy should be taken when two Princes most renowned, the one for wisdom and the other for valour should contendat a sacrifice of the Gods; Agamemnon rejoices to see the prediction fulfilled, knowing that the destruction of Troy was at hand, the Oracle being accomplished by the contest of Ulyffes and Achilles.



## Book viii. HOMER's ODYSSEY. 163

# Touch'd at the fong, Ulysses straight resign'd To soft affliction all his manly mind: 80

1. 79. Touch'd at the song - ] Many objections may be made against this relation; it may seem to offend against probability, and appears somewhat incredible, that Demodocus should thus luckily pitch upon the war of Troy for the subject of his fong, and still more happily upon the deeds of Ulysses; for instance, a man may die of an Apoplexy, this is probable; but that this should happen just when the Poet has occasion for it, is in some degree incredible. But this objection will cease, if we consider not only that the war of Trey was the greatest event of those ages, and consequently might be the common subject of entertainment; but also that it is not Homer or Demodocus who relates the story, but the Muse who inspires it; Homer several times in this book ascribes the fong to immediate inspiration; and this supernatural affistance reconciles it to human probability, and the fory becomes credible when it is supposed to be related by a Deity. Aristotle in his Poeticks commends this conduct as artful and judicious; Alcinous, says he, invites Uliffes to an entertainment to divert him, where Demodocus fings his actions, at which he cannot refrain from tears, which Akinous perceives, and this brings about the discovery of Ulysses.

It may further be objected, that a sufficient cause for this violence of tears is not apparent; for why should Ulysses weep to hear his own brave atchievements, especially when nothing calamitous is recited? This indeed would be improbable, if that were the whole of what the Poet sung: but Homer only gives us the heads of the song, a sew sketches of a larger draught, and leaves something to be filled up by the imagination of the reader. Thus for instance, the words of Demodocus recalled to the mind of Ulysses all the hardships he had undergone during a ten years war, all the scenes of horrour he had beheld, and the loss and sufferings of all his friends. And no doubt he might weep even for the calamities he brought upon Troy, an ingenuous nature cannot be insensible when any of its own species suffers; the Trojans



Before his eyes the purple vest he drew,
Industrious to conceal the falling dew:
But when the musick paus'd, he ceas'd to shed
The flowing tear, and rais'd his drooping head:
And lifting to the Gods a goblet crown'd,

85
He pour'd a pure libation to the ground.

Transported with the song, the list ning train Again with loud applause demand the strain: Again Ulyffes veil'd his pensive head, Again unmann'd a show'r of forrow shed: 90 Conceal'd he wept: the King observ'd alone The filent tear, and heard the secret groan: Then to the Bard aloud: O cease to sing, Dumb bethy voice, and muteth' harmonious string; Enough the feast has pleas'd, enough the pow'r 95 Of heav'nly fong has crown'd the genial hour! Incessant in the games your strength display, Contest, ye brave, the honours of the day! That pleas'd th' admiring stranger may proclaim In distant regions the Phaacian fame: 100

were his enemies, but still they were men, and compassion is due even to unfortunate enemies. I doubt not but it will be allowed, that there is here sufficient cause to draw tears from a hero, unless a hero must be supposed to be divested of humanity.



Book viii. HOMER's ODYSSEY. 165
None wield the gauntlet with so dire a sway,
Or swifter in the race devour the way;
None in the leap spring with so strong a bound,
Or sirmer, in the wrestling, press the ground.

Thus spoke the King; th' attending Peers obey: In state they move, Alcinous leads the way: 106 His golden lyre Demodocus unstrung, High on a column in the palace hung: And guided by a herald's guardian cares, Majestick to the lists of Fame repairs.

Now swarms the populace; a countless throng Youth and hoar age; and man drives man along The games begin; Ambitious of the prize, Acroneus, Thoon, and Eretmeus rise;

<sup>\*</sup>J. 101. None wield the gauntlet with so dire a sway.] Eustathius asks how Alcinous could make such an assertion, and give the preference to his people before all nations, when he neither knew, nor was known to, any heroes out of his own Island? He answers that he speaks like a Phæacian, with ostentation and vanity; besides it is natural for all people to sorm, not illaudibly, too savourable a judgment of their own country: and this agrees with the character of the Phæacians in a more particular manner, who called themselves a savourable and the savourites of the Gods.

y. 113. The games — ] Eustathius remarks, that Homer very judiciously passes over these games in a few lines, having in the liud exhausted that subject; he there enlarged up-



The prize Ocyalus and Prymneus claim, 115

Anchialus and Ponteus, chiefs of fame:

There Proreus, Nautes, Eratreus appear,

And fam'd Amphialus, Polyneus' heir:

Euryalus, like Mars terrifick, rose,

#### When clad in wrath he withers hosts of foes: 120

on them, because they were essential ornaments, it being necessary that Patroclus should be honoured by his friend with
the utmost solemnity. Here they are only introduced occasionally, and therefore the Poet hastens to things more requisite, and carries on the thread of his story. But then it
may be asked why are they mentioned at all, and what do
they contribute to the re-establishment of Ulysses? It is evident that they are not without an happy essect, they give
Ulysses an opportunity to signalize his character, to engage the
King and the Peers in his savour, and this induces them to
convey him to his own country, which is one of the most
material incidents in the whole Odyssey.

\* 119. Euryalus, like Mars terrifick, rose.] I was at a loss for a reason why this figure of terrour was introduced amongst an unwarlike nation, upon an occasion contrary to the general description, in the midst of games and diversions. Enstathius takes notice, that the Poet distinguishes the character of Euryalus, to force it upon our observation; he being the Person who uses Ulysses with roughness and inhumanity, and is the only Peer that is described with a sword, which he gives to Ulysses to repair his injury.

He further remarks, that almost all the names of the persons who are mentioned as candidates in these games are borrowed from the sea, *Phæacia* being an Island, and the people greatly addicted to navigation. I have taken the liberty to vary from the order observed by *Hemer* in the catalogue of the names, to avoid the affinity of sound in many of them, as *Euryalus*, Ocyalus, &c. and too many names being tedious, at least in *Engalus*, &c. and too many names being tedious, at least in *Engalus*,



## Book viii. HOMER's ODYSSEY. 167

Naubolides with grace unequall'd shone, Or equall'd by Laodamas alone.

With these came forth Ambasineus the strong; And three brave sons, from great Alcinous sprung.

Rang'd in a line the ready racers stand, 125
Start from the goal, and vanish o'er the strand:
Swift as on wings of wind upborn they sly,
And drifts of rising dust involve the sky:
Before the rest, what space the hinds allow
Between the mule and ox, from plough to plough;

list Poetry, I passed over the three sons of Alcinous, Laodamas, Halius, and Clytoneus, and only mentioned them in general as the sons of Alcinous.

I was surprised to see Dacier render

- - - viès Πολυνήυ Τεκθονίδαο.

The son of Polyneus the carpenter; it looks like Burlesque: it ought to be rendered, The son of Polyneus Tectonides, a Patronymick, and it is so understood by all commentators.

\*. 129. — — What space the hinds allow

Between the mule and ox, from plough to plough.]

This image drawn from rural affairs is now become obsolete, and gives us no distinct Idea of the distance between Clytoneus and the other racers; but this obscurity arises not from Homer's want of perspicuity, but from the change which has happened in the method of tillage, and from a length of time which has effaced the distinct image which was originally stamped upon it; so that what was understood universally in the days of Homer is grown almost unintelligible to posterity. Enstathius only observes, that the teams of Mules were placed



Clytonous sprung: he wing'd the rapid way, 131 And bore th' unrivall'd honours of the day. With sierce embrace the brawny wrestlers join; The conquest, great Euryalus, is thine.

Amphialus sprung forward with a bound, 135
Superiour in the leap, a length of ground:
From Elatreus' strong arm the Discus slies,
And sings with unmatch'd force along the skies.
And Laodam whirls high, with dreadful sway,
The gloves of death, victorious in the fray. 140

While thus the Peerage in the games contends, In act to speak, Laodamas ascends:

O friends, he cries, the stranger seems well skill'd To try th' illustrious labours of the field:

at some distance from the teams of Oxen; the Mule being more swift in his labour than the Ox, and consequently more ground was allowed to the Mule than the Ox by the Husbandman. This gives us an Idea that Clytoneus was the foremost of the racers, but how much is not to be discovered with any certainty. Aristarchus, as Didymus informs us, thus interprets Homer. "As much as a yoke of mules set to work at the same time with a yoke of Oxen, outgoes the Oxen, sometimes are swifter than oxen) so much Clytoneus outset went his competitors." The same description occurs in the tenth book of the Iliad, verse 419, to which passage I rester the Reader for a more large and different explication.



BOOK VIII. HOMER'S ODYSSEY. 169 I deem him brave; then grant the brave man's claim, Invite the Hero to his share of fame. 146 What nervous arms he boasts! how firm his tread! His limbs how turn'd! how broad his shoulders fpread!

By age unbroke! —— but all-confuming care Destroys perhaps the strength that time would spare: Dire is the Ocean, dread in all its forms! Man must decay, when man contends with storms.

Well hast thou spoke, (Euryalus replies) Thine is the guest, invite him thou to rise.

y. 149. By age unbroke!] It is in the original literally, be wants not youth; this is spoken according to appearance only, for Ulysses must be supposed to be above forty, having spent twenty years in the wars of Troy, and in his return to his country. It is true He fied calls a person a youth, wigner, who was forty years of age, but this must be understood with fome allowance, unless we suppose that the life of man was longer in the times of Hesiod, than in these later ages; the contrary of which appears from many places in Homer, where the shortness of man's life is compared to the leaves of trees, &c. But what the Poet here relates is very justifiable, for the Youth which Uliffes appears to have, proceeds from Minerva; it is not a natural quality, but conferred by the immediate operation of a Goddess.

This speech concludes with an address of great beauty; Laodamas invites Ulysses to act in the games, yet at the same time furnishes him with a decent excuse, to decline the invitation if it be against his inclinations; should he refuse, he imputes the refusal to his calamities, not to any want of skill, or personal inability.



170 HOMER'S ODYSSEY. Book viii.
Swift at the word advancing from the croud 155

He made obeisance, and thus spoke aloud.

Vouchsafes the rev'rend stranger to display
His manly worth, and share the glorious day?
Father, arise! for thee thy port proclaims
Expert to conquer in the solemn games. 160
To fame arise! for what more fame can yield
Than the swift race, or conflict of the field?
Steal from corroding care one transient day,
To glory give the space thou hast to stay;
Short is the time, and lo! ev'n now the gales 165
Call thee aboard, and stretch the swelling sails.

To whom with fighs Ulysses gave reply:

Ah why th' ill-suiting pastime must I try?

To gloomy care my thoughts alone are free;

Ill the gay sports with troubled hearts agree: 170

\*. 167. — Ulysses gave reply.] These are the first words spoken by Ulysses before the Phæacians; and we cannot but be curious to know how he makes his address to engage a people, in whom he has no personal interest, in his favour. His speech is excellently adapted to this purpose: he represents himself as a suppliant to the King and all the assembly; and all suppliants being esteemed facred, he at once makes it a duty in all the assembly to protect him; if they result to assist him, they become guilty of no less a crime, than a violation of the laws of hospitality.



Book viii. HOMER's ODYSSEY. 171
Sad from my natal hour my days have ran,
A much-afflicted, much-enduring man!
Who suppliant to the King and Peers, implores
A speedy voyage to his native shores.

Wide wanders, Laodam, thy erring tongue, 175
The sports of glory to the brave belong,
(Retorts Euryalus:) he boasts no claim
Among the great, unlike the sons of Fame.
A wand'ring merchant he frequents the main,
Some mean sea-farer in pursuit of gain; 180
Studious of freight, in naval trade well skill'd,
But dreads th' athletick labours of the field.

Incens'd Ulysses with a frown replies,
O forward to proclaim thy soul unwise! 184
With partial hands the Gods their gifts dispense;
Some greatly think, some speak with manly sense;
Here heav'n an elegance of form denies,
But wisdom the defect of form supplies:
This man with energy of thought controuls,
And steals with modest violence our souls, 190

ψ. 190. And steals with modest violence our souls,

He speaks reserv'dly, but he speaks with force.]

There is a difficulty in the Greek expression, ἀσφαλίως ἀγοριέπ,

κίδος μικιχίπ; that is, " he speaks securely with a winning mo-



He speaks reserv'dly, but he speaks with sorce,
Nor can one word be chang'd but for a worse;
In publick more than mortal he appears,
And as he moves the gazing croud reveres.
While others beauteous as th' ætherial kind, 195
The nobler portion want, a knowing mind.
In outward show heav'n gives thee to excell,
But heav'n denies the praise of thinking well.

mination of Oratory, to fignify that the orator argues per concesson, and so proceeds with certainty, or ἀσφαλίως; without danger of refutation. The word properly fignifies without sumbling, ἀπρεσκόπως, as in the proverb cited by Eustathius, φορηδότερον ποσὶν ἤπες γλώτη προσκόπων; that is, " it is better to "stumble with the feet than with the tongue." The words are concise, but of a very extensive comprehension, and take in every thing, both in sentiments and diction, that enters into the character of a compleat orator. Dacier concurs in the same interpretation; He speaks reservedly, or with caution; he hazards nothing that he would asterwards wish (repentir) to alter. And all his words are full of sweetness and modesty. These two lines are found almost literally in Hesiod's Theorem, γ. 92.

Έρχομένον δ΄ ἀνὰ ἄςυ, θεὸν ὡς ἰλάσκοιλαι Αἰδοῖ μειλιχίη. Μετὰ δὲ πρέπει ἀγρομένοισιν.

Whether Homer borrowed these verses from Hesiod, or Hesiod from Homer, is not evident. Tully in his book de Senestute is of opinion, that Homer preceded Hesiod many ages, and consequently in his judgment the verses are Homer's. I question not but he had this very passage in view in his third book of his Orator. Quem stupefasti dicentem intuentur, quem Deum, ut ita dicam, inter homines putant; which is almost a translation of Homer.



Book viii. HOMER's 'ODYSSEY. 173
Ill bear the brave a rude ungovern'd tongue,
And, youth, my gen'rous foul refents the wrong:
Skill'd in heroick exercife, I claim 201
A post of honour with the sons of Fame:
Such was my boast, while vigour crown'd my days,
Now care surrounds me, and my force decays;

# \* 201. Skill'd in heroick exercise, I claim A post of honour with the sons of Fame.]

It may be thought that Ulysses, both here and in his subsequent speech, is too oftentatious, and that he dwells more than modesty allows upon his own accomplishments: but self-praise is sometimes no fault. Plutarch has wrote a differtation, how a man may praise himself without envy: what Ulysses here speaks is not a boast but a justification. Persons in distress, says Plutarch, may speak of themselves with dignity: it shews a greatness of soul, and that they bear up against the storms of fortune with bravery: they have too much courage to sty to pity and commisseration, which betray despair and an hopeless condition: such a man struggling with ill fortune shews himself a champion, and if by a bravery of speech he transforms himself from miserable and abject, into bold and noble, he is not to be censured as vain or obstinate, but great and invincible.

This is a full justification of Ulysses, he opposes virtue to calumny; and what Horace applies to himself we apply to this Hero.

#### " Quæsitam meritis, sume superbiam."

Besides, it was necessary to shew himself a person of figure and distinction, to recommend his condition to the *Phæacians*: he was a stranger to the whole nation, and he therefore takes a probable method to engage their assistance by acquainting them with his worth; he describes himself as unfortunate, but yet as a hero in adversity.



## 174 HOMER'S ODYSSEY. Book viit.

Inur'd a melancholy part to bear, 205
In scenes of death, by tempest and by war.
Yet thus by woes impair'd, no more I wave
To prove the hero. — Slander stings the brave.

Then striding forward with a surious bound, He wrench'd a rocky fragment from the ground. By far more pond'rous and more huge by far, 211 Than what *Phæacia*'s sons discharg'd in air. Fierce from his arm th' enormous load he slings; Sonorous thro' the shaded air it sings; Couch'd to the earth, tempestuous as it slies, 215 The crowd gaze upward while it cleaves the skies. Beyond all marks, with many a giddy round Down rushing, it up-turns a hill of ground.

That instant Pallas, bursting from a cloud, Fix'd a distinguish'd mark, and cry'd aloud. 220

is not a passage in the whole Odyssey, where a Deity is introduced with less apparent necessity: the Goddess of Wisdom is brought down from heaven to act what might have been done as well by any of the spectators, namely to proclaim what was self-evident, the victory of Ulysses. When a Deity appears, our expectations are awakened for the introduction of something important, but what action of importance succeeds? It is true, her appearance encourages Ulysses, and immediately upon it he challenges the whole Phæacian assembly. But he was already victor, and no further action is performed.



## 174 HOMER'S ODYSSEY. Book viit.

Inur'd a melancholy part to bear, 205
In scenes of death, by tempest and by war.
Yet thus by woes impair'd, no more I wave
To prove the hero. — Slander stings the brave.

Then striding forward with a surious bound, He wrench'd a rocky fragment from the ground. By far more pond'rous and more huge by far, 211 Than what *Phæacia*'s sons discharg'd in air. Fierce from his arm th' enormous load he slings; Sonorous thro' the shaded air it sings; Couch'd to the earth, tempestuous as it slies, 215 The crowd gaze upward while it cleaves the skies. Beyond all marks, with many a giddy round Down rushing, it up-turns a hill of ground.

That instant Pallas, bursting from a cloud, Fix'd a distinguish'd mark, and cry'd aloud. 220

is not a passage in the whole Odyssey, where a Deity is introduced with less apparent necessity: the Goddess of Wisdom is brought down from heaven to act what might have been done as well by any of the spectators, namely to proclaim what was self-evident, the victory of Ulysses. When a Deity appears, our expectations are awakened for the introduction of something important, but what action of importance succeeds? It is true, her appearance encourages Ulysses, and immediately upon it he challenges the whole Phæacian assembly. But he was already victor, and no further action is performed.



Standforth, ye champions, who the gauntlet wield, Or you, the swiftest racers of the sield!

Standforth, ye wrestlers, who these pastimes grace!

I wield the gauntlet, and I run the race. 236

In such heroick games I yield to none,

Or yield to brave Laodamas alone:

Shall I with brave Laodamas contend?

A friend is sacred, and I stile him friend. 240

# J. 139. Shall I with brave Laodamas contend? A friend is facred, and I stile him friend.]

Nothing oan be more artful than this address of Ulysses; he finds a way in the middle of a bold challenge, to secure himfelf of a powerful advocate, by paying an ingenious and laudable deference to his friend. But it may be asked if decency be observed, and ought Ulysses to challenge the father Alcinous (for he speaks universally) and yet except his son Landamas, especially when Alcinous was more properly his friend than Laodamas? And why should he be excepted, rather than the other brothers? Spondanus answers, that the two brothers are included in the person of Landamas, they all have the same relation to Ulysses, as being equally a suppliant to them all, and confequently claim the same exemption from this challenge as Laodamas; and Alcinous is not concerned in it: he is the judge and arbitrator of the games (not a candidate) like Achilles in the Iliad. But why is Laodamas named in particular? He was the elder brother, and Ulysses might therefore be configned to his care in particular, by the right due to his seniority; besides, he might be the noblest personage, having conquered his antagonist at the gauntlet, which was the most dangerous, and consequently the most honourable exercise, and therefore Ulyffes might pay him peculiar honours. Spondanus.



Ungen'rous were the man, and base of heart,
Who takes the kind, and pays th' ungrateful part;
Chiefly the man, in foreign realms confin'd,
Base to his friend, to his own interest blind:
All, all your heroes I this day defy;
Give me a man, that we our might may try.
Expert in ev'ry art, I boast the skill
To give the feather'd arrow wings to kill;
Should a whole host at once discharge the bow,
My well-aim'd shaft with death prevents the soe:
Alone superiour in the field of Troy,

# y. 249. Should a whole host at once discharge the bow, My well-aim'd shaft with death prevents the foe.]

Great Philostetes taught the shaft to fly.

There is an ambiguity in the original, and it may imply either, that if Ulysses and his friends were at the same time to aim their arrows against an enemy, his arrow would sty with more certainty and expedition than that of his companions: or that if his enemies had bent all their bows at once against him, yet his shaft would reach his adversary before they could discharge their arrows. Eustathius follows the former, Dacier the latter interpretation. And certainly the latter argues the greater interpidity and presence of mind: it shows Ulysses in the extremity of danger capable of acting with calmness and serenity, and shooting with the same certainty and steadings, though multitudes of enemies endanger his life. I have tallowed this explication, as it is nobler, and mows United be a consummate Hero.



From all the sons of earth unrivall'd praise
I justly claim; but yield to better days,
To those fam'd days when great Alcides rose, 255
And Eurytus, who bade the Gods be foes:
(Vain Eurytus, whose art became his crime,
Swept from the earth he perish'd in his prime;
Sudden th' irremeable way he trod,
Who boldly durst defy the Bowyer-God.) 260
In fighting fields as far the spear I throw,
As slies an arrow from the well drawn bow.
Sole in the race the contest I decline,
Stiff are my weary joints, and I resign

y. 263. Sole in the race the contest I'decline.] This is directly contrary to his challenge in the beginning of the speech.

J. 257. Vain Eurytus ———] This Eurytus was King of OEchalia, famous for his skill in Archery; he proposed his daughter Iole in marriage to any person that could conquer him at the exercise of the bow. Later writers differ from Homer, as Eustathius observes, concerning Eurytus. They write that Hercules overcame him, and he denying his daughter, was slain, and his daughter made captive by Hercules: whereas Homer writes that he was killed by Apollo, that is, died a sudden death, according to the import of that expression. The Ancients differ much about OEchalia; some place it in Eubwa, and some in Messenia, of which opinion is Pausanias. But Homer in the Iliad places it in Thessay: for he mentions with it Tricca and Ithome, which as Dacier observes were Cities of Thessay.



## Book viii. HOMER's ODYSSEY. 179

By storms and hunger worn: age well may fail, 265 When storms and hunger both at once assail.

where he mentions the race amongst the other games. How then is this difference to be reconciled? Very naturally. U-lyss speaks with a generous warmth, and is transported with anger in the beginning of his oration: here the heat of it is cooled, and consequently reason takes place, and he has time to reslect, that a man so disabled by calamities is not an equal match for a younger and less satigued antagonist. This is an exact representation of human nature; when our passions remit, the vehemence of our speech remits; at first he speaks like a man in anger, here like the wise Ulysses.

It is observable that Ulyses all along maintains a decency and reverence towards the Gods, even while his anger seems to be master over his reason; he gives Eurytus as an example of the just vengeance of Heaven, and shews himself in a very opposite light: he is so far from contending with the Gods, that he allows himself to be inferiour to some other Heroes; an instance of modesty.

This passage appears to me to refer to the late storms and shipwreck, and the long abstinence Ulysses suffered in sailing from Calypso to the Phæacian Island; for when Nausicaa found him, he was almost dead with hunger, as appears from the sixth of the Odyssey. Dacier is of a different opinion, and thinks it relates to his abstinence and shipwreck upon his leaving Circe, before he came to Calypso. This seems very improbable; for Ulysses had lived seven years with that Goddess in great affluence, and consequently must be supposed to have recruited his loss of strength in so long a time, and with the particular care of a Goddess: besides Alcinous was acquainted with his late shipwreck, and his daughter Nausicaa was in some degree witness to it: is it not therefore more probable that he should refer to this latter incident, than speak of a



### 180 HOMER'S ODYSSEY. Book VIII.

Abash'd, the numbers hear the God-like man, 'Till great Alcinous mildly thus began.

Well hast thou spoke, and well thy gen'rous tongue

With decent pride refutes a publick wrong: 270 Warm are thy words, but warm without offence; Fear only fools, secure in men of sense:

Thy worth is known. Then hear our country's claim,

And bear to heroes our heroick fame; In distant realms our glorious deeds display, 275 Repeat them frequent in the genial day;

calamity that happened feven years past, to which they were intirely strangers?

Dacier likewise asserts that Eustathius is guilty of a mistake, in making κομιδη or provision, to signify the ship itself; but in reality he makes an evident distinction: οὐ γὰς διὰ τὸ μη κομιδην ἐς ενν ἐδαμάσθη ἐδυσσεὺς τοῖς κύμασιν, ἀλλ' ὅτι ἐθραύσθη κύμασιν ἡ κομιδην ἔχειν ἰδαμάσθη ἐδυσσεὺς τοῖς κύμασιν, ἀλλ' ὅτι ἐθραύσθη κύμασιν ἡ κομιδην ἔχειν ἀναῖς; " Ulysses suffered not in the storm because " he had no provisions to eat, but because the ship that bore the provisions was broken by the storm;" which shews a wide difference between the wessel and the provisions: so that the expression really implies that the vessel was broken, but Eustathius is far from affirming that κομιδη and ναῦς (except in such an improper sense) have the same signification.

\* 275. In distant realms our glorious deeds display.] From this extravagant preface, it might be imagined that Alcinous was King of a nation of Heroes: whereas when he comes to explain the excellence of his subjects, he has scarce any thing



Book viii. HOMER's ODYSSEY. 181 When blest with ease thy woes and wand'rings end, Teach them thy consort, bid thy sons attend; How lov'd of Jove he crown'd our sires with praise,

How we their offspring dignify our race. 280 Let other realms the deathful gauntlet wield, Or boast the glories of th' athletick field;

We in the course unrivall'd speed display,

Or thro' cærulean billows plough the way,

To dress, to dance, to sing our sole delight, 385

The feast or bath by day, and love by night:

Rise then ye skill'd in measures; let him bear

Your fame to men that breathe a distant air:

And faithful fay, to you the pow'rs belong

To race, to fail, to dance, to chant the fong. 290

to boast of that is manly; they spend an idle life in singing, dancing, and feasting. Thus the Poet all along writes consistently: we may know the *Phæacians* by their character, which is always to be voluptuous, or as *Horace* expresses it,

And Eustathius rightly observes that the Poet does not teach that we ought to live such lives, but only relates historically what lives were led by the Phaacians; he describes them as a contemptible people, and consequently proposes them as objects of our scorn not imitation.

<sup>«</sup> \_ \_ \_ \_ \_ Aicinoique

<sup>&</sup>quot; In cute curandà plus æquo operata juventus."



But, herald, to the palace swift repair, And the soft Lyre to grace our pastimes bear.

Swift at the word, obedient to the King
The herald flies the tuneful lyre to bring.
Up rose nine Seniors, chosen to survey
295
The future games, the judges of the day:
With instant care they mark a spacious round,
And level for the dance th' allotted ground;
The herald bears the Lyre: intent to play,
The Bard advancing meditates the lay,
Skill'd in the dance, 'till youths, a blooming band,
Graceful before the heav'nly minstrel stand;

y. 301. Skill'd in the dance \_\_\_\_ ] I beg leave to translate Dazier's Annotation upon this passage, and to offer a remark upon it. This description, says that lady, is remarkable, not because the dancers moved to the sound of the harp and the tong; for in this there is nothing extraordinary; but in that they danced, if I may so express it, an History; that is, by their gestures and movements they expressed what the musick of the harp and voice described, and the dance was a representation of what was the subject of the Poet's song. Homer only fays they danced divinely, according to the obvious meaning of the words. I fancy Madam Dacier would have forborne her observation, if she had reslected upon the nature of the fong to which the Phæacians danced: it was an intrigue between Mars and Venus; and they being taken in some very odd postures, she must allow that these dancers represented some very odd gestures, (or movements as she expresses it) if they were now dancing an History, that is act-



BOOK VIII. HOMER'S ODYSSEY. 183

Light-bounding from the earth, at once they rife,

Their feet half-viewless quiver in the skies:

Ulysses gaz'd, astonish'd to survey,

The glancing splendours as their sandals play.

Meantime the Bard, alternate to the strings,

The loves of Mars and Cytherea sings;

ing in their motions what was the subject of the song. But I submit to the judgment of the Ladies, and shall only add, that this is an instance how a critical eye can see some things in an author, that were never intended by him; though to do her justice she borrowed the general remark from Eustathius.

The words μαρμαρυγάς θηεῖτο ποδών are very expressive, they represent the quick glancings of their feet in the dance, Motus pedum coruscans; or

The glancing splendours as their sandals play.

\*. 307. — — the Bard alternate to the strings

The loves of Mars and Cytherea sings.]

The Reader may be pleased to look back to the beginning of the book for a general vindication of this story. Scaliger in his Poeticks prefers the song of Iopas in Virgil, to this of Demodocus in Homer; Demodocus Deorum canit faditates, noster löpas res rege dignas. Monsieur Dacier in his Annotations upon Aristotle's Poeticks resutes the objection. The song of Demodocus, says he, is as well adapted to the inclinations and relish of the Phæacians, as the song of Iopas is to Queen Dido. It may indeed be questioned whether the subject of Virgil's song be well chosen, and whether the deepest points of philosophy were intirely proper to be sung to a Queen and her semale attendants.



Flow the stern God enamour'd with her charms, Chasp'd the gay panting Goddess in his arms, 310

The various labours of the wand'ring Moon,
And whence proceed th' eclipses of the Sun,
The rains arise, and fires their warmth dispense, &c.

Dryden.

Nor is Virgil more reserved than Komer: in the fourth Georgick he introduces a Nymph, who in the Court of the Goddess Cyrene with her Nymphs about her, sings this very song of Demodocus.

To these Clymene the sweet thest declares Of Mars; and Vulcan's unavailing cares; And all the rapes of Gods, and every love From ancient Chaos down to youthful Jove.

Dryden.

So that if either of the Poets are to be blamed, it is certainly Virgil: but neither of them, adds that Critick, are culpable: Virgil understood what a chaste Queen ought to hear before strangers, and what women might say when alone among themselves: thus to the Queen he sings a philosophical song, but the intrigues of Mars and Venus among nymphs when they were alone.

Plutared vindicates this story of Homer: there is a way of teaching by mute actions, and those very fables that have given most offence, furnish us with useful contemplations: thus in the story of Mars and Venus, some have by an unnecessary violence endeavoured to reduce it into allegory: when Venus is in conjunction with the star called Mars, they have an adulterous insluence, but time, or the sun, reveals it. But the Poet himself far better explains the meaning of his sable, for he teaches that light musick and wanton songs debauch the manners, and incline men to an unmanly way of living in luxury and wantonness.



Book viii. HOMER's ODYSSEY. 185
By bribes feduc'd: and how the Sun, whose eye
Views the broad heav'ns, disclos'd the lawless
joy.

Stung to the foul, indignant thro' the skies
To his black forge vindictive Vulcan flies;
Arriv'd, his sinewy arms incessant place 315
Th' eternal anvil on the massy base.
A wond'rous Net he labours, to betray
The wanton lovers, as entwin'd they lay,
Indissolubly strong! Then instant bears
To his immortal dome the finish'd snares.
To his immortal dome the finish'd snares.
Above, below, around, with art dispread,
The sure inclosure folds the genial bed;
Whose texture ev'n the search of Gods deceives,
Thin as the filmy threads the spider weaves.

In short, Virgil mentions this story, Ovid translates it, Plutarch commends it, and Scaliger censures it. I will add the judgment of a late Writer, Monsieur Boileau, concerning Scaliger, in his Notes upon Longinus. "That proud scholar, says he, intending to erect altars to Virgil, as he expresses it, speaks of Homer too profanely; but it is in a book which he calls in part Hypercritical, to shew that he transfered the bounds of true Criticism: that piece was a disconnected that he drew upon him the ridicule of all men of letters, and even of his own son."



Then, as withdrawing from the starry bow'rs, 325
He feigns a journey to the Lemnian shores,
His fav'rite Isle! Observant Mars descries
His wish'd recess, and to the Goddess flies;
He glows, he burns: the fair-hair'd Queen of love
Descends smooth gliding from the Courts of
fove,

Gay blooming in full charms: her hand he prest With eager joy, and with a sigh addrest.

Come my belov'd! and taste the soft delights Come, to repose the genial bed invites: Thy absent spouse, neglectful of thy charms, 335 Prefers his barb'rous Sintians to thy arms!

Then, nothing loath, th' enamour'd fair he led, And funk transported on the conscious bed.

J. 336. Prefers bis barb'rous Sintians to thy arms.] The Sintians were the inhabitants of Lemnos, by origin Thracians: Homer calls them barbarous of speech, because their language was a corruption of the Greek, Miatick, and Thracian. But there is a concealed raillery in the expression, and Mars ridicules the ill taste of Vulcan for leaving so beautiful a Goddess to visit his rude and barbarous Sintians. The Poet calls Lemnos the savourite isle of Vulcan; this alludes to the subterraneous fires frequent in that Island, and he is seigned to have his forge there, as the God of fire. This is likewise the reason why he is said to fall into the Island Lemnos when Jupiter threw him from Heaven. Dacier.



BOOK VIII. HOMER'S ODYSSEY. 187
Down rush'd the toils, inwrapping as they lay,
The careless lovers in their wanton play: 340
In vain they strive, th intangling snares deny
(Inextricably firm) the pow'r to fly:
Warn'd by the God who sheds the golden day,
Stern Vulcan homeward treads the starry way:
Arriv'd, he sees, he grieves, with rage he burns; 345
Full horrible he roars, his voice all heav'n returns:

O Jove, he cry'd, oh all ye pow'rs above, See the lewd dalliance of the Queen of Love! Me, aukward me, she scorns; and yields her charms To that fair Letcher, the strong God of arms. 350 If I am lame, that stain my natal hour By fate impos'd; such me my parent bore:

348. See the level dalliance of the Queen of Love.] The original seems to be corrupted; were it to be translated according to the present editions, it must be, See the ridiculous deeds of Venus. I conceive, that sew husbands who should take their spouses in such circumstances would have any great appetite to laugh; neither is such an interpretation consonant to the words immediately following in interpretation. It is therefore very probable that the verse was originally,

Δεῦθ' ἵνα ἔργ' άγελαστὰ καὶ ἐκ ἐπιεικλὰ ἔδησθε.

Come ye Gods, behold the sad and unsufferable deeds of Venus; and this agrees with the tenour of Vulcan's behaviour in this comedy, who has not the least disposition to be merry with his brother Deities.



Why was I born? See how the wanton lies!

O fight tormenting to an husband's eyes!

But yet I trust, this once ev'n Mars would fly 355

His fair-one's arms—he thinks her, once, too nigh.

But there remain, ye guilty, in my pow'r,

'Till Jove refunds his shameless daughter's dow'r.

I doubt not but this was the usage of antiquity: it has been observed that the bridegroom made presents to the father of the bride, which were called inde; and if she was afterwards false to his bed, this dower was restored by the father to the husband. Besides this restitution, there seems a pecuniary mulcit to have been paid, as appears evident from what follows:

— — — the God of arms

Must pay the penalty for lawless charms.

Homer in this, as in many other places, seems to allude to the laws of Athens, where death was the punishment of adultery. Paujanias relates, that Draco the Athenian lawgiver granted impunity to any person that took revenge upon an adulterer. Such also was the institution of Solon; " If any one seize an « adulterer, let him use him as he pleases;" iàν τις μοιχὸν λάδη, ότι αν βυληλαι χρησθαι. And thus Eratosthenes answered a person who begged his life after he had injured his bed, ex iyu Ca amoxτενῶ, ἀλλ' ὁ τῆς πόλεως νόμΦ, " It is not I who flay thee, but the " law of thy country." But still it was in the power of the injured person to take a pecuniary mulct by way of atonement: for thus the same Eratosthenes speaks in Lysias, inlicones καὶ ικίτιυε μη αὐτὸν κλιῖναι, άλλ' άργύριον σεράξασθαι, « He entreated " me not to take his life, but exact a sum of money." ruch penalties were allowed by way of commutation for greater times than adultery, as in the case of murder: Iliad ix.



BOOK VIII. HOMER'S ODYSSEY. 189

Too dear I priz'd a fair enchanting face: Beauty unchaste is beauty in disgrace.

360

Meanwhile the Gods the dome of Vulcan throng, Apollo comes, and Neptune comes along,

With these gay Hermes trod the starry plain; But modesty with-held the Goddess-train.

All heav'n beholds, imprison'd as they lie, 365 And unextinguish'd laughter shakes the sky.

Then mutual, thus they spoke: Behold on wrong Swift vengeance waits; and Art subdues the strong! Dwells there a God on all th' Olympian brow More swift than Mars, and more than Vulcan slow?

Plutarch in his differtation upon reading the Poets, quotes this as an inftance of Homer's judgment, in closing a ludicrous scene with decency and instruction. He artfully inserts a sentence by which he discovers his own judgment, and lets the reader into the moral of his fables; by this conduct he makes even the representation of evil actions useful, by shewing the shame and detriment they draw upon those who are guilty of them.

<sup>— — —</sup> If a brother bleed,
On just atonement, we remit the deed:
A fire the slaughter of his son forgives;
The Price of blood discharg'd, the murd'rer lives.

<sup>\*. 367. — — —</sup> Behold on wrong Swift vengeance waits — ]



Yet Vulcan conquers, and the God of arms 371 Must pay the penalty for lawless charms.

Thus serious they: but he who gilds the skies,
The gay Apollo thus to Hermes cries.

374
Woud'st thou enchain'd like Mars, oh Hermes, lie,

And bear the shame like Mars, to share the joy?

O envy'd shame! (the smiling youth rejoin'd,) Add thrice the chains, and thrice more firmly bind; Gaze all ye Gods, and ev'ry Goddess gaze,

Yet eager would I bless the sweet disgrace. 380

Loud laugh the rest, ev'n Neptune laughs aloud, Yet sues importunate to loose the God:

And free, he cries, oh *Vulcan!* free from shame Thy captives; I ensure the penal claim. 384

\*\*y. 382. Neptune fues to loofe the God.] It may be asked why Neptune in particular interests himself in the deliverance of Mars, rather than the other Gods? Dacier confesses she can find no reason for it; but Eustathius is of opinion, that Homer ascribes it to that God out of decency, and deference to his superiour Majesty and Eminence amongst the other Deities: it is suitable to the character of that most ancient, and consequently honourable God, to interrupt such an indecent Scene of mirth, which is not so becoming his personage, as those more youthful Deities Apollo and Mercury. Besides, it agrees well with Neptune's gravity to be the first who is first mindful of friendship; so that what is here said of Neptune is not accidental, but spoken judiciously by the Poet in honour of that Deity.



#### BOOK VIII. HOMER'S ODYSSEY. 191

Will Neptune (Vulcan then) the faithless trust? He suffers who gives surety for th' unjust:
But say, if that lewd scandal of the sky
To liberty restor'd, perfidious sly;
Say, wilt thou bear the Mulct? He instant cries,
The Mulct I bear, if Mars perfidious slies. 390
To whom appear'd: No more I urge delay;
When Neptune sues, my part is to obey.

1. 386. He suffers who gives surety for th' unjust.] This verse is very obscure, and made still more obscure by the explanations of Criticks. Some think it implies, that it is wicked to be surety for a wicked person; and therefore Neptune should not give his promise for Mars thus taken in adultery. Some take it generally; suretyship is detrimental, and it is the lot of unhappy men to be sureties; the words then are to be construed in the following order, δειλαί τοι είγύαι, και δειλων αιδρων είγυαασθαι. Sponsiones sunt infelices, & hominum est infelicium sponsiones dare. Others understand it very differently, viz. to imply that the fureties of men of inferiour condition, should be to men of inferiour condition; then the sentence will bear this import: if Mars, fays Vulcan, refuses to discharge the penalty, how shall I compel Neptune to pay it, who is so greatly my superiour? And therefore adds by way of sentence, that the sponfor ought to be of the same station with the person to whom he become furety; or in Letin, Simplicium hominum simplices effe debent sponsores. I have followed Plutarch, who in his banquet of the seven wise men, explains it to signify that it is dangerous to be furety for a wicked person, according to the ancient sentence, irvia waga & ara. Loss follows suretyship. Agreeably to the opinion of a much wifer person, He that is furcty for a stranger shall smart for it; and he that bateth suretyship is sure. Prov. xi. 15.



Then to the snares his force the God applies;
They burst; and Mars to Thrace indignant slies:
To the soft Cyprian shores the Goddess moves, 395
To visit Paphos and her blooming groves,
Where to the pow'r an hundred altars rise,
And breathing odours scent the balmy skies,
Conceal'd she bathes in consecrated bow'rs,
The Graces unguents shed, ambrosial show'rs, 400
Unguents that charm the Gods! she last assumes
Her wond'rous robes; and full the Goddess blooms.

Thus fung the Bard: Ulysses hears with joy, And loud applauses rend the vaulted sky.

Then to the sports his sons the King commands, 405

Each blooming youth before the monarch stands,

y. 394. — — — Mars to Thrace indignant flies:

To the foft Cyprian shores the Goddess moves.]

There is a reason for this particularity: the Thracians were a warlike people: the Poet therefore sends the God of War thither: and the people of Cyprus being effeminate, and addicted to love and pleasures, he seigns the recess of the Goddess of Love to have been in that Island. It is surther observable, that he barely mentions the retreat of Mars, but dwells more largely upon the story of Venus. The reason is, the Phaacians had no delight in the God of War, but the soft description of Venus better suited with their inclinations. Enfluthing



Book viii. HOMER's ODYSSEY. 193
In dance unmatch'd! A wond'rous ball is brought,

(The work of *Polybus*, divinely wrought)
This youth with strength enormous bids it sty,
And bending backward whirls it to the sky; 410
His brother springing with an active bound,
At distance intercepts it from the ground:
The ball dismiss'd, in dance they skim the strand,
Turn and return, and scarce imprint the sand.
Th' assembly gazes with assonish'd eyes, 415
And sends in shouts applauses to the skies.

Then thus Ulyss: Happy King, whose name The brightest shines in all the rolls of same:

<sup>#. 410.</sup> And bending backward whirls it to the sky.] This is a literal translation of ελωθείς δπίσω; and it gives us a lively image of a person in the act of throwing towards the skies. Eustathius is most learnedly trisling about this exercise of the ball, which was called εξρανία, or αδεία; it was a kind of dance, and while they sprung from the ground to catch the ball, they played with their sect in the air after the manner of dancers. He reckons up several other exercises at the ball, επόξεαξις, φαινίωλα, ἐπίσκες , and θεγμαϋστείς; and explains them all largely. Homer seems to oppose this aerial dance to the common one, ποτί χθού, or on the ground, which appears to be added to make an evident distinction between the sports; otherwise it is unnecessary; and to dance upon the ground is implied in ωρχείσση, for how should a dance be performed but upon the ground.



194 HOMER'S ODYSSEY. Book viii.

In subjects happy! with surprise I gaze; 419 Thy praise was just; their skill transcends thy praise.

Pleas'dwith his people's fame the Monarch hears,
And thus benevolent accosts the Peers.
Since Wisdom's facred guidance he pursues,
Give to the stranger-guest a stranger's dues:
Twelve Princes in our realm dominion share, 425
O'er whom supreme, imperial pow'r I bear:
Bring gold, a pledge of love; a talent bring,
A vest, a robe; and imitate your King:
Be swift to give; that he this night may share
The social feast of joy, with joy sincere.

430
And thou, Euryalus, redeem thy wrong:
A gen'rous heart repairs a sland'rous tongue.

\*. 420. Thy praise was just ———] The original says, You promised that your subjects were excellent dancers, επείλησας, that is, threatened: Minans is used in the same sense by the Latins, as Dacier observes; thus Horace,

" Multa & præclara minantem."

Eustathius remarks, that the address of Ulysses is very artful, he calls it a seasonable flattery: in reality to excel in dancing, is but to excel in trifles, but in the opinion of Alcinous it was a most noble qualification: Ulysses therefore pleases his vanity by adapting his praise to his notions; and that which would have been an affront in some nations, is esteemed as the highest compliment by Alcinous.



# Book viii. HOMER's ODYSSEY. 195

Th' affenting Peers, obedient to the King, In haste their heralds send the gifts to bring. Then thus Euryalus: O Prince, whose sway 435 Rules this blest realm, repentant I obey! Be his this sword, whose blade of brass displays A ruddy gleam; whose hilt, a silver blaze; Whose ivory sheath inwrought with curious pride, Adds graceful terrour to the wearer's side. 440

He said, and to his hand the sword consign'd; And if, he cry'd, my words affect thy mind, Far from thy mind those words, ye whirlwinds bear, And scatter them, ye storms, in empty air! 444 Crown, oh ye heav'ns, with joy his peaceful hours, And grant him to his spouse and native shores!

And blest be thou, my friend, Ulysses cries, Crown him with ev'ry joy, ye fav'ring skies; To thy calm hours continu'd peace afford, And never, never may'st thou want this sword! 450

<sup>\*. 450.</sup> And never, never may I thou want this found.] It can scarce be imagined how greatly this beautiful passage is misrepresented by Eustathius. He would have it to imply, Way I never want this sword, taking we adverbially: the presents of enemies were reckoned fatal, Ulysses therefore to avert the omen, prays that he may never have occasion to have recourse



# 196 HOMER'S ODYSSEY. Book VIII.

He said, and o'er his shoulder slung the blade.

Now o'er the earth ascends the evening shade:

The precious gifts th' illustrious heralds bear,

And to the court th' embody'd Peers repair.

Before the Queen Alcinous' sons unfold 555.

The vests, the robes, and heaps of shining gold;

Then to the radiant thrones they move in state:

Aloft, the King in pomp Imperial sat.

Thence to the Queen. O partner of our reign, O fole belov'd! command thy menial train 460 A polish'd chest and stately robes to bear, And healing waters for the bath prepare:

That bath'd, our guest may bid his sorrows cease,

Hear the sweet song, and taste the feast in peace.

A bowl that slames with gold, of wond'rous frame,

Ourself we give, memorial of our name: 466

to this sword of Euryalus, but keep it amongst his treasures as a testimony of this reconciliation. This appears to be a very forced interpretation, and disagreeable to the general import of the rest of the sentence; he addresses to Euryalus, to whom then can this compliment be naturally paid but to Euryalus? Thou hast given me a sword, says he, may thy days be so peaceable as never to want it! This is an instance of the polite address, and the forgiving temper, of Ulysses.



# BOOK VIII. HOMER'S ODYSSEY. 197

To raise in off'rings to almighty Jove, And every God that tread the courts above.

Instant the Queen, observant of the King, Commands her train a spacious vase to bring, 470 The spacious vase with ample streams suffice, Heap high the wood, and bid the flames arise. The flames climb round it with a fierce embrace, The fuming waters bubble o'er the blaze. Herself the chest prepares: in order roll'd 475 The robes, the vests are rang'd, and heaps of gold: And adding a rich dress inwrought with art, A gift expressive of her bounteous heart, Thus spoke to Ithacus: To guard with bands Infolvable these gifts, thy care demands: 480 Lest, in thy slumbers on the wat'ry main, The hand of Rapine make our bounty vain.

Then bending with full force, around he roll'd A labyrinth of bands in fold on fold, Clos'd with Circæan art. A train attends 485 Around the bath: the bath the King ascends:

#. 485. Clos'd with Circæan art. — ] Such passages as these have more of nature than art, and are too narrative, and different from modern ways of speaking, to be capable



(Untasted joy, since that disastrous hour, He sail'd ill-sated from Calypso's bow'r)
Where, happy as the Gods that range the sky, The seasted ev'ry sense, with ev'ry joy.
He bathes; the damsels with officious toil, Shed sweets, shed unguents, in a show'r of oil: Then o'er his limbs a gorgeous robe he spreads, And to the feast magnificently treads.

494
Full where the dome its shining valves expands, Nausicaa blooming as a Goddes stands,

were not in use in these ages, but were afterwards invented by the Lacedæmonians; but they used to bind their carriages with intricate knots. Thus the Gordian knot was samous in antiquity. And this knot of Ulysses became a proverb, to express any insolvable difficulty, à të iduodius disquès: this is the reason why he is said to have learned it from Circe; it was of great esteem amongst the Ancients, and not being capable to be untied by human art, the invention of it is ascribed, not to a man, but to a Goddess.

A Poet would now appear ridiculous if he should introduce a Goddess only to teach a Hero such an Art, as to tie a knot with intricacy: but we must not judge of what has been, from what now is; customs and arts are never at a stay, and consequently the ideas of customs and arts are as changeable as those arts and customs: this knot in all probability was in as high estimation formerly, as the finest watch-work or machines are at this day; and were a person samed for an uncommon skill in such works, it would be no absurdity in the language of poetry, to ascribe his knowledge in them to the assistance of a Deity,



BOOK VIII. HOMER'S ODYSSEY. 199

With wond'ring eyes the hero she survey'd, And graceful thus began the royal maid.

Hail God-like stranger! and when heav'n restores

To thy fond wish thy long-expected shores, 500. This ever grateful in remembrance bear, To me thou ow'st, to me, the vital air.

O royal maid, Ulyss straight returns,
Whose worth the splendours of thy race adorns,
So may dread Jove (whose arm in vengeance
forms

The writhen bolt, and blackens heav'n with storms,)

Restore me safe, thro' weary wand'rings tost,

To my dear country's ever pleasing coast,

As while the spirit in this bosom glows,

To thee, my Goddess, I address my vows; 510

\*. 510. To thee, my Goddes, I address my vows.] This may feem an extravagant compliment, especially in the mouth of the wise Ulysses, and rather profane than polite. Dacier commends it as the highest piece of address and gallantry; but perhaps it may want explication to reconcile it to decency. Ulysses only speaks comparatively, and with relation to that one action of her saving his life: "As therefore, says he, I owe my thanks to the Heavens for giving me life originally,



My life, thy gift I boast! He said, and sat, Fast by Alcinous on a throne of state.

Now each partakes the feast, the wine prepares, Portions the food, and each his portion shares.

The Bard an herald guides: the gazing throng 515

Pay low obeisance as he moves along:

Beneath a sculptur'd arch he sits enthron'd, The Peers encircling form an awful round.

Then from the chine, Ulysses carves with art Delicious food, an honorary part; 520

" fo I ought to pay my thanks to thee for preferving it; thou half been to me as a Deity. To preferve a life, is in one fense so give it." If this appears not to soften the expression sufficiently, it may be ascribed to an overslow of gratitude in the generous disposition of Ulysses; he is so touched with the memory of her benevolence and protection, that his soul labours for an expression great enough to represent it, and no wonder if in this struggle of thought, his words sly out into an excessive but laudable boldness.

\*. 519. — From the chine Ulysses carves with art.] Were this literally to be translated, it would be that Ulysses cut a piece from the chine of the white-toothed boar, round which there was much fat. This looks like Burlesque to a person unacquainted with the usages of Antiquity: but it was the highest honour that could be paid to Demodocus. The greatest Heroes in the Isiad are thus rewarded after victory, and it was esteemed an equivalent for all dangers. So that what Ulysses here offers to the Poet, is offered out of a particular regard and honour to his Poetry.



BOOK WIII. HOMER'S ODYSSEY. 201

This, let the Master of the Lyre receive,
A pledge of love! 'tis all a wretch can give.
Lives there a Man beneath the spacious skies,
Who sacred honours to the Bard denies?
The Muse the Bard inspires, exalts his Mind; 525
The Muse indulgent loves th' harmonious kind:

The herald to his hand the charge conveys, Not fond of flatt'ry, nor unpleas'd with praise.

When now the rage of hunger was allay'd,
Thus to the Lyrist wise Ulysses said,
530
O more than man! thy soul the Muse inspires,
Or Phæbus animates with all his fires:

531. — Thy soul the Muse inspires, Or Phœbus animates with all his fires.]

Ulysses here ascribes the songs of Demodocus to immediate inspiration; and Apollo is made the patron of the Poets, as Eustathius observes, because he is the God of Prophecy. He
adds, that Homer here again represents himself in the person
of Demodocus: it is he who wrote the war of Troy with as
much faithfulness, as if he had been present at it; it is he
who had little or no assistance from former relations of that
story, and consequently receives it from Apollo and the Muses.
This is a secret but artful infinuation that we are not to look
upon the Iliad as all siction and sable, but in general as a real
history, related with as much certainty as if the Poet had
been present at those memorable actions.

Plutarch in his chapter of reading Poems admires the conduct of Homer with relation to Uliffes: he diverts Demodecus from idle Fables, and gives him a noble theme, the destruction



For who by Phabus uninform'd, could know The woe of Greece, and fing so well the woe? Just to the tale, as present at the fray, 535 Or taught the labours of the dreadful day! The fong recalls past horrours to my eyes, And bids proud Ilion from her ashes rise. Once more harmonious strike the sounding string, Th' Epæan fabrick, fram'd by Pallas, sing: 540 How stern Ulysses, furious to destroy, With latent heroes fack'd imperial Troy. If faithful thou record the tale of fame, The God himself inspires thy breast with flame: And mine shall be the task, henceforth to raise In ev'ry land, thy monument of praise.

Full of the God he rais'd his lofty strain,
How the Greeks rush'd tumultuous to the main:
How blazing tents illumin'd half the skies,
While from the shores the winged navy slies: 550

of Troy. Such subjects suit well with the sage character of Ulysses. It is for the same reason that he here passes over in silence the amour of Mars and Venus, and commends the song at the beginning of this book, concerning the contention of the worthies before Troy: an instruction, what songs a wise man ought to hear, and that Poets should recite nothing but what may be heard by a wise man.



# BOOK VIII. HOMER'S ODYSSEY. 203

How ev'n in Ilion's walls, in deathful bands, Came the stern Greeks by Troy's assisting hands: All Troy up-heav'd the steed; of diff'ring mind, Various the Trojans counsell'd; part consign'd

. 554. Various the Trojans counsell'd --- ] It is observable that the Poet gives us only the heads of this song, and though he had an opportunity to expatiate and introduce a variety of noble Images, by painting the fall of Troy, yet this being foreign to his story, he judiciously restrains his fancy, and passes on to the more immediate Actions of the Odyssey. Virgil, lib. ii. of his Eneis, has translated these verses:

- Scinditur incertum studia in contraria vulgus:
- 46 At Capys, & quorum melior sententia menti,
- "Aut Pelago Danaum insidias suspectaque dona
- "Præcipitare jubent, subjectisque urere flammis;
- 66 Aut terebrare cavas uteri & tentare latebras."

Scaliger prefers these before those of Homer, and says that Homer trifles in describing so particularly the divisions of the Trojan counsels: that Virgil chuses to burn the horse, rather than describe it as thrown from the rocks: for how should the Trojans raise it thither? Such objections are scarce worthy of a serious answer, for it is no difficulty to imagine that the same men who heaved this machine into Troy, should be able to raise it upon a rock: and as for the former objection, Virgil recites almost the same divisions in counsel as Homers nay borrows them, with little variation.

Aristotle observes the great art of Homer, in naturally bringing about the discovery of Ulysses to Alcinous by this song. He calls this a Remembrance, that is, when a present object stirs up a past image in the memory, as a picture recalls the figure of an absent friend: thus Uly ses hearing Demodocus fing to the harp his former hardships, breaks out into tears,

and these tears bring about his discovery.



The monster to the sword, part sentence gave 555
To plunge it headlong in the whelming wave;
Th' unwise award to lodge it in the tow'rs,
An off'ring sacred to th' immortal pow'rs:
Th' unwise prevail, they lodge it in the walls,
And by the Gods decree proud Ilion falls; 560
Destruction enters in the treach'rous wood,
And vengeful slaughter, sierce for human blood.

He fung the Greeks stern-issuing from the steed,
How Ilion burns, how all her fathers bleed:
How to thy dome, Deiphobus! ascends 565
The Spartan King; how Ithacus attends,
(Horrid as Mars) and how with dire alarms
He sights, subdues: for Pallas strings his arms,
Thus while he sung, Ulysses' griefs renew,
Tears bathe his cheeks, and tears the ground bedew:

As some fond matron views in mortal fight Her husband falling in his country's right:

570



Book viii. HOMER's ODYSSEY. 205
Frantick thro' clashing swords she runs, she slies, As ghastly pale he groans, and faints, and dies; Close to his breast she grovels on the ground, 575
And bathes with floods of tears the gaping wound; She cries, she shrieks; the sierce insulting soe
Relentless mocks her violence of woe:
To chains condemn'd, as wildly she deplores;
A widow, and a slave on foreign shores. 580
So from the sluices of Ulysses' eyes
Fast fell the tears, and sighs succeeded sighs:

The appears to have a sufficient cause for her sorrows, as being under the greatest calamities; but why should Uliffes weep? Nothing but his valour and success is recorded, and why should this be an occasion of sorrow? Eustathius replies, that they who think that Ulysses is compared to the matron, mistake the point of the comparison: whereas the tears alone of Ulysses are intended to be compared to the tears of the matron. It is the forrow of the two persons, not the persons themselves, that is represented in the comparison. But there appears no sufficient cause for the tears of Ulysses; this objection would not have been made, if the subject of the song had been considered; it sets before his eyes all the calamities of a long war, all the scenes of slaughter of friends and enemies that he had beheld in it: it is also to be remembered, that we have only the abridgment of the fong, and yet we see spectacles of horrour, blood, and commiseration. Tears discover a tender, not an abject spirit. Achilles is not less a Hero for weeping over the ashes of Patroclus, nor Ulyjses for lamenting the calamities and deaths of thousands of his friends.



# 206 HOMER's ODYSSEY. Book viii; Conceal'd he griev'd: the King observ'd alone The silent tear, and heard the secret groan: Then to the Bard aloud: O cease to sing, 585 Dumb be thy voice, and mute the tuneful string: To ev'ry note his tears responsive flow,

And his great heart heaves with tumultuous woe;

Thy lay too deeply moves: then cease the lay,
And o'er the banquet ev'ry heart be gay: 590
This social right demands: for him the sails
Floating in air, invite th' impelling gales:
His are the gifts of love: the wise and good
Receive the stranger as a brother's blood.

But, friend, discover faithful what I crave, 595
Artful concealment ill becomes the brave:
Say what thy birth, and what the name you bore,

Impos'd by parents in the natal hour?

(For from the natal hour distinctive names,
One common right, the great and lowly claims:)
Say from what city, from what regions tost, 601
And what inhabitants those regions boast?



Book viii. HOMER's ODYSSEY. 207
So shalt thou instant reach the realm assign'd,
In wond'rous ships self-mov'd, instinct with
mind;

No helm fecures their course, no pilot guides; Like man intelligent, they plough the tides, 606 Conscious of every coast, and every bay, That lies beneath the sun's all-seeing ray;

\*. 604. In wond'rous ships self-mov'd, instinct with mind.] There is not a passage that more outrages all the rules of credibility than the description of these ships of Alcinous. The Poet inserts these wonders only to shew the great dexterity of the Phaacians in navigation; and indeed it was necessary to be very full in the description of their skill, who were to convey Ulysses home in despight of the very God of the Ocean. It is for the same reason that they are described as sailing almost invisibly, to escape the notice of that God. Antiquity animated every thing in Poetry; thus Argo is said to have had a mast made of Dodonean oak, endued with the faculty of speech. But this is defending one absurdity, by instancing in a fable equally absurd; all that can be said in Defence of it is, that such extravagant fables were believed, at least by the vulgar, in former ages; and consequently might be introduced without blame in Poetry; if so, by whom could a boast of this nature be better made, than by a vain Pheacian? Besides these extravagancies let Ulysses into the humour of the Phæacians, and in the following books he adapts his story to it, and returns fable for fable. It must likewise certainly be a great encouragement to Ulysses to find himself in such hands as could so easily restore him to his country: for it was natural to conclude, that though Alcinous was guilty of great amplification, yet that his subjects were very expert navigators.



Tho' clouds and darkness veil th' encumber'd sky;

Fearless thro' darkness and thro' clouds they

fly:

610

Tho' tempests rage, tho' rolls the swelling main;
The seas may roll, the tempests rage in vain.;
Ev'n the stern God that o'er the waves presides;
Safe as they pass, and safe repass the tides,
With sury burns; while careless they convey 615
Promiscuous every guest to every bay.
These ears have heard my royal sire disclose
A dreadful story big with suture woes,
How Neptune rag'd, and how, by his command,
Firm rooted in a surge a ship should stand 620

Firm rooted in the surge a ship should stand.]

The Ancients, as Eustathius observes, mark these verses with an Obelisk and Asterism. The Obelisk shewed that they judged what relates to the oracle was misplaced, the Asterism denoted that they thought the verses very beautiful. For they thought it not probable that Alcinous would have called to memory this prediction and the menace of Neptune, and yet persisted to conduct to his own country the enemy of that Delty: whereas if this oracle be supposed to be forgotten by Alcinous, (as it will, if these verses be taken away) then there will be an appearance of truth, that he who was a friend to all strangers, should be persuaded to land so great and worthy a Hero as Ulysies in his own dominions, and therefore they reject them to the 13th of the Odyssey. But, as Eustathius observes, Alcinous immediately subjoins,



# Book viii. HOMER's ODYSSEY. 209

A monument of wrath: how mound on mound Should bury these proud tow'rs beneath the ground.

But this the Gods may frustrate or fulfill, As suits the purpose of th' eternal will.

And therefore the verses may be very proper in this book; for Alcinous believes that the Gods might be prevailed upon not to fulfil this denunciation. It has been likewise remarked that the conduct of Alcinous is very justifiable: the Phaacians had been warned by an oracle, that an evil threatened them for the care they should shew to a stranger: yet they forbear not to perform an act of piety to Ulysses; being persuaded that men ought to do their duty, and trust the issue to the goodness of the Gods. This will seem to be more probable, if we remember Alcinous is ignorant that Ulysses is the person intended by the prediction, so that he is not guilty of a voluntary opposition to the Gods, but really acts with piety in assisting his guest, and only complies with the common laws of hospitality.

It is but a conjecture, yet it is not without probability; that there was a rock which looked like a vessel, in the entrance of the haven of the Phæacians, the fable may be built upon this foundation, and because it was environed by the ocean, the transformation might be ascribed to the God of it.

\* 621. — — — How mound on mound

' Ehould bury these proud tow'rs beneath the ground.]

The Greek word is appearables, which does not necessarily imply that the city should be buried actually, but that a mountain should surround it, or cover it round; and in the thirteenth book we find that when the ship was transformed into a rock, the city continues out of danger. Eustathius is fully of opinion, that the city was threatened to be overwhelmed by a mountain; the Poet, says he, invents this siction to prevent posterity from searching after this Isle of the Phaacians, and to preserve his story from detection of falsification; after the same manner as he introduces Neptune and the rivers of



# 210 HOMER'S ODYSSEY. Book viii.

But this the Gods may frustrate or fulfill,
As suits the purpose of th' eternal will. 624
But say thro' what waste regions hast thou stray'd,
What customs noted, and what coasts survey'd?
Possest by wild barbarians sierce in arms,
Or men, whose bosom tender pity warms?
Say why the sate of Troy awak'd thy cares,
Why heav'd thy bosom, and why slow'd thy
tears? 630

Just are the ways of heav'n: from heav'n proceed The woes of man; heav'n doom'd the Greeks to bleed,

Troy, bearing away the wall which the Greeks had raised as a fortification before their navy. But Dacier in the omissions which she inserts at the end of the second volume of her Odyj-sey, is of a contrary opinion, for the mountain is not said to cover the city, but to threaten to cover it: as appears from the thirteenth book of the Odyssey, where Alcinous commands a sacrifice to the Gods to avert the execution of this denunciation.

But the difference in reality is small, the city is equally threatened to be buried, as the vessel to be transformed; and therefore Alcinous might pronounce the same sate to both, since both were threatened equally by the prediction: it was indeed impossible for him to speak after any other manner, for he only repeats the words of the oracle, and cannot foresee that the sacrifice of the Pheacians would appeale the anger of Neptune.



# Book viii. HOMER's ODYSSEY. 211 A theme of future Song! Say then if flain Some dear-lov'd brother press'd the Phrygian plain?

Or bled some friend, who bore a brother's part, 635 And claim'd by merit, not by blood, the heart?

# \$. 635. Or bled some friend, who bore a brother's part, And claim'd by merit, not by blood, the heart?]

This excellent sentence of Homer at once guides us in the choice, and instructs us in the regard, that is to be paid to the person of a Friend. If it be lawful to judge of a man from his writings, Homer had a foul susceptible of real friendship, and was a lover of fincerity. It would be endless to take notice of every casual instruction inserted in the Odyssey; but such sentences shew Homer to have been a man of an amiable character as well as excellent in Poetry: the great abhorrence he had of Lies cannot be more strongly exprest than in those two passages of the ninth Iliad, and in the fourteenth Odyssey: in the first of which he makes the man of the greatest soul, Achilles, bear testimony to his aversion of them; and in the latter declares, that " the poorest man, though compelled by the utmost necessity, ought not to stoop to " fuch a practice." In this place he shews that worth creates a kind of relation, and that we are to look upon a worthy friend, as a brother.

This book takes up the whole thirty-third day, and part of the evening: for the council opens in the morning, and at sun-setting the *Phæacians* return to the palace from the games; after which *Ulysses* bathes and sups, and spends some time of the evening in discoursing, and hearing the songs of *Demodocus*. Then *Alcinous* requests him to relate his own story, which he begins in the next book, and continues it through the four subsequent books of the *Odyssey*.



# THE WAR WAR TO SEE

THE

# NINTHBOOK

OF THE

# ODYSSEY.





# The ARGUMENT.

The adventures of the Cicons, Lotophagi, and Cyclops.

ULYSSES begins the relation of his adventures; how after the destruction of Troy, he with his companions made an incursion on the Cicons, by whom they were repulsed; and meeting with a storm, were driven to the coast of the Lotophagi. From thence they sailed to the land of the Cyclops, whose manners and situation are particularly characterised. The Giant Polyphemus and his cave described; the usage Ulysses and his companions met with there; and lastly, the method and artisce by which he escaped.



#### THE

# \*NINTH BOOK

OF THE

# ODYSEY.

HEN thus Ulystes. Thou, whom first in sway,

As first in virtue, these thy realms obey; How sweet the products of a peaceful reign! The heav'n-taught Poet, and enchanting strain;

\* As we are now come to the Episodical part of the Odyssey, it may be thought necessary to speak something of the nature of Episodes.

As the action of the Epick is always one, entire, and great Action; so the most trivial Episodes must be so interwoven with it, as to be necessary parts, or convenient, as Mr. Dryden observes, to carry on the main design; either so necessary,



#### 216 HOMER'S ODYSSEY. BOOK 1X.

# The well-fill'd palace, the perpetual feast, 5 A land rejoicing, and a people blest!

as without them the Poem must be impersect, or so convenient, that no others can be imagined more suitable to the place in which they stand: there is nothing to be lest void in a firm building, even the cavities ought not to be filled up with rubbish destructive to the strength of it, but with materials of the same kind, though of less pieces, and sitted to the main fabrick.

Aristotle tells us, that what is comprehended in the first platform of the fable is proper, the rest is Episode: let us examine the Odyssey by this rule: the ground-work of the Poem is, a Prince absent from his country several years,. Neptune hinders his return, yet at last he breaks through all obstacles, and returns, where he finds great disorders, the Authors of which he punishes, and restores peace to his Kingdoms. This is all that is essential to the model; this the Poet is not at liberty to change; this is so necessary, that any alteration destroys the design, spoils the fable, and makes another Poem of it. But Episodes are changeable; for instance, though it was necessary that Ulysses being absent should spend several years with foreign Princes, yet it was not necessary that one of these Princes should be Antiphates, another Alcinous, or that Circe or Calypso should be the persons who entertained him: it was in the Poet's choice to have changed these persons and states, without changing his design or fable. Thus though these adventures or Episodes become parts of the subject after they are chosen, yet they are not originally essential to the fubject. But in what sense then are they necessary? The reply is, Since the absence of Ulysses was absolutely necessary, it follows that not being at home, he must be in some other country; and therefore though the Poet was at liberty to make use of none of these particular adventures, yet it was not in his choice to make use of none at all; if these had been emitted, he must have substituted others, or else he would have omitted part of the matter contained in his model,

#### BOOK IX. HOMER'S ODYSSEY. 217

# How goodly feems it, ever to employ Man's focial days in union and in joy;

viz. the adventures of a person long absent from his country; and the Poem would have been desective. So that Episodes are not actions, but parts of an action. It is in Poetry, as Aristotle observes, as in Painting; a Painter puts many actions into one piece, but they all conspire to form one entire and persect Action: a Poet likewise uses many Episodes, but all those Episodes taken separately finish nothing, they are but impersect members, which altogether make one and the same action, like the parts of a human body, they all conspire to constitute the whole man.

In a word, the Episodes of Homer are complete Episodes; they are proper to the subject, because they are drawn from the ground of the sable; they are so joined to the principal action, that one is the necessary consequence of the other, either truly or probably: and lastly, they are impersect members which do not make a complete and finished body; for an Episode that makes a complete action, cannot be part of a principal action; as is essential to all Episodes.

An Episode may then be defined, " A necessary part of an " action, extended by probable circumstances." They are part of an action, for they are not added to the principal action, but only dilate and amplify that principal action: thus the Poet to shew the sufferings of Ulysses brings in the several Episodes of Polyphemus, Scylla, the Syrens, &c. But why Thould the words, " extended by probable circumstances," enter the definition? Because the sufferings of Ulysses are proposed in the model of the Fable in general only, but by relating the circumstances, the manner how he suffered is discovered; and this connects it with the principal action, and thews very evidently the necessary relation the Episode bears to the main design of the Odyssey. What I have said, I hope, plainly discovers the difference between the Episodick and principal action, as well as the nature of Episodes. more largely upon this subject.



The plenteous board high-heap'd with cates divine, And o'er the foaming bowl the laughing wine! 10

\*. 3. How sweet the products of a peaceful reign, &c.] This passage has given great joy to the Criticks, as it has afforded them the ill-natured pleasure of railing, and the satisfaction of believing they have found a fault in a good Writer. It is fitter, say they, for the mouth of Epicurus than for the sage Ulysses, to extol the pleasures of feasting and drinking in this manner: he whom the Poet proposes as the standard of human Wisdom, says Rapin, suffers himself to be made drunk by the Phæacians. But it may rather be imagined, that the Critick was not very sober when he made the reflection; for there is not the least appearance of a reason for that imputation. Plate indeed in his third book de Repub. writes, that what Ulysses here speaks is no very proper example of temperance; but every body knows that Plate with respect to Homer, wrote with great partiality. Athenœus in his twelfth book gives us the following interpretation. Ulysses accommodates his difcourse to the present occasion; he in appearance approves of the voluptuous lives of the Phæacians, and having heard Alcinous before say, that feasting and singing, &c. was their supreme delight; he by a seasonable flattery seems to comply with their inclinations: it being the most proper method to attain his defires of being conveyed to his own Country. He compares Ulysses to the Polypus, which is fabled to assume the colour of every rock to which he approaches; thus Sophocles,

> Νόει πρὸς ἀνδρὶ σῶμὰ Πελύπε, ἔπως Πέτρα τράπεσθαι γνησίε Φεινημαίω.

That is, "In your accesses to mankind observe the Polypus, and adapt yourself to the humour of the person to whom you apply." Eustathius observes that this passage has been condemned, but he defends it after the very same way with Athenaus.

It is not impossible but that there may be some compliance with the nature and manners of the Phæacians, especially be-



### BOOK IX. HOMER'S ODYSSEY.

Amid these joys, why seeks thy mind to know Th' unhappy series of a wand'rer's woe;

cause Ulvsies is always described as an artful man, not without some mixture of dissimulation: but it is no difficult matter to take the passage literally, and give it an irreproachable sense. Ulyffer had gone through innumerable calamities, he had lived to see a great part of Europe and Asia laid desolate by a bloody war; and after so many troubles, he arrives among a nation that was unacquainted with all the miseries of war, where all the people were happy, and passed their lives with ease and pleasures: this calm life fills him with admiration, and he artfully praises what he found praise-worthy in it; namely, the entertainments and musick, and passes over the gallantries of the people, as Dacier observes, without any mention. Maximus Tyrius fully vindicates Homer. It is my opinion, fays that Author, that the Poet, by representing these guests in the midst of their entertainments, delighted with the song and musick, intended to recommend a more noble pleasure than eating and drinking, fuch a pleafure as a wife man may imitate, by approving the better part, and rejecting the worse, and chusing to please the ear rather than the belly. 12 Differt.

If we understand the passage otherwise, the meaning may be this. I am persuaded, says Ulyss, that the most agreeable end which a King can propose, is to see a whole nation in universal joy, when musick and feasting are in every house, when plenty is on every table, and wines to entertain every guest: this to me appears a state of the greatest selicity.

In this fense Ulysses pays Alcinous a very agreeable compliment; as it is certainly the most glorious aim of a King to make his subjects happy, and diffuse an universal joy through his dominions: he must be a rigid Censor indeed who blames such pleasures as these, which have nothing contrary in them to Virtue and strict Morality; especially as they here bear a beautiful opposition to all the horrours which Ulysses had seen in the wars of Troy, and shew Phaacia as happy as Troy was miserable. I will only add, that this agrees with the orien-



Remembrance sad, whose image to review,
Alas! must open all my wounds anew?
And oh, what first, what last shall I relate, 15
Of woes unnumber'd sent by Heav'n and Fate?

Know first the man (tho' now a wretch distrest) Who hopes thee, Monarch, for his future guest. Behold United ! no ignoble name,

Earth sounds my wisdom, and high heav'n my fame.

tal way of speaking; and in the Poetical parts of the scriptures, the voice of melody, feasting and dancing, are used to express the happiness of a nation.

y. 19. Behold Ulysses! - ] The Poet begins with declaring the name of Uly Jes: the Phaacians had already been acquainted with it by the fong of Demodocus, and therefore it could not fail of raising the utmost attention and curiosity (as Eustathius observes) of the whole assembly, to hear the story of fo great a Hero. Perhaps it may be thought that Uir/Jes is oftentatious, and speaks of himself too favourably; but the necessity of it will appear, if we consider that Ulysses had nothing but his personal qualifications to engage the Phaceians in his favour. It was therefore requisite to make those qualifications known, and this was not possible to be done but by his own relation, he being a stranger among strangers. Besides, he speaks before a vain-glorious people, who thought even boasting no fault. It may be questioned whether Virgil be so happy in those respects, when he puts almost the same words into the mouth of Eneas;

Sum pius Eneas, raptos qui ex hoste penates

<sup>66</sup> Classe veho mecum, fama super æthera notus:"

### BOOK IX. HOMER'S ODYSSEY.

22 I

My native soil is Ithaca the fair,

Where high Neritus waves his woods in air:

For his boast contributes nothing to the re-establishment of his affairs, for he speaks to the Goddess Venus. Yet Scaliger infinitely prefers Virgil before Homer, though there be no other difference in the words, than raptos qui ex boste penates, instead of

> - - 'Oς σασι δόλοισιν 'Αιθρώποισι μέλω.

He questions whether Subtilties, or whom ever raised any perfon's glory to the Heavens; whereas that is the reward of piety. But the word is to be understood to imply Wisdom, and all the stratagems of war, &c. according to the first verse of the Odyffey,

The Man for Wisdom's various arts renown'd.

He is not less severe upon the verses immediately preceding-

Σοί δ' έμα κήδεα θυμός ἐπείραπείο σονόενια, &c.

which lines are undoubtedly very beautiful, and admirably express the number of the sufferings of Ulyss; the multitude of them is so great, that they almost confound him; and he feems at a loss where to begin, how to proceed, or where to end; and they agree very well with the proposition in the opening of the Odyssey, which was to relate the sufferings of a brave man. The verses which Scaliger quotes are

- "Infandum regina jubes renovare dolorem;
- " Trojanas ut opes, &c."

Omnia sane non sine sua divinitate; and he concludes, that Virgil has not so much imitated Homer, as taught us how Homer ought to have wrote.

\*. 21. - - - Ithaca the fair, Where high Neritus, &c.]

Eustathius gives various interpretations of this position of Ithaca; some understand it to signify that it lies low; others explain



Dulichium, Samè, and Zacynthus crown'd
With shady mountains, spread their isles around.
(These to the north and night's dark regions run,
Those to Aurora and the rising sun.) 26
Low lies our Isle, yet blest in fruitful stores;
Strong are her sons, tho' rocky are her shores;
And none, ah none so lovely to my sight,
Of all the lands that heav'n o'erspreads with light!
In vain Calypse long constrain'd my stay, 31
With sweet, reluctant, amorous delay;

it to fignify that it is of low position, but high with respect to the neighbouring Idands; others take warmiflam (excellenti/Jima) in another sense to imply the excellence of the country, which though it lies low, is productive of brave inhabitants, for Homer immediately adds αγαθή κυροβρόφο. Strabo gives a different exposition; Ithaca is χθαμαλή, as it lies near to the Continent, and warentslatn, as it is the utmost of all the Islands towards the North, we's agrilor, for thus we's Coper is to be understood. So that Ithaca, adds he, is not of a low situation, but as it lies opposed to the Continent, nor the most lofty (in holdern) but the most extreme of the northern Islands; for fo wasvarelarn fignifies. Dacier differs from Strabe in the explication of webs no t' néhior te, which he believes to mean the South; the applies the words to the East, or South-east, and appeals to the maps which to describe it. It is the most northern of the Islands, and joins to the Continent of Epirus; it has Dulichium on the East, and on the South Samos and Zacynthus.

y. 31. In vain Calypso \_\_\_\_ ] Eustathius observes, that Ulysses repeats his refusal of the Goddess Calypso and Circe in the same words, to shew Alcinous, by a secret denial, that he



Book ix. HOMER's ODYSSEY. 223
With all her Charms as vainly Circe strove,
And added magick, to secure my love.
In pomps or joys, the palace or the grot,
My country's image never was forgot,
My absent parents rose before my sight,
And distant lay contentment and delight.

Hear then the woes, which mighty Jove ordain'd To wait my passage from the Trojan land. 40 The Winds from Ilion to the Cicons' shore, Beneath cold Ismarus, our vessels bore.

could not be induced to stay from his country, or marry his daughter: he calls Circe Dodowa, because she is skilled in magical Incantations: he describes Ithaca with all its inconveniencies, to convince Alcinous of his veracity, and that he will not deceive him in other circumstances, when he gives so disadvantageous a character of a country for which he expresses so great a fondness; and lastly, in relating the death of his friends, he seems to be guilty of a tautology, in Sávalów to present the statem statem sei bis idem dicendo auxit, inculcavitque, non igitur illa ejustatem sei bis idem dicendo auxit, inculcavitque, non igitur illa ejustatem significationis repetitio, ignava & frigida videri debet.

dem significationis repetitio, ignava & frigida videri debet.

y. 41. — — to the Cicons' shore.] Here is the natural and true beginning of the Odysey, which comprehends all the sufferings of Usyses, and these sufferings take their date immediately after his leaving the shores of Troy; from that moment he endeavours to return to his own country, and all the difficulties he meets with in returning, enter into the subject of the Poem. But it may then be asked, if the Odysey does not take up the space of ten years, since Usyses wastes so many in his return; and is not this contrary to the nature



We boldly landed on the hostile place,
And sack'd the city, and destroy'd the race,
Their wives made captive, their possessions shar'd,
And ev'ry soldier found a like reward.

I then advis'd to fly; not so the rest,
Who staid to revel, and prolong the feast:

of Epick Poetry, which is agreed must not at the longest exceed the duration of one year, or rather Campaign? The anfwer is, the Poet lets all the time pass which exceeds the bounds of Epick action, before he opens the Poem; thus Ulysses spends some time before he arrives at the Island of Circe, with her he continues one year, and seven with Calypso; he begins artificially at the conclusion of the action, and finds an opportunity to repeat the most considerable and necessary incidents which preceded the opening of the Odyssey; by this method he reduces the duration of it into less compass than the space of two months. This conduct is absolutely necessary, for from the time that the Poet introduces his Hero upon the stage, he ought to continue his action to the very end of it, that he may never afterwards appear idle or out of motion: this is verified in Ulysses; from the moment he leaves the Island of Ogygia to the death of the Suitors, he is never out of view, never idle; he is always either in action, or preparing for it, till he is re-established in his dominions. the Poet had followed the natural order of the action, he, like Lucan, would not have wrote an Epick Poem, but an History in verse.

y. 44. And fack'd the city ————] The Poet assigns no reason why Ulysses destroys this City of the Ciconians, but we may learn from the Iliad that they were auxiliaries of Troy, book the second.

With great Euphemus the Ciconians move, Sprung from Træzenian Cæus, lov'd of Jove.

And therefore Ulyffes assaults them as enemics. Eustathius.



Book 1x. HOMER's ODYSSEY. 225
The fatted sheep and sable bulls they slay,
And bowls sly round, and riot wastes the day. 50
Meantime the Cicons, to their holds retir'd,
Call on the Cicons, with new fury sir'd;
With early morn the gather'd country swarms,
And all the Continent is bright with arms:
Thick as the budding leaves or rising flow'rs 55
O'erspread the land, when spring descends in
show'rs:

All expert foldiers, skill'd on foot to dare,
Or from the bounding courser urge the war.
Now fortune changes (so the Fates ordain)
Our hour was come to taste our share of pain. 60
Close at the ships the bloody sight began,
Wounded they wound, and man expires on man.
Long as the morning sun increasing bright
O'er heav'n's pure azure spread the growing
light,

Promiscuous death the form of war confounds, 65 Each adverse battle gor'd with equal wounds:
But when his evining wheels o'erhung the main,
Then conquest crown'd the fierce Ciconian train.



Six brave companions from each ship we lost, The rest escape in haste, and quit the coast. 70 With sails outspread we fly th' unequal strife, Sad for their loss, but joyful of our life. Yet as we fled, our fellows rites we pay'd, And thrice we call'd on each unhappy Shade.

1. 69. Six brave companions from each ship we lost. This is one of the passages which fell under the censure of Zoilus; it is very improbable, says that Critick, that each vessel should lose six men exactly; this seems a too equal distribution to be true, considering the chance of battle. But it has been answered, that Ulysses had twelve vessels, and that in this engagement he lost seventy-two soldiers; so that the meaning is, that taking the total of his loss, and dividing it equally through the whole fleet, he found it amounted exactly to fix men in every vessel. This will appear to be a true solution, if we remember that there was a necessity to supply the loss of any one ship out of the others that had suffered less: so that though one vessel lost more than the rest, yet being recruited equally from the rest of the sleet, there would be exactly fix men wanting in every vessel. Eustathius.

\*. 74. And thrice we call'd on each unhappy shade.] This passage preserves a piece of Antiquity: it was the custom of the Grecians, when their friends died upon foreign shores, to use this ceremony of recalling their souls, though they obtained not their bodies, believing by this method that they transported them to their own country: Pindar mentions the

fame practice,

Kéhelas yag iar Ψυχὰν κόμιζαι Φείξω, &c.

That is, " Phrixus commands thee to call his foul into his own country." Thus the Athenians, when they lost any



### BOOK IX. HOMER'S ODYSSEY. 227

Meanwhile the God, whose hand the thunder forms,

Drives clouds on clouds, and blackens heav'n with storms:

Wide o'er the waste the rage of Boreas sweeps, And Night rush'd headlong on the shaded deeps. Now here, now there, the giddy ships are borne, And all the rattling shrouds in fragments torn. 80 We furl'd the sail, we ply'd the lab'ring oar, Took down our masts, and row'd our ships to shore. Two tedious days and two long nights we lay, O'erwatch'd and batter'd in the naked bay. But the third morning when Aurora brings, 85 We rear the masts, we spread the canvas wings;

men at sea, went to the shores, and calling thrice on their names, raised a Cenotaph or empty monument to their memories; by performing which solemnity, they invited the shades of the departed to return, and performed all rites as if the bodies of the dead had really been buried by them in their sepulchres. Eustathius.

The Romans as well as the Greeks followed the same custom; thus Virgil,

### -- Et magnâ Manes ter voce vocavi."

The occasion of this practice arose from the opinion, that the souls of the departed were not admitted into the state of the happy, without the performance of the sepulchral solemnities:



Refresh'd, and careless on the deck reclin'd,
We sit, and trust the pilot and the wind.
Then to my native country had I sail'd:
But the cape doubled, adverse winds prevail'd. 90
Strong was the tide, which by the northern blast Impell'd, our vessels on Cythera cast.
Nine days our fleet th' uncertain tempest bore
Far in wide ocean, and from sight of shore:
The tenth we touch'd by various errours tost, 95
The Land of Lotos, and the flow'ry coast.

# \*. 95. The tenth we touch'd \_\_\_\_\_\_ ] The Land of Lotos \_\_\_\_\_ ]

This passage has given occasion for much controversy; for fince the Lotophagi in reality are distant from the Malean Cape twenty-two thousand five hundred stades, Ulysses must sail above two thousand every day, if in nine days he sailed to the Lotophagi. This objection would be unanswerable, if we place that nation in the Atlantick Ocean; but Dacier observes from Strabo, that Polybius examined this point, and thus gives us the result of it. This great Historian maintains, that Homer has not placed the Lotophagi in the Atlantic Ocean, as he does the Islands of Circe and Culypso, because it was improbable that in the compass of ten days the most favourable winds could have carried Ulysses from the Malean Cape into that Ocean; it therefore follows, that the Poet has given us the true situation of this nation, conformable to Geography, and placed it as it really lies, in the Mediterranean; now in ten days a good wind will carry a vessel from Malea into the Mediterranean, as Homer relates.



Book ix. HOMER's ODYSSEY. 229
We climb'd the beach, and springs of water found,
Then spread our hasty banquet on the ground.
Three men were sent, deputed from the crew,
(An herald one) the dubious coast to view, 100
And learn what habitants possest the place.
They went, and sound a hospitable race;

This is an instance that *Homer* sometimes follows truth without siction, at other times disguises it. But I confess I think *Homer*'s Poetry would have been as beautiful if he had described all his Islands in their true positions: his inconstancy in this point, may seem to introduce confusion and ambiguity, when the truth would have been more clear, and as beautiful in his Poetry.

Nothing can better shew the great descrence which sormer ages paid Homer, than these desences of the learned Ancients; they continually ascribe his deviations from truth, (as in the instance before us) to design, not to ignorance; to his art as a Poet, and not to want of skill as a Geographer. In a writer of less same, such relations might be thought errours, but in Homer they are either understood to be no errours, or if errours, they are vindicated by the greatest names of Antiquity.

Eustathius adds, that the Ancients disagree about this Island: some place it about Cyrene, from Maurusia of the African Moors: it is also named Meninx, and lies upon the African coast, near the lesser Syrte. It is about three hundred and fifty stades in length, and somewhat less in breadth: it is also named Lotophagitis from Lotos.

y. 100. An herald one.] The reason why the Poet mentions the Herald in particular, is because his office was facred; and by the common law of nations his person inviolable: Ulysses therefore joins an Herald in this commission, for the greater security of those whom he sends to search the country. Eustathius.



### 230 HOMER'S ODYSSEY. Book IX.

Not prone to ill, nor strange to foreign guest, They eat, they drink, and nature gives the feast; The trees around them, all their fruit produce; 105 Lotos, the name; divine, nectarious juice!

\*. 106. Lotos.] Eustathius assures us, that there are various kinds of it. It has been a question whether it is an herb, a root, or a tree: he is of opinion, that Homer speaks of it as an herb; for he calls it and that the word ipénles das is in its proper sense applied to the grazing of beasts, and therefore he judges it not to be a tree, or root. He adds, there is an Ægyptian Lotos, which, as Herodotus affirms, grows in great abundance along the Nile in the time of its inundations; it resembles (says that Historian in his Euterpe) a Lily; the Ægyptians dry it in the sun, then take the pulp out of it, which grows like the head of a poppy, and bake it as bread; this kind of it agrees likewise with the "Arthur slong of Homer. Athenæus writes of the Lybian Lotos in the fourteenth book of his Deipnosophist; he quotes the words of Polybius in the twelfth book of his History, now not extant; that Historian speaks of it as an eye-witness, having examined the nature of it. " The Lotos is a tree of no great height, rough and thorny: it bears a green leaf, somewhat thicker and broader than that of the bramble or briar; its fruit at 66 first is like the ripe berries of the Myrtle, both in fize ee and colour, but when it ripens it turns to purple; it is then about the bigness of an olive; it is round, and conce tains a very small kernel; when it is ripe they gather it, " and bruifing it among bread-corn, they put it up into a vessel, and keep it as food for their slaves; they dress it after the same manner for their other domesticks, but first take out the kernel from it: it has the tafte of a fig, or dates, but is of a far better smell: they likewise make a wine of it, by steeping and bruising it in water; it has a ce very agreeable tafte, like wine tempered with honey. They



### BOOK IX. HOMER'S ODYSSEY. 231

(Thence call'd Lotophagi) which whoso tastes,
Insatiate riots in the sweet repasts,
Nor other home nor other care intends,
But quits his house, his country, and his friends:
The three we sent, from off th' inchanting ground
We dragg'd reluctant, and by force we bound:

The rest in haste forsook the pleasing shore, Or, the charm tasted, had return'd no more. Now plac'd in order on their banks, they sweep 115 The sea's smooth face, and cleave the hoary deep; With heavy hearts we labour thro' the tide, To coasts unknown, and oceans yet untry'd.

drink it without mixing it with water, but it will not keep above ten days, they therefore make it only in small quantities for immediate use." Perhaps it was this last kind of Lotos, which the companions of Use tasted; and if it was thus prepared, it gives a reason why they were overcome with it; for being a wine, it had the power of intoxication.

#. II4. The charm ence tasted, had return'd no more.] It must be confessed, that the effects of this Lotos are extraordinary, and seem fabulous; how then shall we reconcile the relation to credibility? the soundation of it might perhaps be no more than this: the companions of Ulysses might be willing to settle amongst these Lotophagi, being won by the pleasure of the place, and tired with a life of danger and the perils of seas. Or perhaps it is only an Allegory, to teach us that those who indulge themselves in pleasures, are with difficulty withdrawn from them, and want an Ulysses to lead them by a kind of violence into the paths of glory.



The land of Cyclops first; a savage kind, Nor tam'd by manners, nor by laws confin'd: 120

y. 119. The land of Cyclops first.] Homer here confines himself to the true Geography of Sicily: for, in reality, a ship may easily sail in one day from the land of the Lotophagi to Sicily: these Cyclops inhabited the western part of that Island, about Drepane and Lilybaum. Bochart shews us, that they derive their name from the place of their habitation; for the Phaacians call them Chek-lub, by contraction for Chek-lelub; that is, the gulf of Lilybæum, or the men who dwell about the Lilybæan gulf. The Greeks (who understood not the Phaacian language) formed the word Cyclop, from Chek-lub, from the affinity of found; which word in the Greek language, fignifying a circular eye, might give occasion to fable that they had but one large round eye in the middle of their foreheads. Dacier.

Eustathius tells us, that the eye of Cyclops is an allegory, to represent that in anger, or any other violent passion, men fee but one single object, as that passion directs, or see but with one eye: eis is to, xai poros ipoga: and that passion transforms us into a kind of favages, and makes us brutal and sanguinary, like this Polypheme; and he that by reason extinguishes such a passion, may like Ulysses be said to put out that eye that made him see but one single object.

I have already given another reason of this fiction; namely their wearing a head-piece, or martial vizor, that had but one fight through it. The vulgar form their judgments from appearances; and a mariner, who passed these coasts at a diffartee, observing the resemblance of a broad eye in the forehead of one of these Cyclops, might relate it accordingly, and impose it as a truth upon the credulity of the ignorant: it is hotorious that things equally monstrous have found be-

lief in all ages.

But it may be asked if there were any such Persons who bore the name of Cyclops? No less an Historian than Thucydides informs us, that Sicily was at first possessed and inhabited



BOOK IX. HOMER'S ODYSSEY. 233

Untaught to plant, to turn the glebe and fow;
They all their products to free nature owe.
The foil untill'd a ready harvest yields,
With wheat and barley wave the golden fields,
Spontaneous wines from weighty clusters
pour,

And Jove descends in each prolifick show'r.

by Giants, by the Læstrigons and Cyclops, a barbarous and inhuman people: but he adds, that these savages dwelt only in one part of that Island.

Cedrenus gives us an exact description of the Cyclops: 'Εκετθεν 'Οδυσσεὺς ἐμπίπθει Κύκλωπι ἐν Σικελία ἔκ ἐνὶ ὀφθαλμῷ, &c. "Ulysses fell among the Cyclops in Sicily; a people not oneey'd, according to the Mythologists, but men like other
men, only of a more gigantick stature, and of a barbarous and savage temper." From this description, we may see what Homer writes as a Poet, and what as an Historian; he paints these people in general agreeably to their persons, only disguises some features, to give an ornament to his relation, and to introduce the Marvellous, which demands a place chiefly in Epick Poetry.

What Homer speaks of the fertility of Sicily, is agreeable to History: it was called anciently Romani Imperii Horreum. Pliny, lib. x. cap. 10. writes, that the Leontine plains bear for every grain of corn, an hundred. Diodorus Siculus relates in his History what Homer speaks in Poetry, that the fields of Leontium yield wheat without the culture of the Husbandman: he was an eye-witness, being a native of the Island. From hence in general it may be observed, that wherever we can trace Homer, we find, if not historick truth, yet the refemblance of it; that is, as plain truth as can be related without converting his Poem into an History.



By these no statutes and no rights are known, No council held, no monarch fills the throne,

y. 127. By these no statutes and no rights are known, No council held, no monarch fills the throne.

Plate (observes Spendanus) in his third book of laws; treats of Government as practised in the first ages of the world; and refers to this passage of Homer; mankind was originally independant, every "Master of a family was a kind of King of his family, and reigned over his wife and children like the Cyclopeans," according to the expression of Homer,

Τοῖσιν δ' ἔτ' ἀγοραὶ βυληφόροι, ἔτε θέμισες.

Aristotle likewise complains, that even in his times, in many places, men lived without laws, according to their own fancies, ζη ἔκαςος ὡς βέλεται, κυκλωπικῶς θεμις έυων παίδων, ἤ ἀλόχε, referring likewise to this passage of Homer.

Dacier adds from Plato, that after the Deluge, three manners of life fucceeded among mankind; the first was rude and favage; men were afraid of a second flood; and therefore inhabited the fummits of mountains, without any dependance upon one another, and each was absolute in his own family: the second was less brutal; as the fear of the Deluge wore away by degrees, they descended towards the bottom of mountains, and began to have some intercourse: the third was more polished; when a full security from the apprehenfions of a flood was cstablished by time, they then began to inhabit the plains, and a more general commerce by degrees prevailing, they entered into focieties, and established laws for the general good of the whole community. These Cyclopeans maintained the first state of life in the days of Ulysses; they had no intercourse with other societies, by reafon of their barbarities, and consequently their manners were not at all polished by the general laws of humanity. This account agrees excellently with the holy Scriptures, and perhaps Plate borrowed it from the writings of Moses; after the Deluge men retreated to the mountains for fear of a



BOOK IX. HOMER'S ODYSSEY. 235
But high on hills or airy cliffs they dwell,
Or deep in caves whose entrance leads to hell. 130

Each rules his race, his neighbour not his care,

Heedless of others, to his own severe.

Oppos'd to the Cyclopean coasts, there lay
An Isle, whose hills their subject fields survey;
Its name Lachaea, crown'd with many a grove, 135
Where savage goats thro' pathless thickets rove:
No needy mortals here, with hunger bold,
Or wretched hunters, thro' the wint'ry cold

fecond flood; the chief riches, like these Cyclopeans, consisted in flocks and herds; and every master of a family ruled his house without any controul or subordination.

f. 129. But high on kills — — er deep in caves.] This is faid, to give an air of probability to the revenge which Ulysses takes upon this giant, and indeed to the whole story. He deferibes his solitary life, to shew that he was utterly destitute of assistance; and it is for the same reason, continues Eustathius, that the Poet relates that he left his sleet under a desart neighbouring Island, namely to make it probable, that the Cyclops could not seize it, or pursue Ulysses, having no shipping.

y. 134. An Isle, whose hills, &c.] This little Isle is now called Ægusa, which signifies the Isle of goats. Chaverius deferibes it after the manner of Islamer, Prata mellia. E irrigua, solum fertile, portum commodum, sontes limpides. It is not certain whether the Poet gives any name to it; perhaps it had not received any in those ages, it being without inhabitants; though some take harms for a propermante, as is observed by Eustathius.



Pursue their flight; but leave them safe to bound From hill to hill, o'er all the desert ground. 140 Nor knows the foil to feed the fleecy care, Or feels the labours of the crooked share; But uninhabited, untill'd, unsown It lies, and breeds the bleating goat alone. For there no vessel with vermilion prore, 145 Or bark of traffick, glides from shore to shore; The rugged race of favages, unskill'd The seas to traverse, or the ships to build, Gaze on the coast, nor cultivate the soil; Unlearn'd in all th' industrious arts of toil. 150 Yet here all products and all plants abound, Sprung from the fruitful genius of the ground; Fields waving high with heavy crops are feen, And vines that flourish in eternal green, Refreshing meads along the murm'ring main, 155 And fountains streaming down the fruitful plain.

<sup>\*- 144.</sup> Bleating Goat.] It is exactly thus in the original, verse 124, μηκάδας, balantes; which Pollux, lib. v. obferves not to be the proper term for the voice of goats, which is φριμαγμάς.



# BOOK IX. HOMER'S ODYSSEY. 237

A port there is, inclos'd on either side, Where ships may rest, unanchor'd and unty'd; 'Till the glad mariners incline to fail, And the sea whitens with the rising gale. 160 High at its head, from out the cavern'd rock In living rills a gushing fountain broke: Around it, and above, for ever green The bushing alders form'd a shady scene. Hither some fav'ring God, beyond our thought, 165 Thro' all-furrounding shade our navy brought; For gloomy Night descended on the main, Nor glimmer'd Phabe in th' ethereal plain: But all unfeen the clouded Island lay, And all unseen the surge and rolling sea, 'Till safe we anchor'd in the shelter'd bay:

A. 165. Hither some faviring God ——— ] This circumstance is inserted with great judgment, Ulysses otherwise might have landed in Sicily, and fallen into the hands of the Cyclopeans, and consequently been lost inevitably: he therefore piously ascribes his safety, by being driven upon this desolate Island, to the guidance of the Gods; he uses it as a retreat, leaves his navy there, and passes over into Sicily in one single vessel, undiscovered by these gigantick savages; this reconciles the relation to probability, and renders his escape practicable. Enstablius.



Our fails we gather'd, cast our cables o'er,
And slept secure along the sandy shore.
Soon as again the rosy morning shone,
174
Reveal'd the landschape and the scene unknown,
With wonder seiz'd we view the pleasing ground,
And walk delighted, and expatiate round.
Rous'd by the woodland nymphs, at early dawn,
The mountain goats came bounding o'er the lawn:

\*J. 178. The woodland nymphs.] This passage is not without obscurity, and it is not easy to understand what is meant by the daughters of Jupiter. Eustathius tells us, the Poet speaks allegorically, and that he means to specify the plants and herbs of the field. Jupiter denotes the air, not only in Homer, but in the Latin Poets. Thus Virgil.

- " Tum pater omnipotens fœcundis imbribus Æther
- " Conjugis in gremium lætæ descendit ----"

and consequently the herbs and plants, being nourished by the mild air and fruitful rains, may be said to be the daughters of Jupiter, or offspring of the skies; and these goats and beasts of the field, being sed by these plants and herbs, may be said to be awakened by the daughters of Jupiter, that is, they awake to seed upon the herbage early in the morning.

Kerai Διὸς, ἀλληγοςιαῶς ἀι τῶν Φυτῶν ἀυξητικαὶ δυνάμεις, α; δ ζεὺς ωσιεί. Thus Homer makes Deities of the vegetative faculties and virtues of the field. I fear such boldnesses would not be allowed in modern Poetry.

It must be confessed that this interpretation is very refined: but I am sure it will be a more natural explication to take these for the real mountain Nymphs (Oreades) as they are in many places of the Odyssey; the very expression is sound in the sixth book,



BOOK IX. HOMER'S ODYSSEY. 239
In haste our fellows to the ships repair, 180
For arms and weapons of the silvan war;
Straight in three squadrons all our crew we part,
And bend the bow, or wing the missile dart;
The bounteous Gods afford a copious prey,
And nine sat goats each vessel bears away: 185
The royal bark had ten. Our ships compleat
We thus supply'd, (for twelve were all the sleet).

Here, till the fetting sun roll'd down the light, We sat indulging in the genial rite:

Nor wines were wanting; those from ample jars We drained the prize of our Ciconian wars. 191

The land of Cyclops lay in prospect near;

The voice of goats and bleating slocks we hear, And from their mountains rising smokes appear.

Now sunk the sun, and darkness cover'd o'er 195

The face of things: along the sea-beat shore

and there fignifies the nymphs attending upon Diana in her fports: and immediately after Ulysses, being awakened by a fudden noise, mistakes Nausicaa and her damsels for Nymphs of the mountains or floods. This conjecture will not be without probability, if we remember that these Nymphs were huntresses, as is evident from their relation to Diana. Why then may not this other expression be meant of the Nymphs that are fabled to inhabit the mountains?



# Satiate we slept: but when the sacred dawn Arising glitter'd o'er the dewy lawn, I call'd my fellows, and these words addrest. My dear associates, here indulge your rest: 200 While, with my single ship, advent'rous I Go forth, the manners of yon men to try; Whether a race unjust, of barb'rous might, Rude, and unconscious of a stranger's right; Or such who harbour pity in their breast, 205 Revere the Gods, and succour the distrest? This said, I climb'd my vessel's losty side; My train obey'd me and the ship unty'd.

\*. 201. While, with my fingle ship, advent'rous I.] The Reader may be pleased to observe, that the Poet has here given the reins to his fancy, and run out into a luxuriant description of Ægusa and Sicily: he refreshes the mind of the Reader with a pleasing and beautiful scene, before he enters upon a story of so much horrour, as this of the Cycleps.

A very sufficient reason may be affigned, why Ulysses here goes in person to search this land: he dares not, as Eustathius remarks, trust his companions; their disobedience among the Ciconians, and their unworthy conduct among the Lotophagi, have convinced him that no confidence is to be reposed in them: this seems probable, and upon this probability Homer proceeds to bring about the punishment of Polypheme, which the wisdom of Ulysses effects, and it is an action of importance, and consequently ought to be performed by the Hero of the Poem.



BOOK IX. HOMER'S ODYSSEY. 241

In order feated on their banks, they sweep

Neptune's sinooth face, and cleave the yielding

deep.

210

When to the nearest verge of land we drew,
Fast by the sea a lonely cave we view,
High, and with dark'ning laurels cover'd o'er;
Where sheep and goats lay slumb'ring round the
shore.

Near this, a fence of marble from the rock, 215 Brown with o'er-arching pine, and spreading oak. A Giant-shepherd here his flock maintains Far from the rest, and solitary reigns, In shelter thick of horrid shade reclin'd; And gloomy mischiefs labour in his mind. 220 A form enormous! far unlike the race Of human birth, in stature, or in face;

F. 221. A form enormous! far unlike the race of human birth.] Geropius Becanus, an Antwerpian, has wrote a large discourse to prove, that there never were any such men as Giants contrary to the testimony both of profane and sacred History: thus Moses speaks of the Rephaims of Asteroth, the Zamzummims of Ham, the Emims of Moab, and Anakims of Hebron. See Deut. ii. ver. 20. "That also was called a land of Giants, it was a great people, and tall as the Zamzummims." Thus Goliah must be allowed to be a Giant, for we L. II.



As some lone mountain's monstrous growth he stood,

Crown'd with rough thickets, and a nodding wood.

he was fix cubits and a span, that is, nine feet and a span In height; his coat of mail weighed five thousand shekels of brass, about one hundred and fifty pounds: (but I confess others understand the lesser Shekel) the head of his spear alone weighed fix hundred shekels of iron, that is, about eighteen or nineteen pounds. We find the like relations in profane history: Plutarch in his life of Theseus says, that age was productive of men of prodigious stature, Giants. Thus Diodorus Siculus; Ægyptii scribunt, Isidiis ætate, fuisse vaste corpore homines, quos Græci dixere Gigantes. Herodotus affirms that the body of Orestes was dug up, and appeared to be seven cubits long; but Aulus Gellius believes this to be an errour. Fosephus writes, l. xviii. c. 6. that Vitellius sent a Few named Eleazar, seven cubits in height, as a present from Artabanes King of the Parthians, to Tiberius Cæsar; this man was ten feet and a half high. Pliny vii. 16. speaks of a man that was nine feet nine inches high; and in another place, vi. 30. Sybortas, gentem Æthiopum Nomadum, octona cubita longitudin excedere.

Thus it is evident, that there have been men of very extraor-dinary stature in sormer ages. Though perhaps such instances were not frequent in any age or any nation. So that Homer only amplifies, not invents; and as there was really a people called Cyclopeans, so they might be men of great stature, or Giants.

It may seem strange that in all ancient stories the first planters of most nations are recorded to be Giants; I scarce can persuade myself but such accounts are generally sabulous; and hope to be pardoned for a conjecture which may give a seeming reason how such stories came to prevail. The Greeks were a people of very great antiquity; they made many expeditions, as appears from Jason, &c. and sent out



I left my vessel at the point of land,

And close to guard it, gave our crew command:
With only twelve the boldest and the best,
I seek th' adventure, and forsake the rest.
Then took a goatskin fill'd with precious wine,
The gift of Maron of Evantheus' line,

(The Priest of Phabus at th' Ismarian shrine.)

\*Anak, and these adventurers being persons of great figure in story, were recorded as men of war, of might and renown, through the old world: it is therefore not impossible but the Hebrews might form their word Anac, from the Greek anak, and use it to denote persons of uncommon might and abilities. These they called Anac, and sons of Anac; and afterwards in a less proper sense used it to signify men of uncommon stature, or Giants. So that in this sense, all nations may be said to be originally peopled by a son of Anac, or a Giant. But this is submitted as a conjecture to the Reader's judgment.

y. 229. Precious wine, the gift of Maron.] Such digressions as these are frequent in Homer, but I am far from thinking them always beauties: it is true, they give variety to Poetry; but whether that be an equivalent for calling off the attention of the Reader from the more important action, and diverting it with small incidents, is what I much question. It is not indeed impossible but this Maron might have been the friend of Homer, and this praise of him will then be a monument of his grateful disposition; and in this view a beauty. It must be confessed that Ulvsses makes use of this wine to a very good effect, viz. to bring about the destruction of Polyphome, and his own deliverance; and therefore it was necessary to set it off very particularly, but this might



In facred shade his honour'd mansion stood Amidst Apollo's consecrated wood; Him, and his house, heav'n mov'd my mind to save, And costly presents in return he gave; 335 Seven golden talents to perfection wrought, A filver bowl that held a copious draught, And twelve large vessels of unmingled wine, Mellifluous, undecaying, and divine! Which now some ages from his race conceal'd, 240 The hoary Sire in gratitude reveal'd; Such was the wine: to quench whose fervent steam, Scarce twenty measures from the living stream To cool one cup fuffic'd: the goblet crown'd Breath'd aromatick fragrancies around. 245

have been done in fewer lines. As it now stands it is a little Episode; our expectations are raised to learn the event of so uncommon an adventure, when all of a sudden Homer breaks the story, and gives us a History of Maron. But I distrust may judgment much rather than Homer's.

# \*. 243. Scarce twenty measures from the living stream To cool one cup suffic'd -----

There is no wine of so strong a body as to bear such a disproportionable quantity; but Homer amplifies the strength o it to prepare the Reader for its surprising effects immediately upon Polyphenu.



Book ix. HOMER's ODYSSEY. 245
Of this an ample vafe we heav'd aboard,
And brought another with provisions stor'd.
My soul foreboded I should find the bow'r
Of some fell monster, sierce with barb'rous pow'r,
Some rustick wretch, who liv'd in heav'n's despight,

Contemning laws, and trampling on the right.

The cave we found, but vacant all within,

(His flock the Giant tended on the green)

But round the grot we gaze; and all we view,

In order rang'd, our admiration drew: 255

The bending shelves with loads of cheeses prest,

The folded flocks each sep'rate from the rest,

y. 250. Some rustick wretch, who liv'd, &c.] This whole passage must be considered as told by a person long after the adventure was past, otherwise how should Ulysses know that this cave was the habitation of a savage monster before he had seen him? and when he tells us that himself and twelve companions went to search, what people were inhabitants of this Island? Eustathius and Dasier seem both to overlook this observation; for in a following note she condemns Ulysses for not slying from the Island, as he was advised by his companions. But if, on the other hand, we suppose that Ulysses was under apprehensions, from the savageness of the place, of finding a savage race of people, it will be natural enough that his mind should forebode as much; and it appears from other passages, that this sort of instinctive pressage was a favourite opinion of Homer'.



(The larger here, and there the leffer lambs, The new fall'n young here bleating for their dams: The kid distinguish'd from the lambkin lies:) 260 The cavern echoes with responsive cries. Capacious chargers all around were laid, Full pails, and vessels of the milking trade. With fresh provisions hence our fleet to store My friends advise me, and to quit the shore; 265 Or drive a flock of sheep and goats away, Consult our safety, and put off to sea. Their wholesome counsel rashly I declin'd, Curious to view the man of monstrous kind, And try what focial rites a favage lends: Dire rites alas! and fatal to my friends!

Then first a fire we kindle, and prepare

For his return with sacrifice and pray'r.

The loaden shelves afford us full repast;

We sit expecting. Lo! he comes at last. 275

Near half a forest on his back he bore,

And cast the pond'rous burden at the door.

It thunder'd as it fell. We trembled then,

And sought the deep recesses of the den.



### BOOK IX. HOMER'S ODYSSEY. 24.

Now driv'n before him, thro' the arching rock, 280 Came tumbling, heaps on heaps, th' unnumber'd flock:

Big-udder'd ewes, and goats of female kind,
(The males were penn'd in outward courts behind)
Then, heav'd on high, a rock's enormous weight
To the cave's mouth he roll'd, and clos'd the gate,
(Scarce twenty-four wheel'd cars, compact and
ftrong,
286

The massy load could bear, or roll along.)

He next betakes him to his evining cares,

And sitting down, to milk his flocks prepares;

Of half their udders eases first the dams, 290

Then to the mother's teat submits the lambs.

Half the white stream to heard'ning cheese he prest,

And high in wicker-baskets heap'd: the rest,
Reserv'd in bowls, supply'd the nightly seast.
His labour done, he fir'd the pile that gave 295
A sudden blaze, and lighted all the cave.
We stand discovered by the rising sires;
Askance the giant glares, and thus inquires



What are ye, guests; on what adventure, say, Thus far ye wander thro' the wat'ry way? 300 Pirates perhaps, who seek thro' seas unknown The lives of others, and expose your own?

His voice like thunder thro' the cavern founds: My bold companions thrilling fear confounds, Appall'd at fight of more than mortal man! 305 At length, with heart recover'd, I began.

From Troy's fam'd fields, sad wand'rers o'er the main,

Behold the relicks of the Grecian train!

Thro' various seas by various vessels tost, 309

And forc'd by storms, unwilling, on your coast;

<sup>\*\* 307.</sup> From Troy's fam'd fields, &c.] This Speech is very well adapted to make an Impression upon Polypheme. Ulysses applies to move either his sears or his compassion; he tells him he is an unfortunate person, and comes as a suppliant; and if this prevails nothing, he adds, he is a subject of the great Agamemnon, who had lately destroyed a mighty kingdom: which is spoken to make him asraid to offer violence to the subject of a King who had Power to revenge any injuries offered his People. To intimidate him surther, he concludes with the mention of the Gods, and in particular of Jupiter, as avengers of any breach of the laws of hospitality: these are arguments well chosen to move any person, but an inhuman Polypheme. Eusterlius.



BOOK IX. HOMER'S ODYSSEY. 249 Far from our destin'd course, and native land, Such was our fate, and fuch high Jove's command! Nor what we are befits us to disclaim, Atrides' friends, (in arms a mighty name) Who taught proud Troy and all her fons to bow; 315 Victors of late, but humble suppliants now! Low at thy knee thy fuccour we implore; Respect us, human, and relieve us, poor. At least some hospitable gift bestow; 'Tis what the happy to the unhappy owe: 320 'Tis what the Gods require: those Gods revere, The poor and stranger are their constant care; To Jove their cause, and their revenge belongs, He wanders with them, and he feels their wrongs.

Fools that ye are! (the favage thus replies, 325 His inward fury blazing at his eyes)

Or strangers, distant far from our abodes,

To bid me rev'rence or regard the Gods.

Know then we Cyclops are a race, above 329

Those air-bred people, and their goat-nurs'd Jove:
And learn, our Power proceeds with thee and thine,

Not as He wills, but as ourselves incline.



But answer, the good ship that brought ye o'er, Where lies she anchor'd? near or off the shore?

Thus he. His meditated fraud I find, 335 (Vers'd in the turns of various human kind)
And cautious, thus. Against a dreadful rock,
Fast by your shore the gallant vessel broke,
Scarce with these few I 'scap'd; of all my train, 339
Whom angry Neptune whelm'd beneath the main;
The scatter'd wreck the winds blew back again.

He answer'd with his deed. His bloody hand Snatch'd two, unhappy! of my martial band; And dash'd like dogs against the stony floor: 344 The pavement swims with brains and mingled gore.

\*. 344. And dash'd like dogs ————
The pavement swims, &c.]

There is a great beauty in the versification in the original,

Σὺν δὲ δύω μάρψας, ώς ε ζαύλακας τουτὶ γαίη Κόπι ἐκ δ΄ ἐΓκέφαλ Ταμάδις ἔξε, δεῦε δὲ γαίαν.

Dionysius Halicarn. takes notice of it, in his Dissertation upon placing words: when the companions of Ulyss, says that Author, are dashed against the rock, to express the horrour of the action, Homer dwells upon the most inharmonious harsh letters and syllables: he no where uses any softness, or any run of verses to please the ear. Scaliger injudiciously condemns this description; "Homer, (says he) makes use of the most offensive and loathsome expressions, more sit for a



BOOK IN. HOMER'S ODYSSEY. 251

Torn limb from limb, he speads his horrid feasts And fierce devours it like a mountain beast: He fucks the marrow, and the blood he drains, Nor entrails, flesh, nor solid bone remains. We see the death from which we cannot move, 350 And humbled groan beneath the hand of Jove. His ample maw with human carnage fill'd, A milky deluge next the giant fwill'd; Then stretch'd in length o'er half the cavern'd rock, Lay senseless, and supine, amidst the flock. 355 To seize the time, and with a sudden wound To fix the flumb'ring monfter to the ground, My foul impels me; and in act I stand To draw the fword; but wisdom held my hand. A deed so rash had finish'd all our fate, 360 No mortal forces from the lofty gate

Macrobius, lib. v. cap. 13. of his Saturnalia, commends these lines of Homer, and even prefers them before the same description in Virgil, his words are, Narrationem fasti nudam Maro posuit, Homerus wásos miscuit, & dolore narrandi invidiam crudelitatis æquavit. And indeed he must be a strange Critick that expects soft verses upon a horrible occasion, whereas the verses ought, if possible, to represent the thought they are intended to convey; and every person's ear will inform him that I somer has not in this passage executed this rule unsuccessfully.



Could roll the rock. In hopeless grief we lay, And figh, expecting the return of day. Now did the rofy finger'd morn arife, And shed her facred light along the skies. He wakes, he lights the fire, he milks the dams, And to the mother's teats submits the lambs. The task thus finish'd of his morning hours, Two more he snatches, murders, and devours. Then pleas'd and whistling, drives his flock before; Removes the rocky mountain from the door, 371 And shuts again: with equal ease dispos'd, As a light quiver's lid is op'd and clos'd. His giant voice the echoing region fills: His flocks, obedient, spread o'er all the hills. 375 Thus left behind, e'en in the last despair I thought, devis'd, and Pallas heard my prayer. Revenge, and doubt, and caution work'd my breast; But this of many counsels seem'd the best: The monster's club within the cave I spy'd, 380 A tree of stateliest growth, and yet undry'd, Green from the wood; of height and bulk so vast, The largest ship might claim it for a mast.



BOOK IX. HOMER'S ODYSSEY. 253 This shorten'd of its top, I gave my train A fathom's length, to shape it and to plain; 385 The narrow'r end I sharpen'd to a spire; Whose point we harden'd with the force of fire, And hid it in the dust that strow'd the cave. Then to my few companions, bold and brave, Propos'd, who first the vent'rous deed should try, In the broad orbit of his monstrous eye To plunge the brand, and twirl the pointed wood, When flumber next should tame the man of blood Just as I wish'd, the lots were cast on four: Myself the fifth. We stand and wait the hour. 395 He comes with ev'ning: all his fleecy flock Before him march, and pour into the rock: Not one, or male or female staid behind; (So fortune chanc'd, or so some God design'd)

\*. 399. Or so some God design'd.] Ulysses ascribes it to the influence of the Gods that Polypheme drives the whole flock

<sup>\* 394.</sup> The lots were cast — ] Ulysses bids his friends to cast lots; this is done to shew that he would not voluntarily expose them to so imminent danger. If he had made the choice himself, they whom he had chosen might have thought he had given them up to destruction, and they whom he had rejected might have judged it a stain upon them as a want of merit, and so have complained of injustice; but by this method he avoids these inconveniencies.



Then heaving high the stone's unwieldyweight,400 He roll'd it on the cave, and clos'd the gate. First down he sits, to milk the woolly dams, And then permits their udder to the lambs. Next seiz'd two wretches more, and headlong cast, Brain'd on the rock; his second dire repast. 405 I then approach'd him reeking with their gore, And held the brimming goblet foaming o'er: Cyclop! since human flesh has been thy feast, Now drain this goblet, potent to digest. Know hence what treasures in our ship we lost, 410 And what rich liquors other climates boaft. We to thy shore the precious freight shall bear, If whom thou fend us, and vouchfafe to spare. But oh! thus furious, thirsting thus for gore, The fons of men shall ne'er approach thy shore, And nevershalt thou taste this Nectar more. 416 J

into his den, and does not separate the semales from the males as he had before done; for by this accident Ulysses makes his escape, as appears from the following part of the story. Homer here uses the word biochapses, to shew the sufpicion which Polypheme might entertain that Ulysses had other companions abroad who might plunder his slocks; and this gives another reason why he drove them all into his cave, mannely for the greater security.



### BOOK IX. HOMER'S ODYSSEY. 255

He heard, he took, and pouring down his throat Delighted, swill'd the large luxurious draught.

More! give me more, he cry'd: the boon be thine,
Whoe'er thou art that bear'st celestial wine! 420
Declare thy name; not mortal is this juice,
Such as th' unblest Cyclopean climes produce,
(Tho' sure our vine the largest cluster yields,
And Jove's scorn'd thunder serves to drench our fields)

But this descended from the blest abodes, 425 A rill of Nectar, streaming from the Gods.

He said, and greedy grasp'd the heady bowl, Thrice drain'd, and pour'd the deluge on his soul. His sense lay cover'd with the dozy sume; While thus my fraudful speech I reassume. 430 Thy promis'd boon, O Cyclop! now I claim, And plead my title: Noman is my name.

\*. 432. — Noman is my name.] I will not trouble the Reader with a long account of \*\*\* to be found in Eustathius, who seems delighted with this piece of pleasantry; nor with what Dacier observes, who declares she approves of it extremely, and calls it a very happy imagination. If it were modesty in me to dissent from Homer, and two Commentators, I would own my opinion of it, and acknowledge the whole to be nothing but a collusion of words, and fitter to



### 256 HOMER'S ODYSSEY. BOOK 123,

By that distinguish'd from my tender years, 'Tis what my parents call me, and my peers.

The Giantthen. Our promis'd grace receive, 435 The hospitable boon we mean to give: When all thy wretched crew have felt my pow'r, Noman shall be the last I will devour.

He said: then nodding with the sumes of wine Dropt his huge head, and snoring lay supine. 440 His neck obliquely o'er his shoulders hung, Prest with the weight of sleep that tames the strong!

have place in a Farce or Comedy, than in Epick Poetry. Lucian has thus used it, and applied it to raise laughter in one of his facetious dialogues. The whole wit or jest lies in the ambiguity of Etis, which Ulysses imposes upon Polypheme as his own name, which in reality signifies No Man. I doubt not but Homer was well pleased with it, for afterwards he plays upon the word, and calls Ulysses etidards etis. But the faults of Homer have a kind of veneration, perhaps like old age, from their antiquity.

Euripides has translated this whole passage in his Tragedy, called the Cyclops. The Chorus begins thus, Why dost thou thus cry out, Cyclops? Cyc. I am undone. Cho. You seem to be in a woful condition. Cyc. I am utterly miserable. Cho. You have been drunk and fallen into the embers. Cyc. Noman has undone me. Cho. Well then, No man has injured you. Cyc. Noman has blinded me. Cho. Then you are not blind.

This appears to me more fit for the two Sosias in Plautus, than for Tragick or Epick Poetry; and I fancy an Author who should introduce such a sport of words upon the stage, even in the Comedy of our days, would meet with small applause,



BOOK IN. HOMER'S ODYSSEY. 257

There beicht the mingled steams of wine and blood, And human flesh, his indigested food. Sudden I stir the embers, and inspire 445 With animating breath the feeds of fire; Each drooping spirit with bold words repair, And urge my train the dreadful deed to dare. The stake now glow'd beneath the burning bed (Green as it was) and sparkled fi'ry red. Then forth the vengeful instrument I bring; With beating hearts my fellows form a ring. Urg'd by some present God, they swift let fall The pointed torment on his vifual ball. Myself above them from a rising ground Guide the sharp stake, and twirl it round and round. As when a shipwright stands his workmen o'er, Who ply the wimble, some huge beam to bore;

parison are drawn from low life, but ennobled with a dignity of expression. Instead of wholes, Aristarchus reads works, as Eustathius informs us. The similitudes are natural and lively, we are made spectators of what they represent. Sophocles has imitated this, in the Tragedy where OEdipus tears out his own eyes; and Euripides has transferred this whole adventure into his Cyclops with very little alteration, and in particular the former comparison. But to instance in all that



Urg'd on all hands it nimbly spins about,

The grain deep-piercing till it scoops it out: 460
In his broad eye so whirls the fi'ry wood;

From the pierc'd pupil spouts the boiling blood;
Sindg'd are his brows; the scorching lids grow black;

The gelly bubbles, and the fibres crack.

And as when Arm'rers temper in the ford 465
The keen-edg'd pole-ax, or the shining sword,
The red-hot metal hisses in the lake,
Thus in his eyeball his'd the plunging stake.
He sends a dreadful groan: the rocks around
Thro' all their inmost winding caves resound. 470
Scar'd we receded. Forth, with frantick hand
He tore, and dash'd on earth the goary brand:
Then calls the Cyclops, all that round him dwell,
With voice like thunder, and a direful yell.

Euripides has imitated, would be to transcribe a great part of that Tragedy. In short, this Episode in general is very noble; but if the Interlude about Obts be at all allowable in so grave and majestick a Poem, it is only allowable because it is here related before a light and injudicious assembly; I mean the Pheacians, to whom any thing more great or serious would have been less pleasing; so that the Poet writes to his audience. I wonder this has never been offered in defence of this low entertainment.



Book IX. HOMER's ODYSSEY. 259
From all their dens the one-ey'd race repair, 475
From rifted rocks, and mountains bleak in air.
All haste assembled, at his well-known roar,
Enquire the cause, and croud the cavern door.
What hurts thee, Polypheme? what strange
affright

Thus breaks our flumbers, and disturbs the night? Does any mortal in th' unguarded hour Of sleep, oppress thee, or by fraud or pow'r? Or thieves insidious the fair flock surprise? Thus they: the Cyclop from his den replies. 484

Friends, Noman kills me; Noman in the hour Of sleep, oppresses me with fraudful pow'r.

- " If no man hurt thee, but the hand divine
- " Inflict disease, it fits thee to resign:
- "To Jove or to thy father Neptune pray,
  The brethren cry'd, and instant strode away. 490

Joy touch'd my secret soul, and conscious heart, Pleas'd with th' effect of conduct and of art. Meantime the Cyclop, raging with his wound, Spreads his wide arms, and searches round and round:



At last, the stone removing from the gate, 495 With hands extended in the midst he sat:

And search'd each passing sheep, and felt it o'er, Secure to seize us ere we reach'd the door.

(Such as his shallow wit, he deem'd was mine)

But secret I revolv'd the deep design; 500

'Twas for our lives my lab'ring bosom wrought;

Each scheme I turn'd, and sharpen'd ev'ry thought;

This way and that, I cast to save my friends, 'Till one resolve my varying counselends.

495. - The stone removing from the gate.] This conduct of Polypheme may feem very abfurd, and it looks to be improbable that he should not call the other Giants to affist him, in the detection of the persons who had taken his sight from him; especially when it was now day-light, and they at hand. Eustathius was aware of the objection, and imputes it to his folly and dullness. Tully, 5 Tuscul. gives the same character of Polypheme; and because it vindicates Homer forintroducing a speech of Polypheme to his Ram; I will beg leave to transcribe it. Tiresiam, quem sapientem fingunt poetæ, nunquam inducunt deplorantem Cæcitatem suam; at verò Polyphemum Homerus, cum immanem ferumque finxisset, cum ariete ețiam colloquentem facit, ejusque laudare fortunas, quod quà vellet, ingredi posset, & quæ vellet attingere: recte hic equidem; nihilo enim erat ipse Cyclops quam aries ille prudentior. This is a full defence of Homer; but Tully has mistaken the words of Polypheme to the Ram, for there is no resemblance to ejus laudare fortunas, quod quà vellet ingredi posset, &c. I suppose Tully quoted by memory.



#### BOOK IX. HOMER'S ODYSSEY. 261

Strong were the Rams, with native purple fair, Well fed, and largest of the sleecy care. 506 These three and three, with ofier bands we ty'd, (The twining bands the Cyclops bed supply'd) The midmost bore a man; the outward two Secur'd each side: so bound we all the crew. 510 One ram remain'd, the leader of the flock; In his deep sleece my grasping hands I lock,

y. 511. One ram remain'd, the leader of the flock.] This passage has been misunderstood, to imply that Ulysses took more care of himself than of his companions, in chusing the largest ram for his own convenience; an imputation unworthy of the character of an Hero. But there is no ground for it, he takes more care of his friends than of his own person, for he allots them three sheep, and lets them escape before him. Besides, this conduct was necessary; for all his friends were bound, and, by chusing this ram, he keeps himself at liberty to unbind the rest after their escape. Neither was there any other method practicable; for he, being the last, there was no person to bind him. Eustathius.

The care Ulysses takes of his companions agrees with the character of Horace.

- " Dum sibi, dum sociis reditum parat, aspera multa
- 66 Pertulit"-

But it may seem improbable that a Ram should be able to carry so great a burthen as Ulyss; the generation of sheep, as well as men, may appear to have decreased since the days of Ulyss. Homer himself seems to have guarded against this objection, he describes these sheep as with position, he describes these sheep as with position, he describes these sheep as with position, he describes these sheep as with position applied to the Ram is spoken of as many bear, (an expression applied to



And fast beneath, in woolly curls inwove,
There cling implicit, and confide in Jove.
When rosy morning glimmer'd o'er the dales, 515
He drove to pasture all the lusty males:
The ewes still folded, with distended thighs
Unmilk'd, lay bleating in distressful cries.
But heedless of those cares, with anguish stung,
He felt their sleeces as they pass'd along.

520
(Fool that he was) and let them safely go,
All unsuspecting of their freight below.

The master Ram at last approach'd the gate, Charg'd with his wool, and with Ulysses' fate. Him while he past the monster blind bespoke: 525 What makes my ram the lag of all the flock?

Ajax, as Eustathius observes, in the Hiad.) History informs us of sheep of a very large size in other countries, and a Poet is at liberty to chuse the largest, if by that method he gives his story a greater appearance of probability.

\*. 517. The ewes still folded,————
Unmilk'd, lay bleating ————]

This particularity may seem of no importance, and consequently unnecessary: but it is in Poetry as in Painting; they both with very good effect use circumstances that are not absolutely necessary to the subject, but only appendages and embellishments. This particular has that effect, it represents Nature, and therefore gives an air of truth and probability to the story. Dacier.



BOOK IX. HOMER'S ODYSSEY. 263 First thou were wont to crop the flow'ry mead, First to the field and river's bank to lead, And first with stately step at evening hour Thy fleecy fellows usher to their bow'r. Now far the last, with pensive pace and slow Thou mov'st, as conscious of thy master's woe! Seeft thou these lids that now unfold in vain? (The deed of Noman and his wicked train) Oh! didst thou feel for thy afflicted Lord, 535 And wou'd but Fate the pow'r of speech afford; Soon might'st thou tell me, where in secret here The dastard lurks, all trembling with his fear: Swung round and round, and dash'd from rock to rock,

His batter'd brains shou'd on the pavement finoke.

No ease, no pleasure my sad heart receives, While such a monster as vile Noman lives.

The Giant spoke, and thro' the hollow rock Dismis'd the Ram, the father of the flock. No sooner freed, and thro' th' enclosure past, 545 First I release myself, my fellows last:



Fat sheep and goats in throngs we drive before, And reach our vessel on the winding shore. With joy the sailors view their friends return'd, And hailus living whom as dead they mourn'd. 550 Big tears of transport stand in ev'ry eye:

I check their fondness, and command to sly. Aboard in haste they heave the wealthy sheep, And snatch their oars, and rush into the deep.

Now off at sea, and from the shallows clear, 555
As far as human voice cou'd reach the ear;
With taunts the distant giant I accost,
Hear me, oh Cyclop! hear ungracious host!
'Twas on no coward, no ignoble slave,
Thou meditat'st thy meal in yonder cave; 560
But one, the vengeance fated from above
Doom'd to inslict; th' instrument of Jove.
Thy barb'rous breach of hospitable bands,
The God, the God revenges by my hands.

These words the Cyclep's burning rage provoke: From the tall hill he rends a pointed rock; 566 High o'er the billows slew the massy load, And near the ship came thund'ring on the flood.



# Book IX. HOMER'S ODYSSEY. 265

It almost brush'd the helm, and fell before: 569 The whole sea shook, and refluent beat the shore.

\*. 569. It almost brush'd the helm, &c.] The Antients, remarks Eustathius, placed an Obelisk and Asterism before this verse; the former, to note that they thought it misplaced; the latter, to shew that they looked upon it as a beauty. Apparently it is not agreeable to the description; for how is it possible that this huge rock falling before the vessel should endanger the rudder, which is in the stern? Can a ship sail with the stern foremost? Some ancient Criticks, to take away the contradaction, have afferted that Ulysses turned his ship to speak to Polypheme; but this is absurd, for why could not Ulysses speak from the stern as well as from the prow; it therefore seems that the verse ought to be entirely omitted, as undoubtedly it may without any chasm in the Author. We find it inserted a little lower, and there it corresponds with the description, and stands with propriety.

But if we suppose that the ship of Ulysses lay at such a distance from the cave of Polyphome, as to make it necessary to bring it nearer, to be heard distinctly; then indeed we may solve the difficulty, and let the verse stand: for if we suppose Ulysses approaching towards Polyphome, then the rock may be said to be thrown before the vessel, that is, beyond it, and endanger the rudder, and this bears some appearance of

probability.

This passage brings to my memory a description of Polyphome in Apollonius, Argonaut. 1.

Κεῖι & ἀνης καὶ πόνθα ἐπὶ γλαυκοῖο θέεσκεν ΟἰδμαθΦ, ἐδὰ θοὰς βάπθεν πόδας ἀλλ' ὅσον ἄκροις "Ιχνεσι τεΓγόμεν» διερή πεφόρηθο κελυθώ.

If Polypheme had really this quality of running upon the waves, he might have destroyed Ulysses without throwing this mountain; but Apollonius is undoubtedly guilty of an absurdity, and one might rather believe that he would fink the earth at every slep, than run upon the waters with such



The strong concussion on the heaving tide Roll'd back the vessel to th' Island's side: Again I shov'd her off; our fate to fly, Each nerve we stretch, and ev'ry oar we ply. Just 'scap'd impending death, when now again 575 We twice as far had furrow'd back the main, Once more I raise my voice; my friends afraid With mild entreaties my design dissuade. What boots the god-less Giant to provoke? Whose arm may fink us at a fingle stroke. 580 Already, when the dreadful rock he threw, Old Ocean shook, and back his surges flew. The founding voice directs his aim again; The rock o'erwhelms us, and we 'scap'd in vain.

But I, of mind elate, and scorning fear, 585 Thus with new taunts insult the monster's ear.

lightness as not to wet his feet. Virgil has more judiciously applied those lines to Camilla in his Æneis.

The Poet expresses the swiftness of Camilla in the nimble flow of the verse, which consists almost entirely of dactyles, and runs off with the utmost rapidity, like the last of those quoted from Apollonius.

<sup>--</sup> Mare per medium fluctu suspensa tumenti

Ferret iter, celeres nec tingeret æquore plantas."



Book 1x. HOMER's ODYSSEY. 267

Cyclop! if any, pitying thy difgrace,

Ask who disfigur'd thus that eye-less face?

Say 'twas Ulysses; 'twas his deed, declare,

Laertes' son, of Ithaca the fair;

Ulysses; far in fighting fields renown'd,

Before whose arm Troy tumbled to the ground.

590

Th' astonish'd Savage with a roar replies:
Oh heav'ns! oh faith of antient prophecies!
This, Telemus Eurymedes foretold,
595
(The mighty Seer who on these hills grew old;

y. 595. This, Telemus Eurymedes foretold.] This incident sufficiently shews the use of that dissimulation which enters into the character of Ulysses: if he had discovered his name, the Cyclops had destroyed him as his most dangerous enemy. Pluiarch in his discourse upon Garrulity, commends the fidelity of the companions of Ulysses, who when they were dragged by this Giant and dashed against the rock, confessed not a word concerning their Lord, and scorned to purchase their lives at the expence of their honesty. Ulysses himself, adds he, was the most eloquent and most silent of men; he knew that a word spoken never wrought so much good, as a word conceal'd; Men teach us to speak, but the Gods teach us silence; for silence is the first thing that is taught us at our initiation into sacred mysteries; and we find these companions had profited under so great a Master in silence as Uly [es.

Ovid relates this prophecy in the story of Polypheme and Galatea.

<sup>&</sup>quot;Telemus interea Siculum delatus in æquor,

<sup>«</sup> Telemus Eurymedes, quem nulla fefellerat ales,



Skill'd the dark fates of mortals to declare,
And learn'd in all wing'd omens of the air)

Long fince he menac'd, fuch was Fate's command,
And nam'd Ulysses as the destin'd hand. 600

I deem'd some god-like Giant to behold,
Or lofty Hero, haughty, brave, and bold;
Not this weak pigmy-wretch, of mean design,
Who not by strength subdu'd me, but by wine.
But come, accept our gifts, and join to pray 605

Great Neptune's blessing on the wat'ry way:

- C Terribilem Polyphemon adit; lumenque quod unum
- Fronte geris media, rapiet tibi, dixit, Ulyffes:
- "Risit, et, O vatum stolidissime, falleris, inquit
- " Altera jam rapuit:"-

\*. 603. Not this weak pigmy-wretch — ] This is spoken in compliance with the character of a Giant; the Phaacians wondered at the manly stature of Ulysses; Polyphome speaks of him as a dwarf; his rage undoubtedly made him treat him with so much contempt. Nothing in nature can be better imagined than this story of the Cyclops, if we consider the assembly before which it was spoken; I mean the Phaacians, who had been driven from their habitation by the Cyclopeans, as appears from the sixth of the Odysky, and compelled to make a new settlement in their present country: Ulysses gratisfies them by shewing what revenge he took upon one of their antient enemies, and they could not decently refuse assembled to a person, who had punished those who had insulted their fore-fathers.



## BOOK IX. HOMER'S ODYSSEY. 269

For his I am, and I the lineage own:
Th' immortal father no less boasts the son.
His pow'r can heal me, and re-light my eye;
And only his, of all the Gods on high.

Oh! could this arm (I thus aloud rejoin'd) From that vast bulk dislodge thy bloody mind, And send thee howling to the realms of night! As sure, as Neptune cannot give thee sight.

Thus I: while raging he repeats his cries, 615 With hands uplifted to the starry skies.

Hear me, oh Neptune! thou whose arms are hurl'd From shore to shore, and gird the solid world.

If thine I am, nor thou my birth disown,

And if th' unhappy Cyclop be thy Son; 620

<sup>\*\* 617.</sup> The prayer of the Cyclops.] This is a master-piece of art in Ulysses; he shews Neptune to be his enemy, which might deter the Phæacians from assisting in his transportation, yet brings this very circumstance as an argument to induce them to it. O Neptune, says the Cyclops, aestro Ulysses, or if he be fated to return, may it be in a vessel not of his own! Here he plainly tells the Phæacians that the prayer of Cyclops was almost accomplished, for his own ships were destroyed by Neptune, and now he was ready to sail in a foreign vessel; by which the whole prayer would be compleated. By this he persuades them, that they were the people ordained by the Fates to land him in his own country.



Let not Ulysses breathe his native air,

Lacrtes' son, of Ithaca the fair.

If to review his country be his fate,

Be it thro' toils and suff'rings, long and late,

His lost companions let him first deplore; 625

Some vessel, not his own, transport him o'er;

And when at home from foreign fuff'rings freed,

More near and deep, domestick woes succeed!

With Imprecations thus he fill'd the air, 625, And angry Neptune heard th' unrighteous pray'r. A larger rock then heaving from the plain,

He whirl'd it round: it sung across the main:

It fell, and brush'd the stern: the billows roar, Shake at the weight, and reflicent beat the

shore.

With all our force we kept aloof to sea, 63? And gain'd the Island where our vessels lay. Our sight the whole collected navy chear'd, Who, waiting long, by turns had hop'd and

fear'd.

There disembarking on the green sea-side, We land our cattle, and the spoil divide: 640

#### OOK IX. HOMER'S ODYSSEY. 271

f these due shares to ev'ry sailor fall; he master Ram was voted mine by all: nd him (the guardian of Ulysses' fate) ith pious mind to Heav'n I consecrate.

\*. 642. The master Ram was voted mine — ] This perps might be a present of honour and distinction: but I ould rather take it with Eustathius to be the Ram which nught Ulysses out of the den of Polypheme. That Hero imitately offers it in sacrifice to Jupiter, in gratitude for his serance; an instance of piety to be imitated in more entened ages.

The book concludes with a testimony of this Hero's humaty; in the midst of the joy for his own safety his generous art finds room for a tender sentiment for the loss of his ompanions; both his joys and his sorrows are commendable and virtuous.

Virgil has borrowed this Episode of Polyphemus, and inserted into the third of the Eneis. I will not presume to decide hich Author has the greatest success, they both have their culiar excellenc es. Rapin confesses this Episode to be equal any parts of the Iliad, that it is an original, and that Hoer introduced that monstrous character to shew the Marllous, and paint it in a new set of colours. Demetrius Phaeus calls it a piece of sublime strangely horrible; and Lonaus, even while he is condemning the Odyssey, allows this venture of Polypheme to be very great and beautiful; (for fo onsieur Boileau understands Longirus, though Monsieur Dar differs from his judgment.) In Homer we find a greater riety of natural incidents than in Virgil, but in Virgil a eater pomp of verse. Homer is not uniform in his descripon, but sometimes stoops perhaps below the dignity of Epick oetry; Virgil walks along with an even, grave, and majestick ace: they both raise our admiration, mixed with delight and



But the great God, whose thunder rends the skie Averse, beholds the smoking sacrifice; 64
And sees me wand'ring still from coast to coast And all my vessels, all my people, lost!

While thoughtless we include the genial rite As plenteous cates and flowing bowls invite; 650 'Till evening Phæbus roll'd away the light: Stretch'd on the shore in careless ease we rest, 'Till ruddy morning purpled o'er the east. Then from their anchors all our ships unbind, And mount the decks, and call the willing wind Now rang'd in order on our banks, we sweep 65 With hasty strokes the hoarse resounding deep Blind to the future, pensive with our fears, Glad for the living, for the dead in tears.

THE END OF THE SECOND VOLUME.